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THE
CAMBRIDGE 1^{D.}
MAGAZINE

MR. OWEN SEAMAN
ON
THE AGENDA CLUB.

Edited and Controlled by Members of Cambridge University.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1912.

ONE PENNY.

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THE Cambridge Magazine.

VOL. I. NO. I.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1912.

ONE PENNY.

NOTICE.*

All Contributions, Correspondence and Books for Review should be addressed to the Editor, The Cambridge Magazine, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge.

MSS. should reach the Editor not later than Thursday for insertion on the following Saturday. Stamped and addressed envelopes should accompany MSS. if their return is desired in case they are deemed unsuitable.

All contributions must be accompanied by the writer's name, whether it is desired that this be published or not.

OURSELVES.

In this unadorned introduction we would make known our wish to be regarded as a paper of the class which has been described as "open,"—not in the sense that we profess to entertain no editorial opinions, which may ever and anon emerge irrepressible, but meaning thereby that we are prepared to accept and to welcome every point of view. We believe that the spirit which cries perpetually for the non-committal attitude is a mean one: and it is well known whither this too often tends. It is not this kind of impartiality which most people demand, but the promise of a fair hearing or a considered reply.

The frank statement of a point of view, any readable contribution, whether ultra-Academic or verging on the Horsey, will be gladly received. In our endeavour to secure that all activities of note in the University may find in us a mouth-piece if they wish for one, we have secured the services of many leading representatives of the various movements and interests, academic, athletic, political, or religious. Those who consider that events which seem to them of moment have not been adequately chronicled in these columns are invited to draw attention to the fact, in order that, if possible, the omission may be remedied; and, as regards correspondence, every week we shall endeavour to acknowledge *all* letters which we receive, and if unable to publish their contents in full at least to indicate the subjects to which they refer.

We recognise, too, that many institutions are open to members of Town and University, and also that few events of importance, in either sphere can be without their influence on the other. From time to time, therefore, these columns will record occurrences, or voice grievances which have not hitherto been allotted space in strictly university journals.

Finally, we draw attention to the extremely modest expenditure exacted from readers of the *Cambridge Magazine*: and it must be sufficiently obvious that our design in fixing upon the price of Two Halfpence was to bring our effort within the reach not only of those who, when desirous of acquainting themselves of the events of the hour, are accustomed at present to purchase the means of obtaining the coveted information,—*but also of their friends.*

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* For Subscription and Advertisement rates see p. 28. Readers are requested to note that the *Cambridge Magazine* is not yet registered as a newspaper.

CALENDAR.*

Saturday, January 20.

ASSOCIATION.—v. Old Carthusians (Queen's Club).
RUGBY.—v. Bedford.
O.T.C. NIGHT OPERATIONS.
THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—“New Clown.”

Sunday, January 21.

Third after Epiphany.
GREAT ST. MARY'S, 2.15 p.m.—Rev. R. J. Fletcher (Hulsean Lecturer).
KING'S.—“Rise up, arise,” *Mendelssohn*.
TRINITY.—“Lo! Star-led chiefs,” *Crotch*.
C.I.C.C.U., 8.30 p.m.—Holy Trinity Church, Rev. Canon Denton Thompson.
HERETICS, 8.30 p.m.—3, Cury Chambers, Mr. H. F. Heard on “G. K. Chesterton.”
CHURCH SOCIETY, 8.30 p.m.—Great St. Mary's, Rev. P. N. Waggett.

Monday, January 22.

ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.—Mr. R. H. Forster, M.A., 8.30 p.m., Archæological Museum.
MISS ELLEN TERRY, 8.15 p.m.—Guildhall, Shakespearian Recital.
C.U.F.S.—Chetwynd Lecture Room, King's, A. Aladin, “The Revolution in Russia,” 8.15 p.m.
THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—“Better not Enquire.”

Tuesday, January 23.

UNION DEBATE, 8.15 p.m.
THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—“Better not Enquire.”

Wednesday, January 24.

RUGBY.—v. Bartholomew's Hospital.
Professor Dawes Hicks, New Lecture Rooms.—5 p.m.
C.S.U.—Open meeting, Guildhall, 8.15 p.m., Lord Bishop of Hull, Canon Scott Holland, and Miss C. Smith.
THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—“Better not Enquire.”

Thursday, January 25.

ASSOCIATION.—v. Essex, at Leyton.
Dr. Naylor, Lecture Room D, Emmanuel.—5 p.m.
THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Irving.

Friday, January 26.

Dr. McTaggart, Trinity.—5.30 p.m.
THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Irving.

Saturday, January 27.

Cambridge Magazine, Vol. I, No. 2, 11 a.m.
THEATRE.—Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Irving.

MR. OWEN SEAMAN.

In accordance with our proposal to deal adequately with striking events in University life, considerable space has been allowed this week to the report of an address delivered by Mr. Owen Seaman in Cambridge in December, at the Agenda meeting in Trinity College, at which Dr. Fletcher, of Trinity, presided. Mr. Seaman was supported by Mr. Joseph Thorp, the organising secretary, who dealt with various practical difficulties which suggested themselves, and also assisted in answering questions. The meeting was well attended, and an unusually representative audience was attracted by this appearance of the Editor of *Punch* on so unprofessional a mission. Mr. Seaman has been kind enough to revise the speech himself for the *Cambridge Magazine*.

THE DRAMA.

As regards the drama we are glad to announce that we have secured the services of Mr. A. F. Greig, as dramatic editor, and have requested him to pronounce judgment periodically on all matters which may come within his province. In the present issue will be found an article from his pen, dealing with the Playgoers—an abuse with which all who frequent dramatic performances cannot but be familiar. The article will be the first of a series dealing with the Drama in Cambridge. In no way do we associate ourselves with the opinions he expresses, though, in so far as he indicates the need for more interest and better conditions, we do not doubt he will carry everyone with him. Yet we feel that though provocative, the articles are in no way offensive; in so far, however, as all criticism must appear to reflect upon individuals, we have decided in every case to submit the proofs to those concerned for their frankest disapproval.

DR. W. H. D. ROUSE.

We publish in this number an account of Dr. Rouse's speech at the Old Persean Dinner, and we are glad to announce that he has consented to contribute to the *Cambridge Magazine* a series of articles on the following subjects:—The Examination System, Tripos Despecialisation, the Entrance Examination, and the Use and Abuse of Lectures. We observe that the Report of the Consultative Committee on Examinations in Secondary Schools, of which the Right Hon. A. H. D. Acland was chairman, has just been published: a fact which should lend peculiar interest to the first of these articles, on the Examination System at Cambridge, which is to appear in our issue of January 27th.

WHEN IS WORK DONE?

“In future we should give the child 6 hours in the play ground, and one grudging hour in the Classroom,” Dr. Slaughter is reported recently as saying. “The Psychology of the child can be better studied in the playground than in the classroom.” The undergraduate will be gratified to find that, without any elaborate study of Psychology, he had long ago anticipated its main results.

* The Editor hopes that in future all concerned will keep The *Cambridge Magazine* informed of coming events in order that the Calendar may be accurate and complete.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The first wedding celebrated in King's Chapel for almost 200 years took place on Wednesday afternoon, January 10th, when Miss Katharine Olive Heycock, daughter of the popular Colonel of the O.T.C., and Fellow of King's College, and Mr. Alfred Douglas Pass, of King's College, married one another. The Dean of King's was amongst the clergy officiating at the service, in which the President of Queens' was prevented at the last moment from taking part. Many will regret that this revival of historic precedent should not have occurred during full term.

In the New Year Honours we failed to note any Cambridge names of Academic distinction to set beside those of Sir H.A. Miers, Professor Sir Henry Jones, and Sir E. B. Tylor, though it is true the Governor of Madras, Mr. S. H. Morley, Mr. Charles Nicholson, and Sir G. R. Le Hunte are all old Trinity men.

The appointment of the Master of Trinity College both to the Presidency of the Classical Association and to the Romanes Lectureship in Oxford for 1912 is a very welcome announcement.

The Master of Clare in his ninety-third year celebrated the fifty-sixth anniversary of his mastership on Tuesday, January 9th.

At the annual meeting of the I.A.A.M.S.S. during the vacation the Master of Christ's delivered an address on "Students in the late sixteenth and seventeenth centuries," in which he took occasion to make many allusions to the early twentieth century. Dr. Shipley referred in particular to the fate of the young B.A. who frequently finds himself faced with schoolmastering as the only career open to him at the end of his course at Cambridge. It would be well if the address could be widely circulated amongst parents whose children contemplate adding the magic letters to their names.

The Crosse Theological Scholarship has been awarded to Mr. W. D. Sykes, B.A., of St. John's College.

The Special Board of Divinity has appointed the Rev. J. E. Watts-Ditchfield (Hon. M.A., Durham), Vicar of St. James'-the-Less, Bethnal Green, to be lecturer in Pastoral Theology for the years 1912-13. The lectures will be delivered in the Lent Term of 1913.

Mr. F. C. Thompson, B.A., scholar of Trinity College, has recently been appointed Assistant Lecturer in Latin, University College of South Wales and Monmouthshire, Cardiff.

The Syndics of the University Press have appointed Mr. A. R. Waller, M.A., of Peterhouse, to be their Secretary, in place of

Mr. R. T. Wright, M.A., of Christ's, whose resignation was announced at the end of last term. They have also appointed Mr. S. C. Roberts, B.A., of Pembroke, to be their Assistant Secretary. Mr. Waller has edited *Florio's Montaigne*, was joint editor of the collected edition of Hazlitt's works, and has also edited various volumes for the University Press: he was entrusted, in co-operation with Dr. A. W. Ward, with the production of the fourteen volumes of the *Cambridge History of English Literature*.

The recently published report of the Special Board for Classics does not seem to conceal any far-reaching reforms. The duties of the harassed Examiners are somewhat reduced, but the position of the unfortunate undergraduate is left much the same: no doubt it is impossible materially to alter a Tripos constituted on the lines of the Classical, without at the same time raising the whole problem of the aims and objects of a Classical Education.

We note with regret the death on Tuesday of the well-known mathematical coach, Mr. W. M. Coates, Fellow and Bursar of Queens' College. Mr. Coates was third Wrangler in 1886.

On the same day was announced the death of Mr. Henry Labouchere, who was for some time at Trinity, though he left without taking a degree.

Dr. Naylor's course of five lectures on Musical topics will be delivered on Thursdays, beginning on January 25th, at 5 p.m. The lectures are open to all who care to attend, and are to be delivered in Emmanuel. Professor Dawes Hicks will lecture this term on "German Philosophy in the Nineteenth Century," in the New Lecture Rooms at 5 p.m., on Wednesday. This course, which is open to all members of the University, begins on January 24th, and is not specially designed for "philosophers."

A course of Four Lectures will be given (to members of the the University only) in the Examination Hall at 5 p.m. on Wednesday evenings, January 31, February 7, 14, and 21, by the Rev. W. Temple (Head Master of Repton). The lectures embrace a discussion of Christianity and its application to Life. We hope to publish authoritative reports of these Lectures at some length.

To the Women's Suffrage Movement belongs the honour of holding the first meeting of the term. On Friday night, Jan. 19, a crowded meeting in the Small Room of the Guildhall, organised by the Men's League and the Newnham and Girton Suffrage Societies, was addressed by Mrs. Fawcett and Mr. H. N. Brailsford. The Dean of Caius was in the chair. Mrs. Fawcett reviewed the progress of the struggle, and described the Conciliation Bill as a lever to hasten Government action. Mr. Brailsford declared that no one was now endeavouring to put the clock back. The resolution was carried with three dissentients, and while questions were being asked a collection was made.

A DEPUTATION TO MR. RAWLINSON.

A remarkable deputation, including Professor Bethune-Baker, Professor Langley, Professor Nuttall, Dr. McTaggart, the Rev. A. S. Duncan-Jones, the Rev. H. Stewart, and introduced by Mr. Vulliamy, met Mr. Rawlinson, the senior Member for the University, at the University Arms Hotel, on January 9th. The Deputation represented the Cambridge University Men's League, and it was explained that the choice of date had made it impossible for many influential members of the League (amongst them the Master of Downing, the Master of Selwyn, Professor James Ward, Dr. Glaisher, Professor Bury, Professor Clark, Professor Bevan, and Professor Gwatkin) to support it in person.

It was claimed that the time had come for urgent endeavours to remove the sex disqualification for women desirous of exercising the franchise, and Mr. Rawlinson, finding that amongst the deputation were influential constituents who refused to condemn militant methods as such, asked many questions. His objection to voting "for the Conciliation Bill or a similar amendment to the Reform Bill" were, firstly, that to do so now would be to yield to violence, a dangerous example; and, secondly, the W.S.P.U. has repudiated the Conciliation Bill and asks for more.

We observe that Mr. Redfern has provided an unusually attractive programme for the present term. This is noticed elsewhere in the current issue, as are other local dramatic enterprises.

The inter-dependence of Town and University was emphasised at the annual dinner of the Cambridge Master Tailors' Association, on January 12th, at which the Mayor, the Vice-Chancellor, and the Master of Trinity Hall were present. A prominent subject was, of course, the problem of the undergraduate, viewed in his business relations. But Cambridge was described during the course of the evening as an admirably-governed, orderly, and unusually clean town. The assembled company must have rejoiced to learn how contented we all ought really to be.

The appalling state of the roads during the present week leads us to suppose that the authorities may have been misled by a superficial reading of the *Motor Cycle*, where Cambridge was recently described as one of the "clean" counties; it, unfortunately, appears that "clean" is here merely a technical term, and refers to police traps.

The proposal, long advocated by the local press, that errand boys shall not be allowed to enter the Colleges, has at length been adopted by Trinity. The decision is interesting on account of the moral and economic questions involved.

Cambridge has several interesting volumes preparing for the press. Mr. A. B. Cook will be responsible for an investigation into the identity of Zeus. Miss Harrison's forthcoming study of Hero-worship, and a work on the relations of Greek Philosophy

and Religion by Mr. Cornford are not dissimilar in purpose: while the Home University is shortly to add to its list philosophical studies by Mr. Bertrand Russell, and Mr. G. E. Moore.

CHURCH DEFENCE.

Two meetings organised by the C.E.M.S. and the Church Defence League will be held in the Guildhall on Wednesday, January 31st, at 2.30 and 8 p.m. The list of speakers includes the Rt. Rev. the Lord Bishop of St. David's, Alderman W. P. Spalding, J.P., J. F. P. Rawlinson, Esq., M.P., Rev. H. L. C. de Candole, The Master of Trinity. Subject, "The Church in Wales." Admission by ticket.

MR. J. M. ROBERTSON, M.P.

At the end of last term Mr. J. M. Robertson was invited by the Heretics to reply to a paper read before the Society by Mr. H. G. Wood (late of Jesus College), in which Mr. Robertson's position denying the historical existence of Christ had been attacked. Mr. Robertson was in his best debating form, and, as Mr. Wood himself was present, the large audience who filled the Victoria Assembly Rooms enjoyed a keen controversy. Mr. Wood has since re-written his paper; and both that and Mr. Robertson's reply, which is being prepared, are to be published together.

O. T. C.

The following is the programme of work, Lent Term, 1912:—
Saturday, January 20th.—Night operations. Director: Colonel H. J. Edwards, C.B.; assistant director, Captain J. B. Jenkinson, Rifle Brigade.

Monday, January 22nd.—Field Day for all arms, C.U.O.T.C. and Junior Division O.T.C. Director: Colonel H. J. Edwards, C.B. Assist Director: Captain J. B. Jenkinson, Rifle Brigade.

Thursday, January 25th.—Individual Night Compass Marching Competition, open to all ranks of the Corps.

Sunday, January 28th.—Regimental Tour.—Director: Colonel A. L. Lynden-Bell, C.M.G., General Staff.

Thursday, February 15th.—Lecture, "Skobelev," Captain L. H. Thornton.

Saturday, March 2nd.—Night Operations with H.A.C. Director: Colonel C. T. Dawkins, C.M.G., A.Q.M.G., Eastern Command.

Monday, March 4th.—Minor Operations for Communication Company, and Field Ambulance Section.

Monday, March 4th.—Lecture. "Some points of interest in the history of the British Army." Colonel H. J. Edwards, C.B.

Thursday, March 7th.—Inter-Company Night Marching Competition for the "Walker Challenge Cup." (Teams to consist of 30 Cadets with 1 Officer or N.C.O. to lead.)

Saturday, March 9th.—Field Day for all arms, C.U.O.T.C. and Junior Division O.T.C. Director: Colonel N. W. Barnardiston, M.V.O., General Staff.

Sunday, March 10th.—Regimental Tour. Director: Colonel N. W. Barnardiston, M.V.O., General Staff.

NEW CARLTON CLUB.

At the Central Conservative Club, on Monday, December 4th, Sir William Bull, M.P., delivered a most interesting address on "Syndicalism." The meeting was under the auspices of the New Carlton Club, whose President (Mr. K. F. Callaghan) presided, supported by the Political Secretary (Mr. W. L. Everard), who is to succeed him in the presidential chair.

Sir William Bull said that Syndicalism was a word of French origin. Its nearest English equivalent was Trades Unionism, although the two systems differed in their ideals. In England both the great parties supported the old English ideal of Trades Unionism; however, the Unionists as Tariff Reformers alone saw the implications of that ideal. The cheap goods ran the goods made with a high labour charge off the market. In the old days employers were bitterly opposed to the Trades Unions. Cobden disliked them,—John Bright's detestation of them was well known. Fortunately, an increasing number of great employers are recognising the advantages in dealing with the Trades Unions. Syndicalism, as a system, came from America, where an organisation was formed in 1905 for its promotion.

In England it was at first supported solely by the Socialist Labour Party, a small body of extremists. There was one thing that might always be expected from the Socialist movement,—bitter dissensions. In Australia a Labour Government was in power, yet, writing in *The Social Democrat* for August, 1909, Mr. Tom Mann says:—"As a fact the poverty and degradation in the poorest quarters of Sydney and Melbourne are on a par with what I know to obtain in the worst portions of Shoreditch, Bethnal Green, Rotherhithe and Deptford." He (Sir William Bull) was quite sure that Syndicalism was the last word in Socialist lunacy, and, if adopted, could only bring starvation to the masses. Strikes were often justified, but general strikes they must fight tooth and nail.

An enthusiastic meeting terminated with a vote of thanks to Sir William Bull, on the proposition of Mr. W. J. Wing, seconded by Mr. Everard.

The New Carlton Club annual dinner will be held in the Lion Hotel on Friday, February 16th. Mr. J. F. P. Rawlinson, K.C., M.P., will preside. The Rt. Hon. the Earl of Selborne, K.G., will be the principal guest.

SOCIAL DISCUSSION CIRCLE.

At the last meeting of the Michaelmas term, held in Mr. Callaghan's rooms (Caius), Mr. C. K. Ogden (Magdalene) read a lengthy paper on "Syndicalism," with special reference to the teaching of Karl Marx. The paper dealt in detail with the literature of Syndicalism, its philosophers, and its leading continental representatives. Attention was drawn to the announcement of Sir William Bull's address to be delivered in Cambridge, and it was urged that English politicians were grossly ignorant of any but the most superficial manifestations of the coming force.

C. U. F. S.

MEETINGS, LENT TERM.

Monday, January 22nd, at 8.15, in the Chetwynd Lecture Room, King's College, "The Revolution in Russia," A. Aladin.

Thursday, February 1st, at 5.15 p.m., in the Fabian Rooms, "The Reform of Fabian Policy," A. Watkins.

Thursday, February 8th, at 8.15 p.m., in the Liberal Club, Downing Street, "The Faith I hold," Hubert Bland.

Friday, February 16th, at 8.30 p.m. A public meeting in the large Guildhall, to be addressed by J. R. Clynes, M.P., on "The Labour Unrest."

Thursday, February 22nd, at 8.15 p.m., in Lecture Rooms 2 and 3, Trinity College, "Socialism and Education," E. G. A. Holmes.

Thursday, February 29th, at 8.15 p.m., in the C.E.Y.M.S. Hall, St. Edward's Passage, "The Independent Labour Party," J. Bruce Glasier.

Thursday, March 7th, at 5.15 p.m., in the Fabian Rooms, "Some Biological Aspects of Socialism," Geoffrey Paget.

Thursday, March 14th, at 5.15 p.m., in the Fabian Rooms, "The Progress of Arbitration," A. Alexander.

THE THEATRE MENU.

We beg to offer our sincere congratulations, with the assurance that all intelligent playgoers will wish to associate themselves with our expressions, to Mr. Redfern on the fare which he has provided us with this term. There are at least nine productions which no keen playgoer will miss without sincere regrets, and, when it is realised that these include Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Irving—their "Hamlet" production is specially interesting—The Follies, the Liverpool Repertory Theatre's Company, "Fanny's First Play," and the like, eager anticipation to wend our way to this theatre "among the most beautiful in England" (*Sunday Times*) is increased ten-fold.

Musical comedy lovers will realise the truth of the old adage that old friends are the best. "The Belle of New York"—which was the particular fancy of an old cook of ours, who was always in difficulties over the pronunciation, and now, we suppose, an enthusiastic supporter of the new spelling—is so old as to be positively new to many of us, and there are few more charming or amusing musical pieces than "Miss Hook of Holland"—especially as we believe Mr. Wellesley is again playing *Hook*, one of the most entertaining performances we have ever seen.

All this with no mention yet of Mrs. Langtry, or of "Alias Jimmy Valentine" or of "His House in Order"!

Those who go to "Fanny's First Play," by the way, will detect members of the C.U. Fabian Society by the delicate blush which will diffuse their countenances each time this amazing society is mentioned. They will, doubtless, illustrate Professor Reinhardt's theory that the "more the audience are made to feel, in some way connected with the play—the better for all concerned."

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We have long wanted to see "The Follies" in what we believe should prove their most congenial atmosphere—confronting a University audience.

Amateurs again are well to the fore. The Bijou Club are courageously presenting "The Flag Lieutenant." Special scenery is being procured, and they are producing the play themselves, which is plucky, but, as we think, mistaken. However, they manufactured one of the best stage duels we have yet seen in the first act of "Under the Red Robe" last year, and they are getting so experienced, and collect such an able company, that they are certain to put on an excellent production. May they have all good luck.

The Repertory Theatre Movement in Cambridge have three nights. "The Return of the Prodigal," on the Thursday and Saturday, and a Triple Bill on the Friday. Besides reviving the "£12 Look," the Bill includes, "How He Lied to Her Husband," by Bernard Shaw, and a new one-act play by an undergraduate. They are also threatening a reading of Zangwill's new play, "The War God," but of that more anon.

The Literary Drama Society are performing a Morality Play, and on February 22nd Mrs. Percy Dearmer is lecturing on "Morality Plays."

Ellen Terry is also lecturing on January 22nd: she is sure of a warm welcome which she will thoroughly deserve.

The Marlowe Dramatic Club will, we suppose, give another of their delightful performances this term, which no intelligent playgoer can afford to miss.

A new Dramatic Circle has been formed called "The Audience Club"; they will, no doubt, be able to tell all the above exactly where they are wrong—provided they are right all serious-minded people will welcome their criticism.

That is the end of a long, and, as we think, more interesting list than has been prepared for some time.

THE LITTLE GALLERY.

It would be interesting, and it might be profitable to the artists concerned, were there time and space, to examine in detail how far each picture now on view and on sale at 8, Emmanuel Street, represents limitations realised or successfully used, what traditions have been followed, what fresh ground has been broken. As it is a few remarks only are possible, and these are made somewhat at random.

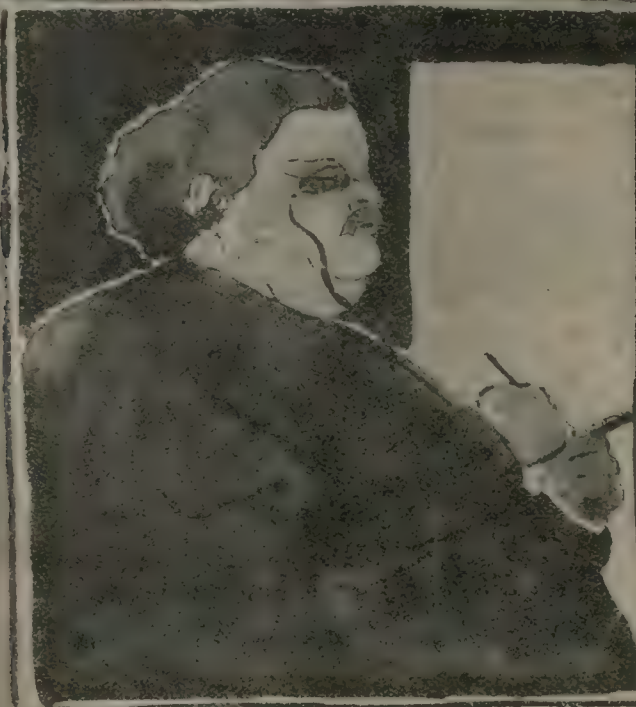
The Hon. Neville Lytton's "River Oise" is a really graceful water-colour on buff paper, and helped out with touches of black and coloured chalk. The artist, we note, in a lately published book, holds it essential for a water colour to be a line-drawing coloured. He exhibits also a tempera picture (portrait one would like to call it) of a Columbine. Miss Joyce Thompson's "Devonshire," is not quite harmonious in colour and looks better by lamplight for that reason. Mr. Livesay's birds would gain much by a plain background. The twigs of his trees are too thick, and his work suffers from over-emphasis. Miss Edith Bateson's "On the Swale" is well done. The treatment of the water is clever, and a happy effect is got by a certain oiliness

(in paint or paper) in the trees, giving them air. But these trees in their unity of treatment are a trifle monotonous. Her "Easby Abbey" is in good style. Mr. J. P. Flannagan's work is on a high level. In his "South Door of King's College Chapel" he shows a mastery of subdued tones and a very pleasant grey quality of green. Would it be useful to suggest that there is about this drawing a slight lack of emphasis, of something arresting, which would prevent ease of manner from being mistaken for mannerism? In "Neville's Court, Trinity," a certain smokiness under the cloister roof is disturbing. Mrs. Hubrecht's crayon portrait of herself is not very good as a portrait, but it has a cool quality which is attractive. The hand is particularly good, also the textures of velvet and fur on which it reposes. Mrs. Seward in her "Walberswick Mill" shows a little too much restraint, due to her defence of the line drawing coloured. The brighter colouring, strengthened with pen and sepia, makes her "Farm on the Marsh" a complete success. Mrs. Murray's "On the cliffs at Sheringham" shows ability. Miss Sharpley's "Laon" is excellent, but for a large blank foreground. Her "Luynes" is better in this respect. Of Miss Jourdain's tree-studies "Moonrise" is by far the best; a suggestive effect. Mr. M. D. Forbes' "View on the Backs" is vaguely decorative, but it is more like a background for figures which have vanished than a picture. His "Summer Valley" (oils) is stronger. Mrs. McLeod Innes has some genuinely rendered "Fishing boats in Venice," but her "Sheep's Green," with its rapid suggestion of the tangled hair of willows in winter, is the better sketch. In "A Sagger Works near Hanley" Miss Camille Solon has chosen her subject well. The grey hill, the tall chimney, and the plume of steam are excellent, but the rest is weak. Miss Gross has a large panel-shaped water colour of St. John's Bridge foreshortened, well drawn, but too blue and trivial in colour. Her "Among the Olives" is too emphatic for a design, and not interesting enough for a picture. Miss B. A. Smith, in "Seine Banks," for all its pleasantness of colour, has not yet acquired sufficient sureness of hand for the suggestive style she is aiming at. Mr. A. Eade's "Interior of an Inn" is better than his somewhat summary "View of Rochefort en Terre." Mr. Somervell's "Bridge, Durham" is a very good, straightforward drawing. His "Guildhall" is less uniformly successful, though in places masterly. Mr. Vulliamy's "Borth marshes" has an airy effect of cloud and sky which is well rendered. Whilst maintaining that "Le temps ne fait rien à l'affaire," we like Mrs. McKenny Hughes' "Twelve minutes sketch of Derwentwater." Miss Doggett's able views, "Trinity Cloisters" and "Trinity Library," suggest comparison with Mr. Flannagan's work, but she dispenses with the pen line to emphasise edges. Miss Victoria Monkhouse's caricatures are well known in Cambridge. Her "Professor Mayor" is a picture besides. We like Miss Violet Monkhouse's pen-and-ink "Fairy tea-party."

Space fails us to mention the various other continuous attractions to the Little Gallery, such as etchings and woodcuts (Mme. Raverat, Mrs. B. Darwin, Mrs. Montgomery, Mr. Exley, Mr. J. B. Yeats, Miss Pamela Colman Smith), embroidery, carving, art books, reproductions, all for sale, and all of them well worth a visit.

NOTES IN A CAB.

"Mr. Chesterton, who arrived a quarter of an hour late, explained that this was due to the fact that he came there in a Cambridge cab, and constantly encouraged the horse and driver to go slower and slower, so that he might see the beauties of the town and also begin to make up what he was going to say."—[Extract from report of Mr. Chesterton's speech in the Guildhall, at Cambridge, November 17th, 1911.]



E.V.

MR. CHESTERTON EXPLAINS.

January 18th, 1912.

BEACONSFIELD.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Thank you very much for showing me the picture of myself making notes in the cab. It is quite true that I did, a few minutes before my address, try to make notes in a cab; but they did not come to much, as the audience soon discovered. My best notes were made, not just before the lecture, but just after it. The combined brilliancy and solidity of those notes the world will never know. But these also were made in a cab; so that your picture will do quite as well for the baffled and remorseful lecturer as for the expectant and provocative one. There were all sorts of questions I should like to have asked the Heretics, if they had not asked so many questions of me. But, first and last, I should like to ask them why they are so weak-minded (if you will forgive the phrase) as to admit that they *are* Heretics. You never really think your own opinion right until you can call it Orthodox.

Yours sincerely,
G. K. CHESTERTON.

THE AGENDA CLUB*

BY OWEN SEAMAN.

Let me please offer a brief word by way of preface to explain my intrusion among you to-day, and then the personal note shall be dropped. It is perhaps enough to say that it is a point of discipline with us of the Agenda Club to go where we are told without asking too many questions. But a voluntary explanation was kindly offered to me. It seems that it was felt that you of Cambridge might be a little suspicious of the designs of the Agenda Club by reason of the youth of some of its apostles, and the lightheartedness that attends upon youthful enthusiasms. It was deemed necessary therefore that their appeal should be endorsed by one (like myself) of advanced years and notorious gravity, in the hope that you might listen with a more respectful tolerance. That explains my presence here. But let me add, seriously and very humbly, that it is a great pride and pleasure to me to be allowed to revisit my old University on such a mission.

THE OPEN LETTER.

I am assuming that many of you are already acquainted with the genesis and early history of the Agenda Club, but I will still venture to pass these matters very briefly in review. It began, as far as the general public were concerned, with the publication, in *The Hibbert Journal*, of *An Open Letter to English Gentlemen*, itself the fruit of many years of earnest reflection on the part of its anonymous author. It was, in a word, an appeal to the chivalry of England to make some sacrifice in the service of the nation. It was unbelievable that the evils of our age—poverty, unemployment, certain forms of disease, and in particular the evils which give childhood no chance, were incapable of correction. It was unbelievable that no cure could be found for them if only the youth and the best heart's blood of England were resolved that some cure should be found. It was an appeal to the spirit of patriotism, of whose survival in an age of indifferentism the author was absolutely confident. Humanity was too large and abstract an idea; it was necessary to recognise and allow for the existence of that very natural spirit of rivalry which is often a stimulus to philanthropy almost as much as to commerce or other activities. It was not that we were to love other countries less, but that we were to love our own more. The appeal, then, was to the spirit of patriotism—that much-abused word that has come in many minds to be associated with party cries, with jingoism and the methods of the mafficker. I am casting no slur on the true military patriotism, but here men were not asked to die for their country, but to live for it. It was in fact a claim made upon them to recognise the full duties as well as the privileges of citizenship. To those who enjoyed better birth, or happier conditions of life, or larger leisure, or a more liberal education, or greater freedom from sordid cares, appeal was made to repay to their country the debt

they owed for these advantages. This was to be their religion, in the literal sense of something that binds men to a course of conduct. Whether or not it is due to the decline of faith and the old religious fervour, certain it is that the age lacks ideals of conduct. It is not strictly a vicious age—perhaps a pity this, since the hardest sinners often make the holiest saints; it is not even an age of active pleasure-seeking—perhaps a pity, too, since any form of activity is at least something to the good; it is an age in which the standards of comfort, of convenience, of luxuries regarded as indispensable, have been immeasurably heightened; an age of ease and security and indifference, where what energy we have is largely shared between the playing of games and the making of money.

It was not of course supposed that philanthropy was idle. Never perhaps in any period has so much consideration been given to questions of social welfare. Few families that do not harbour some skeleton of generosity in their cupboard. But people have acquired the habit of sliding into altruism, as into most other things, by the way of least resistance. A man who, not being in religious orders, deliberately devotes his life, or even his leisure, to the service of his fellows, is looked upon as something of an eccentric. People say of him, "Rather an unusual person; gives himself to good works; visits the poor; runs a mission and so forth." By some he is regarded as a hero, by others as a prig; but by nobody as just a natural human being. Yet we do not consider anybody as an object of remark just because he eats mutton, or plays golf, or washes himself; and all the time the instinct of social service ought to be as ordinary and natural as the instinct by which we draw our breath.

THE NEED OF ORGANIZATION.

Such, then, was the appeal which was made in this *Open Letter* for a new order of chivalry, for men who would form a fellowship bound together to consider and care for the misery at their doors, and make life a little more possible for those who had never had a chance, or had missed it. It was a dream, an ideal; yet it differed from other dreams and ideals by the fact that it contemplated an organised scheme; that it was to be pursued by the same methods of ordered, systematic energy that are applied to commercial enterprises. A survey of the existing field of philanthropy showed that there were a myriad benevolent societies that worked independently in various spheres, living from hand to mouth, overlapping and neutralising one another's efforts, without proper organisation, without knowledge of the elementary principles of "publicity." One of the ideals of the Agenda Club was to help to co-ordinate and systematize existing efforts without putting itself into rivalry with any good work.

CRITICISMS.

Well, the *Open Letter* was received very warmly among those, in widely-scattered walks of life, whose opinion and sympathy were worth having. There was, of course, the usual disparagement of ideals by men who were old enough to remember the meteoric advent and disappearance of many such; but it was generally recognised that here at least was a new thing—an

* An address delivered at Cambridge, and personally revised by its author for *The Cambridge Magazine*.

ideal which asked to be regarded, in the phrase of the market, as "a business proposition." But we were quickly confronted with the question, coming from dull people who were in a hurry, "What are you going to do?" This is not so trying as the question, "What have you done?" for the answer admits of a certain amount of invention and embroidery. But it was an awkward question at the start. People with understanding hearts had recognised that our first task was to perfect our instrument: to build a ship seaworthy for any emprise before we selected the haven of our first voyage; to weld a sword that could slay any dragon, before specifying which dragon we were going to begin on. But the refrain of others was still insistent—"What are you going to do?"

DILEMMAS.

The question found us faced by more than one dilemma. If we were to impress the public with the largeness of our scheme we must have a large Agendum to begin with, and this might take years to carry through. On the other hand, if we attempted a small Agendum in order to be able to point at once to something achieved as a justification for our existence—it might be perhaps some detail of an anti-consumption crusade—we should at once be met with the criticism, "Has all this big talk been going on for the trivial purpose of putting a stop to spitting in public places?"

Meanwhile there was the difficulty of funds. Rightly, I think, the author of the *Open Letter*, and his immediate associates, had felt that it would be an error of tact, while introducing an ideal, to make a public appeal for anything as earthy as hard cash. Ideals were not supposed to need this kind of support; and, anyhow, it was thought that money would be the easiest thing to get, once we had shown that we needed this help and deserved it. For the moment we wanted sympathy and promises of service. Yet, as the work of perfecting the instrument went on, the funds supplied by personal friends became exhausted, and we found ourselves in this difficulty:—we could do nothing without money, and we could not ask for money till we had done something. Further, as the knowledge of the Agenda Club began to spread, offers of service came in. We had asked the public to say in what several ways they could serve the club, each according to his ability, and now they were beginning to respond—"I can do so-and-so; please put me on to some work;" and outside our actual offices we had no work to put them on to.

AN ALLIANCE.

It was at this juncture that we had the great good fortune to form an alliance, one of many to which we look forward, with a Society—The Social Welfare Association of London—which, though it had only been a short time in existence, was fully equipped with a very perfect organisation. The connection was brought about through one of our own members who was their secretary, a man of wide experience in social work, under whose guidance the Social Welfare Association had been brought into touch with practically every Society, private or municipal, that is engaged in the work of social reform in London. The alliance was sealed on a basis of mutual obligation. Their secretary was placed at our disposal for several hours a week

for the work of supervision and organisation; and we in turn, while finding in their established system a field for our own labours, would be able to do them service by supplying them with workers. The arrangement was not to rob us of our own identity as a club; we were at liberty to pursue on independent lines our own enterprises under the approval of the Social Welfare Association, this last condition being necessary because they, as the senior Society, and already firmly established, would not wish to be associated with any ill-advised scheme, on our part, which might bring them into discredit. In practice the alliance has worked very smoothly; and, by offering an outlet for the services which were offered to us by members of the Agenda Club, the Social Welfare Association has given us a start towards the establishment of what we had always contemplated as a main feature in our scheme—a Bureau of Service, a kind of Voluntary Labour Exchange. At the same time we have been left free, as I say, to follow on independent lines certain schemes of our own, such as the National Health Week, I think I may say that this alliance with the Social Welfare Association of London was the turning-point in our fortunes; and at the present moment the only real difficulty that faces us is the need of funds.

WHAT CAMBRIDGE CAN DO.

Thus far I have dealt briefly with the history of the Agenda Club, not disguising from you the embarrassments through which we have passed. But I want especially to talk to you, as Cambridge men, of the part which we look to you to play in this movement. It has been a principle of the Agenda Club to ask every man for just the kind of service which he feels himself best fitted to render. Yet perhaps the highest service is that for which no great talent is required—the work that brings a man in direct personal contact with cases of poverty and distress. What personal contact may do where a man engages to be responsible for the assistance of misery and need in homes that cover however small an area, is shown in the history of Elberfeld, a great manufacturing town where the most terrible poverty and distress followed the recurrent decline of trade. Private and municipal generosity had alike failed to cope with it, till the better class of citizens bound themselves together to be responsible each one to give counsel and encouragement and personal devotion to four homes; and to-day Elberfeld ranks amongst the most contented of municipalities. Already we can easily find work of this kind in London, and eventually we shall be able to do so in the provinces in connection with Agenda Groups and Guilds of Help.

SPECIAL SERVICE.

Special service may be given in many forms. Students are invited to read for the Agenda Club and collate information as to the books on Social Reform and cognate subjects that are suitable for a place in an Agenda Library, and for recommendation to our members. We are anxious, too, to find lecturers who will be prepared to address audiences about the country and spread the propaganda of the Club. Athletes may render services in giving advice and encouragement to Boys' Clubs, and assisting in gymnasiums or the public playing-fields. Golfers could help us in a particular work that we have

in hand, by getting information from various clubs as to their methods of employing caddies, and the best means of developing some scheme of practical education in carpentry or market-gardening, or some other trade which would fit them for subsequent engagements, either at home or in the colonies. The influence, too, of Agenda men might be used to interest the fellow members of their golf clubs in any such design for helping caddies in what is at present a blind-alley occupation.

THE PRESS.

Writers again can help us with their pens; the Press is already favourably disposed. It was a remarkable meeting at which, on the invitation of the founder, the editors of nearly all our London leading daily papers came together and promised to put their columns at the service of the Agenda Club. Accustomed to exploitation on the part of those who have axes of their own to grind, or wish to enjoy a personal *réclame*, I think these editors must have been attracted to the Agenda Club by its insistence upon the principle of anonymity. It is our hope that the Club's pronouncements will in course of time come to have an authoritative force in the Press; that newspaper readers, when they see the Club's signature, will know that they have got to read what it says. Those who have studied the technique of publicity—and we are particularly strong in representatives of the advertising profession—are well aware that the same form of diction is not suitable for all readers. What you would properly say in *The Times* might be too strong food, or not strong enough, for the readers of *The Star*. We need, therefore, the services of those who understand the tastes and intelligence of the readers of every kind of paper.

WORK FOR ALL.

I have instanced a few out of many ways in which service may be rendered. From some of our members who have but limited leisure we can expect little more than sympathy and the promise to study and distribute our literature, including the calendars that we bring out monthly, setting out a list of lectures, books, and so forth, which have a bearing on the work of the Agenda Club and kindred societies, and to spread among their friends a knowledge of our principles. Others will give their time and services on committees, or in propaganda work, or in visiting those who need our help. But a select few have given practically their whole time to the Agenda Club. Two men, of independent means, work all day and every day in our office without remuneration. Other two, young barristers, are giving every moment they can spare to the development of our Caddies scheme, while others have recently placed their time at our disposal in connection with the National Health Week. There is no sentimental talk, no gush; simply they have set themselves to the task before them, spurning delights and living laborious days, just as other men have made like sacrifices in the pursuit of wealth or personal ambition.

THE IDEAL AND THE UNIVERSITIES.

But the Ideal itself must never be lost sight of in the midst of those practical details which are necessary for its realisation. And on this point I especially appeal to you of Cambridge, in whom, more than most, the nature of your studies encourages

the habit of abstract speculation. It will be yours to foster and keep fresh the ideal of the Agenda Club in the hearts of those who come up to the University from the public schools during your residence. It is in the public schools that our work begins. There it is our hope to seize and impress an age that is most plastic, most receptive of ideas. At present, boys leave school with little enough thought for anything else but their own careers and they are often very vague about them. They have, seldom been taught a word about the duties of citizenship. But with the spread of the Agenda spirit will come, we hope, the ambition to play their parts as citizens of no mean country, and it will be for you to welcome our recruits when they come to the University, and keep their ideals alive. I need not suggest the many ways in which you might imitate the reunions which the Club holds from time to time in London, where papers are read and followed by a general discussion and intercourse that help to promote a right spirit of fraternity. Your time at the University is short, but you can serve as a link in the continuity of the cause, and in your hands lies the making of its traditions.

A NON-PARTISAN IDEAL.

The Agenda Club is pledged to take no side in party politics. But it would be a mistake to suppose that, while avoiding politics in the common sense, it is not going to be a strong force in civic affairs. And we rely on you of the Universities, in especial, to create and cherish a nobler ideal in politics, a spirit of citizenship, which shall count the good of a party to be a very small thing compared with the good of the State. It is in this direction that you may do infinite service, not only in the press and on the platform, but by personal proselytising. The cause of religion has often suffered from the reticence which forbids an Englishman to talk aloud of the things most dear and sacred to him. I hope that no such sensitiveness will prevent you from spreading on all occasions the propaganda of the civic ideal in politics.

One last word. Above all be ready to take risks in this new enterprise. No great work was ever otherwise achieved. If Oxford, with all her experience as "the home of lost causes" is prepared to take one more risk, you will take it too. Nor is it consonant with what I know of Cambridge that you should wait till the game is half won before joining in. And, believe me, if our cause were broken to-morrow, there is none who took part in the fight but would come out the better man for what he has learned there.

Gentlemen, you have courage and great hearts, and you have youth, best gift of all. With such a chance of service, "bliss is it in this age to be alive, but to be young is very heaven." So use that gift, I ask you, that when you come to be old and look back on life you may have solace in the thought that you are to leave the world a little fairer than you found it. Some of you, I know, will give your lives to the work; others will make what sacrifice they can of time and money and ease. But, so you give of your best, the words of *Pippa* stand true:—"All service ranks the same with God. There is no last nor first."

O. S.

The Agenda Club,
28, Fleet St., E.C.

IN HARBOUR.

Into the haven the quiet ship glides,
Slips her anchor, and lies at rest,
Tired of the unending buffets of the tides,
Tired of the untiring wind from the west.

Quiet she lies, and the noonday sun
Stares on her masts and her idle sails;
Quiet she lies, and the curious moon
Stares in her hold, empty of bales.

In the harbour is peace, and the ship is still,
No cords whistle, no timbers strain,
As she lies by the shore, 'neath the church-crowned hill,
Close by the corn-lands, heavy with grain.

Yet . . . and the moon sees the tall masts quiver,
And hears the cords wail all night till morn,
And watches the timbers strain till they shiver,
To be out in the fields that bear no corn.

RICHARD BUXTON.

ON SOME PREVAILING THEORIES ABOUT OURSELVES.

The subject cropped up during a Sunday afternoon grind. Hallam, being a coxswain, considered it necessary to affect an amusing jollity and boisterousness—slapped people on the back and said many unnecessary damns. He always insisted on a long tramp on Sunday, immediately after a twelve-o'clock "brunch"; and a pint of beer and two-pennyworth of bread and cheese at a wayside inn were *de rigueur*. The liquid refreshment loosened his tongue and invariably cost us a pipe or two of tobacco, tendered cheerily to passing tramps, and never refused—but sometimes chewed, even when in the form of the stringiest mixture.

"Look into the pewter pot,
To see the world as the world's not,"

said he, quoting our jovially pessimistic Professor of Latin.

"I say," he added, "Have you ever noticed how a few miles' tramp out of Cambridge changes one's mental atmosphere? Damme, I'm no longer a 'varsity type, I'm a wayfarer. Is it outside or in to-night, mate? God, I wish we could go on for a week."

"What awful bilge people write about 'varsity types,'" drawled Noel, who was with us. "Sort of chop us up into sections. Scientific method, and all that rot. Stick pins in us and label us like—like beetles. The don, the gyp, the examinee. . . ."

"The rowing man, the slacker, the pi man," I continued. "Worse than the lady novelists who write about Oxbridge and

mention the interesting fact that men don't mind getting wet if only they can make their boat win."

"And then there is the type *in excelsis*—the pink-faced, hail-fellow-well-met, athletic, unthinking ('Dam toutish, to think,' commented Hallam), tag-quoting sort of person, who always gets through his tripos on a fortnight's work, and who never knows what he's going to do."

"I know," I nodded, "The Pinky Dinky. But even Wells' attempt gives me the impression of his having spent a week-end in undergraduates' rooms, drinking Audit ale and talking Socialism. . . ."

"And Woman," added Hallam, "which reminds me. . . ."

What it reminded him of is irrelevant, but it gave him the opportunity of running away with the conversation. He was silenced only by the quietness which always comes towards the end of a grind, and which seems to be due partly to a closing in of one's unusual expansiveness during a walk, and partly to a solemn satisfaction at the approach of tea.

We came into the K.P. from the Trumpington Road, with King's Chapel standing out grey and majestic from the blue and gold of a winter sunset, and the street lamps picking out "holes in the dusk."

"Come in to tea," invited Hallam.

"Sorry," I said, "I promised to go to Bunny's."

"And you?" said Hallam, turning to Noel, who was too absorbed in the hazy beauty of the twilight to notice the question. "Wake up, old moonshine."

"Oh, leave him alone, he's coming too," I said. "You'd better come with us; Bunfold won't mind."

Noel Stanton was something of an aesthete, and, like all aesthetes, disliked very much being told so.

"The child," he said, languidly indicating Hallam, "has the artistic sense of a jack-rabbit. A field of dandelions in seed, touched into balls of fine-spun silver by the slanting rays of the sun, would appear to him nothing more than a choice rabbit-meal. If he comes he'll eat all the cakes and pick out the best biscuits."

And so, disputing, we passed along the curiously quiet Trinity Street to Bunfold's rooms in Trinity. They consisted of a Great Court attic, rambling and oak-beamed. The fireplace was in a kind of recess, and was faced by a comfortable but rather dingy chesterfield, and flanked by easy chairs. The firelit comfort of this part of the room was enhanced by the shadows beyond it. A large bookcase, filled with an orderly array of multi-coloured textbooks, the green of the Cambridge Physical Series predominating, together with framed portraits of Professor Thomson and Clerk Maxwell, indicated that Bunfold was a stinks-man—a physics research student in fact.

We tumbled up his tortuous wooden staircase and fell in, apologising with unctuous excess for the presence of Hallam, who—nothing daunted—immediately took possession of the best seat, lit a preliminary cigarette, and stretched himself.

Bunfold methodically set about providing us with tea, chatting somewhat absent-mindedly. The conversation during tea was, to say the least of it, uninspiring. But we had no sooner lit our pipes (Hallam's was a particularly fearsome specimen which made a continuous wheezing sound, mingled with sudden

bursts of bubbling) than Bunny remarked, "I've just been writing a 'varsity type for my beastly old school magazine—*The Muddingtonian*."

I exchanged glances with Noel, and looked across at Hallam, but the latter was too busy choosing his tenth piece of cake—"To eat whilst smoking," he explained, "As it is said to be good for the digestion"—to notice anything else.

"I'll read it to you, if you like," continued Bunny cheerfully, "It's on the Bedder."

Nothing is more stimulating to the thorough-going believer in the fundamental cleanness and goodness of human nature than the guileless manner in which the amateur scribbler offers to read his effusions to one—unless it be the extraordinary powers of endurance and self-control invariably shown by the person operated on.

We filled our pipes and settled ourselves more comfortably. Our combined efforts filled the room with smoke wreaths, and the silence was only broken by Bunny's voice—reading somewhat diffidently. My attention was not always on what he was saying—there was an occasional hiatus when my mind was diverted to my pipe or to my own thoughts. Consequently the impression I received was something like this:—

"It is impossible to give an account of Cambridge life without some . . . bedmaker.

"Attached to bedmakers are 'elps. . .

"Among the manifold metamorphoses" ("Alliteration's artful aid," I thought lazily) "of the freshman none is more striking than his change of attitude to his bedder. His simple trust and gratitude for her innumerable tips gives place to a doubly magnifying power of recognising her shortcomings; he is as full of tales of his bedder as a London cabby is of his mother-in-law.

"The question of his exact relations with his bedder is one of the most difficult problems which the diffident schoolboy entering the University has to face. . . ."

(My pipe at this point became unruly and needed treatment. Success being attained I heard—)

"She *may* be given to gossip. For heaven's sake let her talk. Her conversation will be about her previous young gentlemen, and eminently depreciatory to yourself.

"Ah, Mr. Jones, he *was* a nice young man, 'e was. The dinners they used to have in those days. But, then, as 'e sez ter me 'isself, "Yer has ter sow yer wild oats." Ah, yes, sir, he's that quiet like now. Why last year, just about the time my Mary Hann's young man's sister's 'usband was took with spasms, he came hup to see me. 'E was hup for 'is Hem Hay, an' he's goin' in for the Church. It's same as Mrs. Brown on letter C, sez ter me on'y this mornin'." . . . If you are lucky you will get off with about half an hour per day. You will find it worth while to submit.

"Now my bedder is of a superior type. The fact that they are all Dons on my staircase but myself may account for it. She takes her terminal tip with such a lordly (or should I say ladyly?) air that one feels as though she were conferring a favour.

"She is also musical.

"Ah, sir, it's nice 'to 'ear you young gentlemen a-enjoyin' of yourselves, singin' and playin'. Now that song I 'eard you singin' altogether last night—somethink about a little brown what-dew-yew-call-it—I think it *is* nice. Being hof a moosical family I understands it, you see, sir."

"Scandalous tales are often told of the bedder's light-fingered propensities—told by objects both animate and inanimate, such as tea-caddies. One undergraduate found his tea going with remarkable rapidity. He allowed the bedder to order a fresh lot, and kept it as before open in the caddy. But he also bought a similar amount, which he kept locked up, and always used. In an incredibly short space of time Mrs. Grubbins asked if she might order more tea. 'What,' quoth the youth, 'You've finished yours quickly. I've more than half of mine left yet.'"

("Chestnut," commented Hallam from a very recumbent attitude. "Pass the baccy jar.")

"The bedder can be recognised by her black cape.

"Base minds hint at dark deeds (and baskets) covered by that capacious cape. That such ignoble wights exist is significant of this evil age—ay, and they are to be found even in the first places of the synagogues; for was it not a Trinity dean who preached a 'sermon to bedders' from the text—

"And they took up that which remained . . . twelve baskets full'?"

"Nevertheless the bedder has to perform a difficult function. . .

"What matters it if her philosophy be a back-stairs philosophy. For aught I know such an one has as much chance of being the truth as those more ambitious products of the cap and gown."

Bunfold put down his manuscript, and filled his pipe.

"Have you got a pipe-cleaner?" asked Hallam.

"Thank the Lord," said Noel, who had been suffering in silence from the bubble. "Pass it quickly before he changes his mind."

"Not so bad," I commented. "At least you have spared us artificial dramatic situations and talked about small moments and not rare ones."

"I object altogether to this type business," said the downright Noel, who has never been known on any occasion to agree to a general proposition. "It's all founded on a silly mistaken notion of the exactitude of the scientific method. The common outside impression of Cambridge is that it is made up of such types. Dear old Bunny will go on to describe all sorts of rigid and docketed and wonderful people—all healthy, amiably sarcastic, unthinking and probably all Etonians. Why in the name of truth doesn't somebody describe the undergraduate as he is; probably from a small provincial grammar school, narrow and petty, and full of ideas and ideals, and as wonderful and complex as life itself."

"I'm inclined to agree," I said. "What we want is a real picture of a small and unknown set. And that's what we shall not get, because in a small and unknown set there are no geniuses. Now I've got a theory," I continued, "about the common misconceptions, and I think Hallam will agree with me when I begin by saying—"

But Hallam had fallen into a deep and peaceful slumber.

COMMA

THE ORDEAL.

I do not think it was the first mince-pie,
Nor yet the second; maybe 't was the third;
The fourth, fifth, sixth, perhaps—but really I
Don't care to pledge my word.

Certain it is, quite early in the game
I got the most uncompromising stitch;
Yet struggled on, determined to win fame,
Or die in the last ditch.

A month of luck for each, in the New Year,
Doris distinctly told me would be mine;
I never had a lucky star, I fear:
I failed at number nine.

Now rather would I life-long dig and delve,
Now rather die—than touch one more of these;
The Greeks were wrong; surely *these* were the twelve
Labours of Hercules!

DERMOT FREYER.

THE UNION.

The Change of Officers' debate took place on Tuesday, December 5th. The result of the elections was made known as follows:—

President—K. F. Callaghan (Caius), unopposed;

Vice-President—P. J. Baker (King's), unopposed;

Secretary—H. D. Henderson (Emmanuel);

Committee—H. Grose Hodge, E. P. Smith, A. Alexander, F. W. Wallace, P. Vos and J. C. Holmes.

The Retiring President, Mr. D. H. Robertson (Trinity), moved a vote of confidence in His Majesty's Government in a speech of characteristic charm. Mr. Robertson's outlook is philosophic; his arguments are deep; his wit is subtle; his tone might be called academic; his accents are mild; his voice is musical; in short he is the antithesis of the popular conception of the typical party man. But this does not prevent him from being a very staunch supporter of the Government and from carrying the attack into the furthest quarters of the enemy's territory. All those virtues of which Conservatives are wont to boast most confidently he claimed for Liberalism. The Government was the champion, not of change but of continuity. It stood for the principles of aristocracy, national supremacy, and good order. Since the events of last August it had become the custodian of the British traditions of good manners. And its virtues were on the increase. Alone of Governments it had become wiser and stronger with age. No wonder Oxford try to claim Mr. Robertson as their own.

Lord Willoughby de Broke's fame had preceded him; and many were curious to see the Die-Hard leader. No one more unlike a demagogue could be imagined. His gentle and persuasive style of argument, broken by occasional expressions of blunt determination, had an irresistible effect. He did not show to advantage in answering the Proposer. He attempted to deal with philosophic points on the plane of party scores; and he frequently misunderstood the arguments altogether. For instance, it had been held that the Government by the policy of receiving deputations and making concessions which they pursued in connection with the Insurance Bill had gone far towards realising the idea of the "general will." Lord Willoughby de Broke's answer was to analyse the Liberal majority and to complain of the confusion of issues upon which it was obtained! In reply to the claim that the crimes wrought in the name of liberty were no longer wrought by Liberals, he pointed to the violation of liberty entailed by much Liberal legislation! To the contention that the Government had grown stronger and wiser with age, he put forward the diminished Liberal majority as a crushing rejoinder! He was at his best in his closing remarks, when he pleaded with restrained eloquence the cause of Ulster and of the Welsh Church. The resistance of Ulster, commanding, as it would, the moral and material support of many Englishmen, would wreck any Home Rule scheme. There had never been an argument put forward to justify the appropriation of the property of religious bodies. But, above all, the people ought to be consulted definitely upon such questions before anything was done. It is impossible to convey any idea of the distinguished visitor's peculiar personal charm. We have never been in the House of Lords: but we feel sure that his was a typical House of Lords speech.

And that of the Hon. E. S. Montagu (Trinity), ex-President, was certainly a House of Commons speech. He dealt with the arguments of the preceding speaker in masterly debating style. The Parliament Act was a very modest measure. It merely secured for Liberal Governments something approaching equality of opportunity with Conservative Governments. No elector had really been ignorant of the intentions of the Government upon Home Rule, which was one of the most popular things in the country. By Welsh Disestablishment both the State and the Church would gain. The Conservatives were a bankrupt party. New ideas were abroad. The grant of free education had made impossible any longer acquiescence by the majority of the people in the existing state of things. To meet the new popular aspirations something better was wanted than the atavistic policy of Tariff Reform.

Mr. Montagu was impressive and eloquent, and he aroused great enthusiasm in his supporters; but his arguments were excessively partisan; and he seemed to provide a certain justification for the attacks which are made on the party system and the Statesmen it produces.

Mr. R. F. Roxburgh (Trinity) made a welcome re-appearance, and a warm attack on the previous speaker.

Mr. P. Vos (Caius), and Mr. H. Grose Hodge (Pembroke) were each eloquent in styles which differed as widely as their opinions.

Mr. Robertson replied, and an exciting debate resulted in a victory for the Government by 175 votes to 128.

THE UNION SECRETARY.

LENT TERM, 1912.



[Stearn.]

[Photo.]

AN OPEN POST CARD.

TO THE SECRETARY OF THE UNION.

TRACTABLE SCRIBE,—Is it not something of a disgrace that so few photographs should be available of the successful candidate? You reply, perhaps, with the well-known gestures for which that West of Scotland Squash Championship is probably responsible, that you are too busy with one of those cyclical revivals of the Liberal Club that are, no doubt, connected with the sun-spots in which you will shortly have to specialise. For, whereas in politics your trust is in the People as regards the Tripos it appears to be in the Lord.

In mentioning your absorbing interests we do not forget that you also specialise in braces, a fact to which but few members of this University are fully alive: it is to be hoped that in time your æsthetic propensities may work outwards. On an *open* P.C. more can hardly be said.

Meantime, we look to you to follow your leaders, especially Mr. L***d G****e and Mr. L***s H****, and write a racy little account of the joys of Bifurcation to

U.S.

THE DRAMA IN CAMBRIDGE.

1. THE PLAYGOERS.

BY A. F. M. GREIG.

And first the playgoers. First, because they are probably the most important factors in the Dramatic world. If there were no playgoers it is probable there would be no playwrights nor actors; it is certain there would be no good playwrights and no good actors. The playgoer, to a very large extent therefore, controls the whole situation. In fact, it is difficult to say exactly where his control ends, but there is no need here to discuss that point. What is to be noted is that, in controlling the situation, the playgoer is responsible for the taste of the theatre, and for the welfare of Dramatic Art in general. It is a responsibility that does not, on the whole, trouble an undergraduate audience, neither is it regarded—or even recognised—by the majority of playgoers. But we are going to deal exclusively with the playgoer who attends the New Theatre, Cambridge.

Of whom does an average audience in the local private theatre consist? The audience is drawn in the main, I think, from three classes—a rough classification, but sufficient for our purposes.

- (1) The Undergraduates;
- (2) The Townspeople;
- (3) The Dons.

The undergraduates are put first because they provide, as a rule, the majority of the audiences and sit in the most expensive seats.

The townspeople sit at the back of the circle, and in the pit and gallery,—except in the vacation, when they have the theatre to themselves.

The Dons, married or single, come last, because few of them ever condescend to enter the theatre, except on special occasions, such as amateur performances of Greek plays, and operatic performances—they are then “guarantors” for the production (which means, in Cambridge, the privilege of buying large quantities of the best seats for their “friends” some days before the general public are allowed to attempt to purchase seats, they, the general public, get what’s left)—and for the Gilbert and Sullivan week and Shakespearian performances. But as Shakespeare has not been performed in the Cambridge Theatre for over three years, and the Greek play comes once in two years, and “The Magic Flute” was the first amateur performance of an opera in Cambridge for some time, it can truthfully be said the Dons seldom go to the theatre.

So the taste of the theatre is moulded almost entirely by the undergraduates. They come rolling up to the theatre after hall in twos and threes, buy their evening paper at the entrance and pay their 2s. 6d. for an unreserved stall, leave their gown on the seat they are entitled to and hie to the bar to smoke and read the paper. They don’t drink,—then. This is done between the acts later on, but only those fortunate enough to be out early can get a drink at the bar between the acts on a big night,—(that is a musical comedy night) owing to the crowd—

a point to be remembered. I don't think on a crowded night a man could get drunk at the theatre, he hasn't the opportunity to get enough to drink—not as a matter of fact that men often are drunk at the theatre.

However, to return to the quiet time before the play begins. At 8.15 the bell rings and the man returns to his stall and shoves his cap and gown under the seat, often never to see them, or part of them, again. Meanwhile, the "nuts" have seated themselves in the 4s. or 5s. seats, accompanied by a few vacant-looking youths, who are trying to look wise and hoping to hear someone say, "that's X, who writes the Dramatic notes for the Pem," and some who have arrived too late to get a 2s. 6d. seat. (We are supposing a popular attraction—except for the front rows when a musical comedy is engaged an undergraduate never books his seat beforehand.) A fond, but foolish, father arrives late with his two pretty daughters, and not only are they ogled for the rest of the evening by a large section of the audience, not only are their dresses ruined and toes badly hurt by men trampling past them to the bar between each act, but they are the only ladies in the stalls, and have unpleasing comments hurtling past them during the evening, directed at actions or dialogue proceeding on the stage.

The stalls are given up to the undergraduate, and mothers will not take their daughters downstairs, and on some nights (musical comedy nights) will not take them to the theatre at all. And, unquestionably, they are not to be blamed. Enough ink has been spilt already grumbling about the behaviour of undergraduates. I shall not waste time in trying to describe it, but rather analyse this behaviour and suggest remedies—an improvement, perhaps, on the periodic letters in our daily contemporary from "Outraged Mother," "Disgusted Aunt," "Revolted Spinster," and the like, who only bleat.

I cannot look forward with any confidence to the time when musical comedies will pass off without "unpleasing comments." To start with, most musical comedies themselves contain unpleasing comments, and ladies and sensitive people know what to expect if they go from the piece itself in many cases. But the difficulty is that most mothers here think the risk too great on *any* night to take their daughters—and certainly never into the stalls,—and they are perfectly right. A certain play last term, "Passers-By," was by its nature likely to attract a great many ladies, who ordinarily are afraid to go to the theatre, to come on this occasion. The behaviour in the stalls was shocking. The men disliked the play—in that I thought I saw a faint glimmer of dramatic taste on the part of the undergraduate after all,—but because they were bored they proceeded to "rag," to make a noise, to make obscene remarks, and, in shorts to behave in the worst possible taste and to spoil the enjoyment of the play for those good souls who were wanting to revel in it, sloppy sentimentality. What can one do with these badly-behaved people? They can't be punished, how can you punish for bad taste; they ignore "the voice of reason, gently admonishing them of their error," though I do think the attendants are rather lax in admonishing us of our errors—unpleasant though the job must be. They are blind to all considerations such as the regard for the feeling of others. They will not see that a strong note to the Manager (or, still better, absence from

the theatre), complaining of the play is more effective than ungentlemanly behaviour. Remedies I will suggest in one moment. Here and now a few words on taste, leaving the undergraduate misbehaving in his stall and taking the Cambridge audience as a whole.

I am expecting someone to accuse me of mixing up good taste (*i.e.*, good behaviour) with dramatic taste. I can't do otherwise, for they connote one another. Take an example: Suppose a performance of Mr. Moore's play "Esther Waters" were given in Cambridge to-morrow. How would it be received by a full house?

"Esther Waters," the play, is an adaptation of Mr. Moore's brilliant novel, and concerns the fortunes of a servant-girl, who "gets into trouble," and struggles hard to keep herself respectable and the baby alive. I am told, a poor play, with a magnificent theme (in the words of Mr. Massingham), "an heroic adventure of motherhood, full of poetry and truth." The undergraduate would thoroughly enjoy the play, and shout with laughter at it. He would call it "jolly hot stuff," and describe it as "the seduction of a kitchen maid by a footman." And, gentle reader, the lady in the circle, horrified at the suggestive guffaws from the stalls, would be still more scandalised by the play, and at the conclusion leave the theatre declaring it the most immoral play she'd ever seen!

Now that is not in the least an exaggeration—though, note that I have not yet mentioned the few who would realise the poetry, and can recognise filth (or rather flee away from filth) when they see it,—but very few are they, and, as a rule studious and forced to be careful with their money, and while the majority can go on their way guffawing and seeing a musical comedy each night it is here, these others go, say, twice a term to a play which appeals to them, and are forced to sit in the midst of a restless, noisy, obscene crowd, who spoil the play for them.

There is so little taste inside the walls of the New Theatre, and there might be so much. But I firmly believe that better behaviour might lead to better dramatic taste. I know two or three confirmed raggers, who never moved a muscle during the "Magic Flute" (they confessed afterwards they thought it rather boring!). And why not? Because there were so many ladies and dons present they knew they'd get dropped on if they did, and because an innate sense of respect for ladies—when present in large numbers—for once got the better of them.

And there we have the key which will unlock good behaviour and let it flow all over the stalls. Dons and ladies must go more to the theatre. Benefits will accrue all round. On the whole surely a don's dramatic taste is of better quality than an undergraduate's, and perhaps a Cambridge lady's is too, so we should probably build up a demand for better plays. If the demand really existed, we should get 'em. Benefit No. 1. [See later articles for note on "the provincial standard of acting."]

Now, the dons and ladies must not cluster together in the circle, they must invade the undergraduate's stronghold, they must sit in the stalls, and not just one or two here and there, but phalanxes of seven or eight all over the place. The undergraduate would soon behave like a gentleman then. Benefit No. 2.

But the ladies who were thus placed would find themselves badly catered for by the theatre. You remember how the daughters of the proud and foolish father were treated? Their toes trodden on, their dresses ruined. This may sound trivial, but ask your sister if it is. The theatre management ought to place the barrier between the pit and the stalls two rows further back. That is, cut off the seating accommodation of the pit by two rows, and then re-lay the whole of the stalls—no additional rows—in the enlarged space in such a manner as will allow more room for people to pass freely in and out. Then men could still go to the bars at the interval,—this, of course, is most important, as part of the dividend of the Company comes from the bars (I commend my remarks anent the difficulty of getting drinks on big nights to the more grasping of the shareholders)—without putting the ladies to such inconvenience, and they could move about easily if they wanted to talk to their friends. I am aware that this means less holding capacity, but the pit is often rather empty, and I gather the management would welcome the advent of Cambridge Society to the theatre, especially as it means quieter audiences. And though I hold the chief reason ladies stay away is because the men's behaviour is so gross, I am sure the second is that the Theatre at present does not cater for them. Nor should the alteration of the seating accommodation of the theatre be sufficient. Just consider how easy it would be to improve the style and class of music given in the intervals. There is absolutely no need to play the kind of music to which one is often liable to be treated. The excuse will be offered that it's what the undergraduates like. Nonsense, the undergraduate is in the bar. But the ladies are left behind, and the pit and the gallery. Theatre managements will not realise that music halls and picture palaces do so well largely because the waits in the theatres are so dull. And in Cambridge, of all places, the Management must be careful not to have their waits dull—consider how easy it is to go to a London *matinée* once a week. No, instead of the well-intentioned orchestra at present, we should prefer Mr. Redfern to give us on all ordinary occasions—that is all occasions except musical comedies, when trombones, etc., are necessary—a string band playing good chamber music (somewhat after the style Miss Tempest is giving her patrons at the Royalty). Given really good musicians and a *good* piano—four violins, pianist, 'cellist and double-bass, would do splendidly—provided they can play. I grant it might be more expensive (though its employing three less musicians than at present), but it could be made *attractive* and that's the point.

[Also, the theatre must be very certain they do not admit people "not quite themselves," and they ought to "admonish us for our errors" a little more sternly. And why on earth do all theatres adopt the blind policy of allowing queues to wait outside on wet nights? If it comes to that, why any queues at all—in reason. But, certainly, on a wet night the theatre manager who keeps his doors shut till the usual time has probably driven many people away from his show, and at least given many of them bad colds, which may persuade them never to go near the theatre again—and go to the picture palace instead.

But this is a 'Varsity paper and we must confine ourselves really to the University part of the audience. We go to the

theatre, or should do, to see the Play. The trouble is, most men here go to the theatre to see the Girls.

To me the question of behaviour is a very serious thing. I have put forward suggestions for improvement. They demand the co-operation of Cambridge society and of the theatre management, the ladies and the dons must carry out their part of the bargain just as much as the theatre. I candidly confess that there seems little chance of any improvement in the near future. But I can only hope that some day (the sooner the better) people will realise how disgraceful the behaviour is, and begin to perceive what an University town theatre ought to be like; and I believe their mode of action, to be effective, should be on the lines I have sketched—it is such a tremendous matter to go fully into.

One thing is clear, it's no use appealing to the good sense and decent feeling of the undergraduate in such columns as allow the occasional airing of grievances; it's been done too often with no effect. In the theatre the undergraduate forgets his good sense and decent feeling, and it can only be supplied by the presence—immediate presence—of ladies and dons, who can compel him to behave himself. Can we look elsewhere than to the ladies and dons of this town and University to get orderly houses and better conditions generally at the theatre; the management, moreover, would probably be the first to support the ladies. And the undergraduate theatre-goer when presented with common sense and decent feeling is the best fellow in the world and the easiest to manage.

ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.

The Antiquarian Society has arranged for the following lectures to be delivered on Mondays in the Lecture Room, Archæological Museum, during the Lent term.

January 22nd, at 8.30.—R. H. Forster, M.A., "Excavations at Corstopitum."

January 29th, at 8.30.—C. S. Myers, M.D., Sc.D., "Primitive Music," with phonographic record.

February 5th, at 8.30.—Professor A. C. Seward, "Notes on Gothland Churches."

February 12th, at 4.30.—Rev. C. H. W. Johns, Litt.D., "Debt of Europe to the Ancient East."

February 19th, at 8.30.—J. R. Moir, Esq., "A prehistoric workshop of mid-palæolithic age at Ipswich."

February 26th, at 4.30.—M. R. James, Litt.D., F.B.A., "The earliest inventory of Corpus Christi College."

March 4th, at 8.30.—A. J. Wyatt, M.A., "The old English riddles."

March 11th, at 4.30.—Rev. F. G. Walker, M.A., "Roman Kilns at Horningsea."

All the lectures except that on February 26th will be illustrated with lantern slides. Members may introduce friends by cards.

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Poems, By Rupert Brooke. (Sidgwick and Jackson. 2s. 6d. net.)

Forty-two Poems, By James Elroy Flecker. (J. M. Dent and Co. 2s. 6d. net.)

When all the critics said of Francis Thompson that he was Crashaw born again, and born greater, they came nearer to truth than they knew. Thompson has undoubtedly had more influence over the poets of our day than any man of the last century, and we have passed into a new and greater Jacobean and Caroline age. Herbert Trench towers above us all, remote, immense, and a little inhuman, but we have our Donnes, our Crashaws, our Carews and our Herricks, makers of little perfect poems. A discussion rose and faded a little while ago, as to whether it was just to call these men minor poets. The label is unimportant. There are no more epics to be written. Our poets work now in smaller forms, but they are none the less, some of them at least, poets in the fullest and finest sense of the word.

The influence of Thompson is noticeable but not predominant in the work of Mr. Brooke. There are touches of other poets, of Swinburne and of Rossetti, but particularly there is a note of something new which has only been heard, up to now, in the poems of Mr. Flecker. These two are among the hopes of English poetry, and they have much in common. There is, first of all, the use of the uncommon word which stamps a phrase, a line, or a verse in the memory of the reader. There is, in the second place, a determination to be actual, to speak of the eternal significance of the things of to-day. Richard le Gallienne and Stephen Phillips, the hopes of English poetry in the nineties, wrote of Paolo and Francesca. Mr. Flecker writes "A Ballad of Camden Town" and Mr. Brooke writes a poem called "Dining-Room Tea." The contrast is more than the superficial one of subject: it is something essential in the spirit of these new poets. They are not realists in the manner of François Coppée, but they are not in need of the lay figures of past ages, upon which to hang the tissue of their rhymes.

Mr. Brooke is remarkable among modern poets by reason of the force and grip in all his work. He has described three of his poems as "experiments," but there are none of them which can be called exercises. There has been some reason for writing each piece in this volume other than the simple and fatal reason of wishing "to put black upon white."

There are numerous passages in this book against which the objection of bad taste will be raised, and to some of these, I think, I may at least object that they are unnecessary and false. Mr. Brooke is plain-spoken to the point of insincerity. He deals with corruption, with senility, with dirtiness, in a manner more unpleasant than the dear old *macabre* of other days, because it is not merely decoration but is inherent in the purpose of the poem. In certain instances, in the second part of "Menelaus and Helen" for example, this is legitimate and produces a fine effect, but in "Jealousy" one cries out at the injustice of it.

And after that

When all that's fine in man is at an end,
And you, that loved young life and clean, must tend
A foul, sick, fumbling, dribbling body and old . . .

This is unnecessary. Why should old age be pictured thus?

It is extremely difficult to make a choice for quotation from this volume. I should like to transcribe "Dust" in full and "Kindliness" and "The Song of the Beasts" and a dozen more, but perhaps a fair example is to be found in this splendid sonnet:

I said I splendidly loved you; it's not true.

Such long swift tides stir not a land-locked sea;
On gods or fools the high risk falls—on you—

The clean clear bitter-sweet that's not for me.
Love soars from earth to ecstasies unwist.

Love is flung Lucifer-like from Heaven to Hell.

But—there are wanderers in the middle mist,

Who cry for shadows, clutch, and cannot tell

Whether they love at all, or, loving, whom:

An old song's lady, a fool in fancy dress,

Or phantoms, or their own face on the gloom;

For love of Love, or from hearts' loneliness.

Pleasure's not theirs nor pain. They doubt, and sigh,

And do not love at all. Of these am I.

This is packed full of fine work. It is not of the flimsy order of sonnets which depend wholly on the last line, but there is a splendid finality in the last four words. Mr. Brooke has done more than choose his master and follow him; he has learnt from him and can now think for himself. This singles him out at once from the tribe of Noyes and Figgis.

Mr. Flecker's method of publishing his work is curious. In 1907 he published a volume entitled *The Bridge of Fire*. Later he issued a revised edition of this as *Thirty-Six Poems*. Here we have the thirty-six reprinted, with the addition of six that are new. This means that Mr. Flecker is a meticulous craftsman, and it is hardly too much to say that his technique more nearly approaches perfection than that of any other man who is writing English verse to-day. If Mr. Brooke has learnt from the Francis Thompson of "The Hound of Heaven" and "A Narrow Vessel," Mr. Flecker's best style can be traced to the Francis Thompson of "Daisy." There is something natural, unstrained and easy about his work. There is more than this, a certain precision and exactitude in the handling of metre that recalls the highly polished eighteenth century. Mr. Flecker is the only living English poet whose work gives one the impression of delight and mastery over language that is to be found in the poems of Jean Moréas, Charles Guérin and Tristan Derème.

There are one or two points upon which I feel misgivings. The six new poems are the worst in the volume. "Pavlovna in London" is pitiful in its striving after the high ecstasy of Keats. And why has Mr. Flecker omitted the delightful "Narcissus" which appeared in *The Bridge of Fire*, and included the blatant "Mary Magdalen"? And why, again, is there no indication that "Mignon" is translated from Goethe?

RICHARD BUXTON.

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TOW-PATH TOPICS.

The 'Varsity boat commenced their activities on Monday in last week, under the direction of Captain Gibbon. The boat was manned by a provisional crew, consisting of:—G. St. C. Pilcher (First Trinity), bow; C. F. Burnand (First Trinity), 2; J. H. Goldsmith (Jesus), 3; R. S. Shove (First Trinity), 4; W. Wankowicz (Downing), 5; H. P. Dobb (Pembroke), 6; H. M. Heyland (Pembroke), 7; D. C. Collins (First Trinity), stroke; L. E. Ridley (Pembroke), cox. Collins, who, like Shields,—the stroke of two years ago—commenced his rowing career in a "rigger" boat, has now made way for the President, who should be of more use to the crew in the initial stages of their practice. Swann has also taken his seat at "three," while Goldsmith has moved to "five," and Wankowicz is resting. Burnand and Dobb have changed places, and Skinner has taken Ridley's place as cox. However, the crew can only be considered to be purely in the experimental stage at present, as the final order of rowing will not be decided for another three weeks.

The Lent Races will probably be held on February 21st—24th, and the Clinker Fours will take place on March 14th, 15th and 16th. Coaches will thus have five clear weeks in which to get their boats together, this is an improvement on last year, when only a bare four were allowed; this scheme may not show such good form in the Clinker Fours, but it is likely to make a lot of difference to the Lents, which, after all, are the more important of the two.

It is proposed that this year the races shall be rowed on seats four and a half inches wide, thus eliminating all possibility of a crew sliding on their seats. If this comes into force it is likely to affect Jesus very considerably, as, in former years they have had almost the appearance of a sliding eight.

Several first Lent boats were afloat early in last week, but it is too soon to offer any comments, for as yet they have done little more than work off their Christmas dinners.

This week the appearance of many slow and stately craft, representing the "deeper and more deadly" Lent boats, the showers of foam and spray which usually denote the presence of a "rigger" boat, and the one unending stream of blasphemous language issuing from the tow-path, all go to confirm the rumour that Full Term is upon us.

NEW HARD LAWN TENNIS COURTS.

The Trinity College Lawn Tennis Club have been enterprising enough to make a new hard court on the Old Field. The court was used on Saturday for the first time, and, in spite of the recent wet weather, presented a very firm, true surface. It should be very useful in the future for enabling players to find their game early in the year, and will help the College and University officials to get an early indication of form. The court differs from others in Cambridge in that it will not wear out in patches as asphalt does, while the burnt clay of which it is made provides a much closer and more even surface than cinders or any other similar material. It is not unlikely that the C.U.L.T.C. and some of the College clubs will follow in the footsteps of Trinity.

CONCERNING THE

'VARSITY RUGBY MATCH.

"I want," I said, "two seats for the 'Varsity match, please."

"Yes, sir," said Messrs. Metcalfe's representative: "I should suggest these two in the back row. They are the best because you can stand up and see the game."

I pointed out I asked for seats so that Margery and I could sit down and watch the game, but he assured me that it was "the thing" to stand up at the 'Varsity match.

So we did it—just after the kick-off, which we saw quite well. We heard much, but saw little. We saw Poulton quite unmarked, doing exactly what he liked, and some distance away from the ball we just caught sight of a light-blue jersey. Suddenly Margery called my attention to the disturbance going on behind us. So far as I could translate what was being said, amid the shouts of Oxonians at further success, the crowd objected to us standing up.

My explanation that I was told to do so availed me nothing,—or rather called forth further abuse: and, for Margery's sake, I kept quiet and never attempted to stand up again.

All this because the Editor has asked me give my impressions of the match, and here they are.

I have already described the one fleeting glance I got of the game—at the peril of my life. I did see Poulton snapped by the *Daily Mirror* as he was carried off the field; I also saw both teams resting at half-time, and I had a splendid view—that is to say an unimpeded sight—of the ball whenever it was kicked high up into the air. And once I saw Will,—which is, perhaps, more than Cumberlege did, anyway. For the rest I talked pleasantly to Margery, and read her extracts from the *Daily Mail* feuilleton,—and bought an *Evening News* in the Strand that evening and saw that Oxford had won by 19 points to nil.

Our next sporting expedition will be to our old haunt—any first-class cricket ground—unless the 'Varsity match next year is played at Twickenham, or on some other ground, when five shillings guarantees a good sight of the game.

Those are my impressions, Mr. Editor; but, happily, I have since held converse with a friend, who, being a member of Queen's Club, was fortunate enough to see all things clearly: and his vision was on this wise (a somewhat critical vision, you will observe):—

"There was a slight contrast between the sides from the first, Oxford settling down at once with great confidence, Cambridge displaying obvious nervousness. From a scrum Knott received the ball from Cheeseman, and cross-kicked beautifully. Pienaar failed to field it, and Poulton, running up at top speed, got possession, swerved in and scored behind the posts. Lagden converted. A few minutes later Knott got in another good shot, which Steyn followed up well, and the latter secured a try, which was not converted. Another try followed almost immediately. Poulton cut through the Cambridge defence and passed to Bullock near the line. This was not converted, and the score was thus 11—0 after ten minutes' play. The Cambridge men seemed to realise that they were defeated; and were, apparently, playing to keep Oxford's score as low

as possible, rather than to save the game. The Cambridge forwards started very badly, but they now began to get more together, and heeled out several times quite cleanly. Cumberlege, though slow and somewhat clumsy, got rid of the ball to Will, who was a trifle hasty in passing to the three-quarters. Thorne got away several times, but delayed his passes out to Lewis too long. When Lewis did get the ball it was too late for him to run through, but he brought off some useful punts into touch. Everyone was sorry when Poulton strained a muscle of his leg and had to leave the field. There was an unpleasant pause of several minutes while the Oxford team was re-arranged. Lagden was sent back to the three-quarter line, and Brown took command of the side. Poulton soon returned, terribly lame, but he kept Lagden in the three-quarter line. The Oxford seven were more than holding the Cambridge eight, and things were looking bad for the Light Blues at half-time.

"Early in the second half Dingle got the ball after a good piece of combined work, and rushed right through. His try between the posts was converted by Lagden. A fine loose forward rush resulted in a try—far out, but this was not converted. Once Geen seemed certain to score, when Will dashed up from the middle of the field and tackled him beautifully. Lewis made a characteristic sprint from the Cambridge 'twenty-five' into Oxford territory, but was bored into touch by Sampson. Late in the game Will made one or two openings for Ovens, who, however, seemed unable to make any headway. The standard of play fell off considerably towards the end, and both sides had had enough when 'no-side' was blown.

"The hero of the game was Knott, who displayed wonderful dash and judgment throughout, and maintained his reputation for unselfishness. His cross-kicking was quite remarkable. Poulton's pluck in returning to the game after being badly 'crooked' is worthy of the highest praise. He did several useful things, although hardly able to walk. Of the Cambridge side, Lewis played a good, sound game, and had he not been so badly starved, might have turned his speed to more useful account. Will put in a tremendous amount of good work, but was not at home at half, and would have done better on the wing. Everyone present felt that Cambridge would have put up a much better show if Thomas had been able to play."

But to return to the realms of fact. Amongst the spectators might have been recognised many well-known faces—C. M. Wells, the great "K.G.," and others. How Poulton recalled the play of the Cambridge three-quarter of some four years back! Alas, that the Cambridge Backs (of which she is justly proud) could not recall the Oxonian as he hied him toward the goal. Cambridge wishes him luck at Twickenham on Saturday, and hopes that his recovery is complete.

VIGILANS.

ASSOCIATION NOTES.

The results of last term's football can only be described as moderate. Of fourteen games, half were won and five lost; but the side were unlucky to lose as many as five matches; of these five quite two were thrown away owing to ineffectiveness among the forwards and occasional lapses by the defence.

Taken as a whole it may be said that the forwards are poor, the defence sound. Of the forwards Farnfield alone has been consistent; the others have been good and bad by turns, and with the exception of the game with Tufnell Park have never given a convincing display. The shooting has left much to be desired, notably in the match at Reigate v. Surrey. The line suffered all the term from the lack of a reliable centre-forward. Stokes, Woosnam and Dawe have all had trials, Woosnam, especially keeping his place for some time, and being effective on occasions. In the last few games he has been replaced by Dawe, who seems to have more dash and pace.

The halves remained the same throughout the term, and seem quite to have settled down. Weekes has gone into the centre, and gets through a lot of work there. Vachell is sound but still tends to overkick.

The two backs, Thompson and Baker, have been always very safe. Hopewell in goal has been generally sound but has made mistakes on occasions.

If only there is more cohesion and better shooting among the forwards, and more certainty about the defence, the side ought to do well in the remaining six matches of the season.

We are, however, extremely sorry to hear that Weekes is ill and will in all probability not be available till the end of the month. Although the defence will for some time be thus handicapped, this term ought to see a more effective line of forwards before the side can be a good one.

EPISTOLA OXONIENSIS.

ENTERPRISING SIR,—You will observe that my title is designed to impress upon you that we at Oxford have not yet abandoned all semblance of culture, of quaint survival, of hallowed tradition. For the year 1912 promises to be one of no little stress, even in the University of Oxford. The rejection of Professor Murray's Greek statute has given new impetus to the demand for reforms. The "*pagani*" flocked to Convocation in their tens and scores and gave the city a more than usually antique air. No such scene has been enacted, it is said, since the same body refused, in the face of prominent ecclesiastical support, to admit laymen as examiners in theology. Professor Murray was greeted with howls and jeers, which somehow seemed out of place in so august an assembly. Even the most ardent supporters of compulsory Greek can have experienced little edification at the methods adopted by their rank and file. In short, the affair was disgusting and irrefutable. It is impossible to obscure the absurdity of the situation. No one is more devoted to Greek and the limitless treasure-house of Hellenic culture than Professor Murray himself. No one is more competent to deal with its position in the University curriculum, and, with University curriculum, secondary education in general. No one could pursue a course more moderate than that which he has followed. Professor Murray himself opposed the original proposition for total abolition,—opposed it as premature, as dangerous to the

interests of Greek, while the curriculum of schools remains as it is. Such action alone might have been expected to secure confidence in the sincerity and wisdom of his own proposals. That these proposals should have been rejected, not by those who support their action by sincere and serious argument,—and the University can provide many such,—but by the sheer unreasoning conservatism of persons unacquainted with the problem upon its technical, educational side, and entering the arena only at the last stage of the controversy, cannot fail to prove a useful lever wherewith to help the University towards reform by Royal Commission. Your time is coming, too.

In another and smaller sphere controversy has been ended. Interest in the theological world has been centring about the events succeeding the publication of "Miracles in the New Testament," by the Rev. J. M. Thompson, Dean of Divinity at Magdalen College. As a result of opinions expressed in this book the Bishop of Winchester withdrew the licence granted to the reverend gentleman in respect of certain duties incumbent upon him as Dean of Divinity. After prolonged difficulty and controversy the College has now repealed certain by-laws, and thereby relieved the Dean of those duties in respect of which the licence was necessary, leaving the position of Mr. Thompson as Fellow of the College in Holy Orders unaffected by the action of the Bishop.

Oxford politics are somewhat languishing: we are more uncertain than ever what is meant by Conservatism: Liberalism vies with Christian endeavour, and vice versa: even the Fabians lead a drooping and divided existence, and the Secretary has to face the thankless task of providing big men for small audiences. There is probably no little truth in the statement that Oxford feels "interests" rather than "enthusiasms," and such an atmosphere is undoubtedly ill-suited to the growth of any organisation whatsoever. The devotion of Oxford to metaphysics is probably the most influential factor in its life, and it would be childish to imagine such a devotion entirely misplaced, and the results wholly deplorable. But there is no doubt that "the open critical attitude" thereby fostered may easily degenerate into the right to quiz,—the most unpleasant and unprofitable of privileges. And it is this right to quiz which is responsible, to no little extent, for the non-productiveness at least of the undergraduate world. It is this which has, I think, been the chief instrument in the premature decease of "the Oxford Heretics." That society, after a year's existence, became divided within itself, and was dissolved. It proved impossible to persuade Oxonians to adopt an attitude sufficiently definite to give strength and vitality to such a cause. How does Cambridge do it?

To pass to more important topics: I read something about the Ice-Hockey match which led me to suppose that your local press had not quite grasped the gravity of the situation: I will not hurt your feelings by referring to football: the time is not yet ripe for Boating stories; so it only remains for me to hope that the *Cambridge Magazine* may be unlike all others, and that success may be

YOURS EVER.

THE WORK OF AUGUSTUS JOHN.

By A. C. C.

I.

No one who examines the portraits in the central dining hall at Newnham can fail to be struck by the remarkable dissimilarity of the one representing Miss Harrison from all the rest. The four large portraits hung at the one end of the hall have all the qualities of the ordinary conscientious portrait; they are excellent likenesses of the sitter; the laws of light and shade have been carefully observed to serve the interests of modelling the face and hands; there is nowhere any jarring feeling of falseness, either in drawing or colour. As records of the personal appearance of the sitters, they are first-rate, and have dealt by posterity faithfully; and I suppose that is all one can legitimately ask of a portrait. But when we come upon a portrait that gives us more, let us be grateful. I think we have here a case in point. I refer to the portrait of Miss Harrison, which is insignificant in size and might easily be missed. It is the work of Augustus E. John.

It fulfils, it is true, only to a certain degree the more obvious requirement of a portrait; for, though it is easily recognisable, it does not seem as if *likeness* had been the artist's one and exclusive aim. There is not the same concentration of effort and interest upon accurate imitation which makes a portraitist work and work upon his canvas until the painting and the sitter might almost be mistaken for one another.

But here the artist has not tried to overcome the impossibilities of paint, but to discover its possibilities; to render his subject by broad and suggestive use of his material. Things that are thought immaterial to the whole composition are left out. Even the face itself is subordinated to the whole. The features are not carefully "brought out" in the usual portrait style by the use of heavy black shadows, but treated as they looked in relation to the whole picture—rather indistinguishable in the subdued light of the interior of a room.

His feeling for light and colour is good and true and will not let him subordinate them to such comparatively unimportant excrescences of the head as the features; it is the features themselves which are subordinated to the important conditions of light and arrangement of colour.

In the arrangement of colour itself one sees the decorative sense becoming apparent, though perhaps not altogether happily expressed.

The portrait is open to all manner of objections. The drawing is, in some places—the hands especially—bad and weak; the colour harmony rather crude and disjointed; the attitude unnatural. But as a piece of painting it is very different and very superior to the four conscientious portraits opposite.

Miss Harrison's portrait has attracted considerable attention: it is, however, unfortunately, our only example of the artist's work in Cambridge, though his admirers are by no means equally rare.

But in London just at present there are exceptional opportunities of seeing the work of Augustus E. John. At the

Chenil Gallery in Chelsea there is exhibited a collection of some of his sketches in oils, together with numerous pencil drawings and etchings. At the New English Art Club Exhibition three of his finished paintings have been hung.

The Chenil Gallery exhibition is exclusively of his own work. The two lower rooms are devoted to recent colour sketches, mostly done during the summer, in Wales. They are of the same kind as those done in the preceding summer, spent in Provence; they are, consequently, open to the same well-known charges which are, in a sense, perfectly true and just.

Let us hasten to embrace the objections at once, and see what they amount to. These paintings are certainly hasty, and openly careless in many ways; shamelessly unfinished, too, and, in the matter of copying natural phenomena, they stand open to correction from any five-shilling camera. The artist, supposing him to be a patient man, might point out that his paintings were hasty, because he wanted to seize his impression freshly and truly; that he did not care about wasting his time over what were to him unimportant details; that they were "unfinished" because he had got all he wanted, and would very likely only destroy the first freshness and truth of his values by further working up; that he did not want to imitate "Nature" at all, but to seize and render certain effects of Nature which had pleased him, or which he thought would be of use to him in later work.

As to the sketches being "unreal," that is nonsense, and quite unarguable; for they render the feeling of real light and colour better and far more vividly than the average landscape done with commendable care. They have seized one of the most difficult things to seize—a sense of light and open air. As a particular instance of this I will quote the sketch called "The Invalid," in the first room: it is of a child, wrapped up, and sitting in a chair out in the full blaze of the sun; the two predominant colours, red and blue, give a glare to the picture, which is made incredibly strong by a clever manipulation of shadow. The child's face, in particular, sunk in the shade from the broad-brimmed hat, intensifies the feeling of heat. In no part of the picture are very high tones made use of; but the mere juxtaposition of colour has been enough, so cunning is it, and so telling, to render the full effect of sunlight. No time has been wasted on anything that did not contribute to this effect; unimportant detail, which would only dissipate the force of the impression, is completely ignored. As a matter of fact, I do not care very much for this sketch, but for quite another reason. The actual arrangement of colour is too crude and inharmonious, and the rendering altogether too vehement and too cruelly realistic to be anything but ugly.

In most of these studies much of the value lies in the happy relationship, in colour and composition, between the figures and the landscape around them. "The Brick Wall" especially shows not only a relish for harmonies of colour, but a quite remarkable decorative sense. A woman is represented, stepping forward against a brick wall, which fills up the whole of the picture; she is wrapped in a rich purple cloak over a blue dress; the wall behind gives a background of great richness. The whole colour-scheme—the mass of purple over the blue, more sparingly shown, against the strong reds and the grey and yellow tones

of the brick and cement, forming a sort of mosaic pattern—is very full and beautiful. Yet much of the colour representing the cement of the wall is nothing but the bare wooden board on which the sketch is done. This painting is, as I have said, quite the most suggestive of all the studies. Apart from the magnificent arrangement of colour, the action of the woman is full of dignity and grace. But, like the rest, it is too incomplete to be more than a study; one would like to see it expanded into some large decorative subject.

Very near it in merit for its colour is the sketch called "The Girl in Purple," in the first room. Here, again, use has been made in some places of the plain wooden ground as a flesh colour. I remember in the previous exhibition of Provence sketches what a successful use of this had been made in one special instance; in which the whole dress of the woman had been left untouched, and the folds simply suggested by pencil lines; the background only—and there was very little of it—was coloured. It was enough to give solidity to the whole composition.

I have not the space to mention the other sketches more particularly; but they are all interesting, not only for their boldness and effectiveness of treatment, but for their suggestiveness; if only they were kept, and not sold, they might be of great use for decorative subjects, for they have that quality, above all others.

C. S. U.

The officers of the Cambridge University Branch this term are:—President, Rev. R. St. J. Parry, B.D. (Trinity); Hon. Treasurer, Rev. C. E. Raven, M.A. (Emmanuel); Hon. Secretary, A. F. Dauncey, B.A. (Corpus), 32, Jesus Lane.

The following meetings have been arranged for this term, and, unless otherwise stated, will be held in the Rev. St. J. Parry's rooms, King's Hostel, Great Court, Trinity College, at 8.45 p.m.

Wednesday, January 24th.—Open meeting in Guildhall at 8.15 p.m. Speakers:—The Lord Bishop of Hull, Canon Scott Holland, Miss Constance Smith.

Wednesday, February 7th.—Mr. W. Nalder Williams, M.A. (Trinity), will speak on "The Social Aspect of the Housing Problem."

Wednesday, February 21st.—Paper by Mr. D. G. Rouquette (Sidney Sussex), "Rural Housing."

Sunday, February 25th.—Annual Sermon in Great St. Mary's Church at 8.30 p.m. Preacher, The Lord Bishop of Birmingham.

Wednesday, March 6th.—Paper by Mr. T. J. Wood (Selwyn), "Urban Housing."

Thursday, March 7th.—Terminal celebration of the Holy Communion in St. Michael's Church at 7.30 a.m. It is hoped members will make a special effort to be present.

There is a service of Intercession for the objects of the C.S.U. in St. Michael's Church every Thursday at 1.10 p.m. It lasts about 15 minutes.

A. F. D.

THE SUFFERANCE PROBLEM.

Before coming up to Cambridge I had heard of the "Girton Girl," and had imagined the expression to be a mere alliterative catchword having little connection with anything real, but I soon discovered my mistake and saw that Girton, and Newnham too, were substantial realities. I assumed that there must be inmates whom I pictured in my mind alternately as withered spectacled spinsters who could talk of nothing more frivolous than Greek accents or the differential calculus, or as boisterous unkempt hockey-playing fiends, at least equally inhuman.

It was with a shock of surprise and a feeling of horror that on entering a lecture room for the first time I caught a glimpse of several unmistakeably female head-dresses in the back row of a dismal array of benches. I enquired of my lecturer after how he enjoyed addressing a milliner's show stand. "They are here only by courtesy," he said, "and if the circumference of the hats threatens to increase, I and other lecturers will either exclude women, or persuade the authorities to compel them to adopt the cap and gown." As I had been strongly advised by my tutors to attend a course of lectures given by a woman I implored him not to take any strong step for the present. Who can tell what form of retaliation might not be adopted!

It gradually dawned upon my intelligence that these Girtonians and Newnhamites were like other types of the female species one meets elsewhere than in Cambridge and accepts as a normal part of the universe. Thus, when I had become accustomed to this revolution in my preconceived notions, and had mentally transported them from that half-mythical region to which I had lately relegated them, I assumed, rashly as it proved, that these fellow students might be approached in the matter-of-fact manner that I had heard was customary in other universities.

A few painful moments served to convince me of error. They seem hedged in by some strange divinity. They appear and disappear in unaccountable ways, and no explanation of their irrational entrances and exits is discoverable. Occasionally they are to be found alone, but more often accompanied by a grim or bored chaperone.

What deep principle can be found governing these apparently erratic doings? They may be found at the Social Discussion Society, but the Economics Society knows them not. In the Liberal Club and Fabian Society they are taken as a matter of course, but they are debarred from Conservative Councils. Since the Moral Science Society is open to them it cannot be that they are only admitted to those societies assembled for frivolous discussion. As eager-eyed listeners among the general public in the gallery at the Union they stimulate us to greater oratorical effort on the floor of the house. Yet at 10.30 p.m. in the middle of the speech of the evening, they may be seen stealing reluctantly from that favoured audience. It may be, even, that we are debating in our best style and most detached manner whether we are willing that they should be initiated into the mysteries of the ballot box at Parliamentary elections, still they speed away without waiting to hear what fate they are to have at our hands. It cannot be lack of interest that drives them away. No amount of irritation displayed by a

disturbed audience prevents the same phenomenon occurring at a concert or at a theatre. Perhaps some Cinderella metamorphosis overtakes them at a mysterious nocturnal hour!

Again, these women may be seen working at the University Library, but at any popular university lecture women no longer young, perhaps far renowned for their learning, and whose works, maybe, are reposing on those said library shelves, may be seen waiting patiently and without avail for entry, while the stream of privileged males flows proudly past, not altogether regardless perhaps,—but at any rate showing no signs of polite embarrassment. "Members of the University first." Such is the chivalry inculcated into our bosoms by our Alma Mater.

There may be a case made out for a purely masculine university, but what argument can be brought forward to support the present timid, flabby, half-heart and wholly-confused conditions.

* * * * *

A short time ago in a dishevelled and heated girl running round the Senate House on a day when lists were out I recognised the sister of a friend of mine. Her brother's list had just appeared and I was stopping to congratulate her on the good place he had taken, when she burst out impatiently, "This is the last straw!"

"What is the matter now?" I enquired.

Only that the women's list had been forgotten. An hour later it appeared. It had been printed by a private firm and some functionary had forgotten to sign it.

Meanwhile I had to listen to a vehement oration from one who was not of a type to wait meekly for an extension of our bounties.

"I sat for precisely the same examination as my brother," she said. "He sat in a hall specially built for the purpose; as a stimulus to my protracted concentrated thought I had the sounds arising from the traffic in an adjacent street, the harmonies from a stable yard and what seemed to be a not distant slaughter-house, and the restful vision of scriptural texts on the walls of a Sunday Schoolroom. Up here he has had the advantage of picking the brains of his lecturers. These gentlemen might have looked surprised if we had walked into their at homes, and then my college authorities would have had to be reckoned with. And, after it all not even a starred first gives me a degree to use for professional purposes."

I meekly enquired why in her opinion these injustices were perpetuated.

"How can I tell? We are carefully told when we first come up that we are here only by courtesy. That being so, one might expect to find that we should be favoured as honoured guests, but after a time those of us who really want to get at things call the present condition by its true name. What you might call enjoying some of the privileges of the university by 'courtesy' I should call existing here on sufferance—simply on sufferance. I expect our worst enemy is apathy and sheer lack of imagination. Everyone here seems to applaud back numbers, but the next step forward would, they say, necessitate logically our sharing in the government of the university, which would lead to the end of everything.

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Perhaps," she added maliciously, "it might entail the carrying through of some of your reforms about which you prefer to go on talking, and that fear may be the real obstacle with which we have to contend.

"I wish that all old students of Girton and Newnham would assume the degrees they have really won. I wonder what would happen!"

Luckily for me the delayed list appeared just then.

About that last point of hers—I am still wondering what would happen?

E. W.

CHRIST AND HUMAN NEED.

THE S.V.M.U. CONFERENCE, LIVERPOOL, 1912.

From the second to the eighth of January, 1912, was held at Liverpool the fifth quadrennial Conference of the Student Volunteer Missionary Union, which is the missionary department of the Student Christian Movement. For nearly six hours of each day during that week the Philharmonic Hall in Myrtle Street was crowded with about 2,500 persons, of whom 1,600 were undergraduates, men and women, of the Universities and Colleges of the United Kingdom, and 150 represented the Student Movements of other European nations; nearly 400 consisted of bishops, dons, missionary and social experts, and "seniors" of every description, while the hosts and hostesses of Liverpool formed the remainder. Cambridge contributed about 100 delegates, including one of the principal speakers, Mr. T. R. Glover, of St. John's. Other speakers were:—Dr. Brent, Bishop of the Philippines, the Rev. W. Temple, Headmaster of Repton, the Rev. N. S. Talbot, Junior Dean of Balliol, Dr. Sadler, Vice-Chancellor of Leeds University, Canon Cunningham, of Farnham, Dr. Kilman, of Edinburgh, the Rev. A. H. Gray, of Glasgow, Professor Caines, of the United Free Church College, Aberdeen, the Rev. Henry Bisseker, of Richmond Theological College, Mr. A. G. Fraser, of Trinity College, Kandy, the Rev. W. E. S. Holland, of the Oxford and Cambridge Hostel, Allahabad, Mr. Alec Paterson, of Bermondsey, author of *Across the Bridges*.

The Conference was international, as well as interdenominational. Five of the foreign countries represented—Austria, Bulgaria, Roumania, Russia and Turkey—were sending their first delegation of the kind. French and Swiss delegates took part in public intercession, praying aloud in their own language. The best contribution on the subject of "Mohammedanism" came from the Secretary of the Berlin Missionary Society; and perhaps nothing of all that happened during the Conference was more significant or memorable than the message received from the German *Studenten Vereinigung*, with its prayer for "peace between nations, *ut omnes unum sint*," and the reply unanimously adopted on the last evening by those present. Henceforth, it may be said without question that in the world's Student Christian Federation is a new factor making for international peace.

The Conference differed from its four predecessors in including in its scope the problems of society at home as well as those of

the foreign field. But the events of recent years have made it increasingly clear that the problems are not two or many, but one, and that where Christ is not known Human Need is the same. On the one hand the future of Christianity to mould and dominate western civilisation is forming the severest obstacle to the progress of Christian missions. How can class-jealousy and class-hatred at home break down the caste system of India, or our drink-traffic banish from China the opium which our trade interests forced upon her, or our sweated industries rebuke or redeem the Congo? And, on the other hand, the triumph of materialism in China or the victory of Islam in the race for the souls of the fifty millions of Central Africa would mean death going into the world, and make prayer and faith and love harder for Christians at home. The evangelisation of the world and the redemption of society will succeed or fail together.

The main line of thought pursued by the Conference may be marked off into three distinct stages of inquiry. During the first three mornings and afternoons it was occupied with the actual facts of society, at home and abroad, and the causes which have produced them. Abroad we were shown a world in chaos and confusion, a thousand years' evolution squeezed into the passage of a decade, old faiths in the melting pot; Mohammedanism alone unshaken, calling in a new world of spiritual power to redress the balance of the old, contemptuous of Christendom, because of its own superior unity. At home we saw the fact of drunkenness, vice and destitution traced back, through the conditions of sweating, overcrowding and unemployment, and the methods of competition, to the denial of brotherhood and the belief in money, to the selfishness, in fact, of ordinary people *like ourselves*. For the spirit that makes outcasts in the world is none other than the spirit which is now making outsiders in our colleges.

What hope then is there, if the source of our need and suffering lies in the sin of our own natures? "Society without God cannot control civilisation." But with God, then? Have we still a Gospel? In face of these facts can we still say that God was in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself? So in the four evening meetings the Conference turned to consider the Life and Character of Christ, His Death and Rising Again to dwell among men. The addresses dealing with these subjects were marked by a quiet resolution to be concerned only with facts, and not with men's theories about them.* Great responsibilities and great opportunities await the student-world, as was made plain by the closing day of the Conference, but these are no longer impossible to those who at Liverpool were persuaded of the power and reality of God in Christ Jesus.

C. F. ANGUS.

COLLEGE CORRESPONDENCE.

We have arranged for this to occur.

* They are published *verbatim* in the official report of the Conference, price 2s. 3d.

THE OLD PERSEAN DINNER.

The annual Old Persean dinner, held on January 6th, marked an epoch in the history of the School, and one might almost add, of Cambridge,—the completion of the first decade of Dr. Rouse's Headmastership. Amongst the guests were the Mayor, the High Steward, Professor Sir Robert Ball, Professor Arnold (of Bangor), Professor Ridgeway, Dr. S. S. F. Fletcher, and many others of note : and a letter of congratulation from Mr. Balfour was read by Mr. H. P. Cooke.

Dr. Rouse, in replying to the toast of "The School," urged that the old Grammar School system which was in vogue some seventy years ago, had many merits which are lacking in the Public School régime of to-day. For in the old Grammar School we had the true democracy, when all mingled together with mutual respect, before the day when people became ambitious to pretend that they were what they were not.

Dr. Rouse referred in particular to the Botesdale School, which was killed by Marlborough, and he rejoiced to think that he at last detected signs of a reaction, in that efforts were being made in more than one place to revive the local schools. The Perse School had done for Cambridge what Botesdale did for East Suffolk, had passed through its dark days, and could now look forward to a period of enhanced prosperity. Dr. Rouse then briefly reviewed the history of the School, its recent developments, its government, and its financial position. "We wish," he emphasised, "to make the School self-supporting ; although to spend money on education is the best investment a public body can make. The interest takes the form of a body of well-trained citizens, able to do their duty in life efficiently, and ready to take part in public affairs, putting their private interests second to those of the State. The more of these in the next generation, the fewer unemployed there will be, the fewer social evils to remedy ; America, the most democratic of nations, has found this out, and each community there spends sums which would put us to shame. There, also, the rich men give to education in a princely manner. If we had only half what is spent on curing bodily disease, we should be happy : yet the mind and soul are no less important than the body. We do not aim at producing pedants, bookish people, but men : efficient business men, engineers, colonists, farmers, as well as professional men. A good general education is the best groundwork for all these, and we have no early specialising—all go through the same groundwork, and as soon as any special aptitude discloses itself we take that in hand." Dr. Rouse went on to point to the practical results of this training ; its appeal to business men : its success in scholarship. "If," he added, "we are entrusted with public confidence in the future, and if our funds are enough, we can see our way to a course of education of all faculties of body and mind, which will, I think, be an improvement on any efforts in the past."

We regret that we have no space to record the other speeches and incidents which marked this striking gathering : Mr. Cooke's address, the letter of Mr. Fabian Ware, the utterances of the Mayor, Sir Robert Ball (especially his story about the shark), and others. We understand that an authoritative report is shortly to be published.

OUR NEXT ISSUE.

In *The Cambridge Magazine*, Vol. I., No. 2

January 27th, will appear :—

"The Examination System in Cambridge,"

by Dr. W. H. D. Rouse ;

An Interview (with photo) with Mr. W. R. Plumb,
of the Lion Hotel ;

"Are the English Musical ?" by M.G.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

The Poetics of Aristotle, translated with revised text, introduction, commentary, glossary, and onomasticon, by D. S. Margoliouth. (Hodder and Stoughton, 10s. 6d. net.)

S. H. Batty-Smith, *Windfalls*. (Heffer, 1s. 6d. net.)

E. Caroline Stephen, *The Vision of Faith* (with Memoir by Miss K. Stephen, Principal of Newnham College). (Heffer, 3s. 6d. net.)

Edmund Vale, *Pixie Pool*. (Heffer, 2s. net.)

Mrs. Archer Hind, *Christian Science, a remonstrance*. (Heffer, 4d.) A reply to a lecture delivered in the Panton Street Chapel, Cambridge, on November 16th, by Mr. Bicknell Young, of Boston. "Let them tell us what they believe, but they should not stoop to a reckless imitation of earthly logic."

G. T. Wrench, M.D., *The Mastery of Life*. (Stephen Swift and Co., 15s. net.)

James Elroy Flecker, *Forty-two Poems*. (J. M. Dent and Co., 2s. 6d. net.)

Herman Scheffauer, *The Masque of the Elements*. (J. M. Dent and Co., 2s. 6d. net.)

J. McKellar Stewart, *A Critical Exposition of Bergson's Philosophy*. (Macmillan and Co., 5s. net.)

NOTICE.

The Cambridge offices of the Syndicate owning and controlling "The Cambridge Magazine" are at Theatre Buildings, and in London at 10, John Street, Adelphi, W.C.

Advertisements.—The scale of charges for advertisements can be obtained at the offices, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge, and 10, John Street, Adelphi, W.C.

Publishing.—"The Cambridge Magazine" is on sale on Saturday mornings, during Term, after 11 o'clock at all Cambridge Booksellers, at Messrs. Smith and Son's Cambridge and Liverpool Street Bookstalls, and at 10, John Street, Adelphi, W.C., at One Penny.

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THE Cambridge Magazine.

VOL. I. No. 2.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1912.

ONE PENNY.

NOTICE.*

All Contributions, Correspondence and Books for Review should be addressed to the Editor, The Cambridge Magazine, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge.

MSS. should reach the Editor not later than Wednesday for insertion on the following Saturday. Stamped and addressed envelopes should accompany MSS. if their return is desired in case they are deemed unsuitable.

All contributions must be accompanied by the writer's name, whether it is desired that this be published or not.

SOME CURRENT TOPICS.

It is with pardonable satisfaction that we draw attention to the unprecedented success of the first number of *The Cambridge Magazine*. In less than three days the whole issue of over 2,000 copies was exhausted—with the exception of a very limited number which we decided to reserve exclusively for those who intend to become annual subscribers.

We wish to record that the *Magazine* is now registered at the G.P.O. as a newspaper, and to apologise to our readers for the many inconveniences and delays which the impossibility of observing this formality earlier may have occasioned.

Amongst the various contributions to the present number will be found a letter from the President of the New Carlton Club, on the subject of the Newsboy Pest. We feel that Mr. Callaghan has chosen an opportune moment for his ventilation of this perennial nuisance; and after studying Mr. Owen Seaman's article in our issue of last week, many will probably opine that the time has come for handing over these Peaceful Pickets to the care of the Agenda Club. At any rate before proceeding further we shall welcome other suggestions as to the right steps to be taken.

Whilst our readers are digesting the series of articles for which Mr. Greig is responsible, preparing to do battle with Dr. Rouse, and reflecting on the functions of the ideal Proctor, or the hardships occasioned by the present incompatibility of Pipe and Gown, we have allowed considerable space this week to another controversial question—Research Defence. It is some time since Dr. Myers was led to make known his views on the problem, and we are not sure if Humanitarianism and Science are still of one mind in Cambridge.

On a very different topic we are in receipt of an interesting letter, in which a correspondent begs us to draw attention to the lack of a Social Club in Cambridge. He urges that what is wanted is a club on a fairly large scale, where the academic or political exclusiveness of the existing institutions is avoided. Our columns are open to practical formulations of such a proposal.

Finally, we renew our appeal to the representatives of the various institutions to keep us regularly informed of their recent and projected activities.

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CALENDAR.**Saturday, January 27.**

ASSOCIATION.—v. Corinthians (Queen's Club).
 RUGBY.—v. Richmond (Richmond).
 HOCKEY.—v. Mid Surrey (Richmond).
 THEATRE, 2.30 p.m.—Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Irving, "The Lily."
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Irving, "The Unwritten Law."

Sunday, January 28.

Fourth after Epiphany.
 GREAT ST. MARY'S, 2.15 p.m.
 KING'S.—Anthem, "For, behold darkness," *Handel*.
 TRINITY.—Anthem, "Lift up thine eyes," *Goss*.
 ST. JOHN'S.—Anthem, "His salvation is nigh," *Sterndale Bennett*.
 C.I.C.C.U.—Rev. the Hon. W. Talbot Rice, Holy Trinity Church, 8.30 p.m.
 HERETICS.—G. F. Shove, 3, Cury Chambers, 8.30 p.m.
 CHURCH SOCIETY.—Rev. W. Cary, Great St. Mary's Church, 8.30 p.m.

Monday, January 29.

ATHLETICS.—Trinity v. Pembroke.
 ASSOCIATION LEAGUE.—Division I., Emmanuel v. Clare.
 Division II., Corpus v. Downing. Pembroke II. v. King's.
 PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.—New Medical Schools, 4.30.
 MR. HERBERT GARRISON.—Guildhall, 8 p.m.
 HERETICS.—Mr. Joseph McCabe, "The Advance of Materialism," Liberal Club, Downing Street, 8.30 p.m.
 ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.—Dr. C. S. Myers "Primitive Music," Archaeological Museum, 8.30 p.m.
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—Mrs. Langtry, "The Degenerates."

Tuesday, January 30.

ATHLETICS.—Trinity v. Pembroke.
 UNION DEBATE.—"Manhood Suffrage": Messrs. Smith (Caius), Baker (Trinity Hall), Rouquette (Sidney), Bacharach (Clare).
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—Mrs. Langtry, "The Degenerates."

Wednesday, January 31.

ASSOCIATION.—v. New Crusaders.
 RUGBY.—v. Rosslyn Park (Richmond).
 THEATRE, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Langtry, "The Degenerates."
 PROFESSOR W. P. KER.—Clark Lecture II., "Chaucer," Trinity, 12 noon.
 REV. W. TEMPLE.—Examination Hall, 5 p.m.
 PROFESSOR DAWES HICKS.—New Lecture Room, 5 p.m.
 MR. PLUNKETT GREENE'S LECTURE RECITAL.—New Examination Rooms, 8.30 p.m.
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—Mrs. Langtry, "The Degenerates."

Thursday, February 1.

HOCKEY.—v. Old Rugbeians.
 DR. MANN'S SYMPHONY CONCERT.—Guildhall, 8 p.m.
 London Symphony Orchestra; Conductor, Sir Edward Elgar. Solo violin, Pecsai.
 C.U.F.S.—A. Watkins, Fabian Rooms, 5.15 p.m.
 MR. ARCHIBALD ROSE.—Examination Hall, 5 p.m.
 CHESS CLUB.—8.30 p.m., Lion Hotel.
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"Miss Hook of Holland."

Friday, February 2.

ASSOCIATION.—v. Casuals.
 DR. McTAGGART.—Trinity, 5.30 p.m.
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"Miss Hook of Holland."

Saturday, February 3.

Cambridge Magazine, Vol. I., No. 3, 11 a.m.
 RUGBY.—v. London Scottish.
 THEATRE, 2.30 p.m.—"Miss Hook of Holland."
 RAILWAY CLUB.—Mr. G. N. Watson's Rooms, Trinity,
 "L. and N.W.R. Locomotives," G. N. Watson.
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"Miss Hook of Holland."

"THE LILY."

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Irving's Company gave a magnificent performance on Thursday night. From the beginning of the second act to the end of the play there was not a dull moment. A selfish old father, who has led in his youth a life of dissipation does not intend to allow the same spirit to develop in his daughter: but is eventually convinced that the true love is a passion which may never be trampled down. The strength and reserve in Mr. Laurence Irving's acting was only equalled by his wonderful facial expression. Miss Mabel Hackney thoroughly gripped the audience, and Miss Deborah Nanson is a fine actress. Mr. Henry Crocker, Mr. Rupert Harvey and Mr. Roy G. Beard also pleased us. "The Lily" is to be repeated at the matinée on Saturday.

OURSELVES.

In coming numbers of *The Cambridge Magazine* will appear (besides further articles by Mr. A. F. M. Greig and Mr. J. O. Davis), a second contribution by Dr. W. H. D. Rouse, whose views on the Examination System are to be found in the present issue. A series of Interviews and Photographs representative of Cambridge personalities is being arranged, and we are glad to announce that Mr. C. F. Angus, of Trinity Hall, has kindly promised that we shall have adequate accounts of Mr. Temple's forthcoming Lectures.

AS WE GO TO PRESS.

The condition of the Vice-Master of Trinity College, Mr. Aldis Wright, is still causing the gravest anxiety.

ACADEMICA.

In accordance with the report of the Special Board for Classics concerning the University Scholarship in Classics, the Council of the Senate propose that the Vice-Chancellor, the Registrar, and L. Whibley, M.A., of Pembroke College (chairman of the Special Board for Classics), be authorised to make application in the Court of Chancery for the modification of the Trusts affecting the endowments of the Waddington Scholarship and the Craven Scholarship.

The MacMahon Law Studentships at St. John's College have been awarded to G. E. Jackson, B.A., and L. B. Tillard, B.A.

F. W. Watkyn-Thomas, B.A., of Trinity College, has been elected to the Benn W. Levy Studentship in Bio-Chemistry.

The Burney Prize is not awarded.

The Clark Lectures on English Literature at Trinity College are to be delivered this term by Professor W. P. Ker, M.A., of University College, London. The lectures will begin at 12 noon in Lecture Room 5, Trinity College, on Wednesday, January 24, and on the five following Wednesdays, and will deal with Chaucer, the Scottish Chaucerians and the Ballads.

The Birkbeck Lecturer, Mr. C. G. Coulton, M.A., of St. Catharine's College, will lecture at 5 p.m. in Lecture Room 5, Trinity College, on February 2nd, 9th, 16th and 23rd, on "Some aspects of Mediæval Church Art." The subject will be apportioned as follows :—

- 1.—Artist Life and Personality.
- 2.—Environment Methods of Work.
- 3.—Traditions and Symbols.
- 4.—Progress and Decay.

Mr. Archibald Rose, C.I.E., F.R.G.S., lately British Consul at Tengkueh, China, will give a lecture illustrated by lantern slides on Thursday, February 1st, at 5 p.m., in the Examination Hall, on "Chinese Frontiers of India."

The fourth annual Charles Lamb dinner will take place on Saturday, February 10th, 1912, at the University Arms Hotel.

The chair will be taken by Dr. Francis Darwin, and Mr. Edmund Gosse will be the guest of the evening.

In the most recent instalment of the Home University Library is included *The Problems of Philosophy*, by the Hon. Bertrand Russell, of Trinity College.

Mr. S. Waterlow, M.A., of Trinity College, now resident in Cambridge, is engaged on an Anthology "In praise of Cambridge" for a leading London publisher.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

RESEARCH DEFENCE SOCIETY.

On Friday, February 9th, at 5 p.m., in the Botany School (by kind permission of Professor Seward), Dr. Sandwith, F.R.C.P., will give a lecture on "Bubonic Plague," illustrated by lantern slides. Sir George Darwin, F.R.S., will be in the chair, and the Hon. Sydney Holland will also speak. This lecture is referred to at length in our correspondence columns.

THE STUDENT MOVEMENT.

The Student Volunteer Missionary Union (the Missionary Department of the Student Movement) is holding a meeting in the Guildhall on February 4th for the purpose of creating interest in the movement, and particularly in the great Student Conference held at Liverpool a few weeks ago, of which there was a short account in the last number of this paper, entitled "Christ and Human Need." Professor Cairns, mentioned in that article as one of the chief speakers at Liverpool, will speak at this meeting. It is his first visit to Cambridge. The other speakers will be Canon Waller, of India (formerly of Trinity College), and Captain Watson, general secretary of the Layman's Missionary Movement of Great Britain, and formerly secretary of the C.E.M.S. The Vice-Chancellor and others will support the chairman, and the Master of Selwyn and Rev. P. N. Waggett will also take part in the meeting.

MISS NEWTON'S CONCERT.

Cambridge music-lovers will be glad to hear of another concert this term by one who is already well known to most of them as a performer, and to some of them as a teacher. Miss Ursula Newton has taken the Masonic Hall for five o'clock on Monday, February 19th. She is to be assisted on this occasion by Miss Grainger-Kerr, whose singing at the second of the Wednesday Evening Popular Concerts last term was much appreciated. Miss Newton will probably play, amongst other things, the piano sonata of Vincent d'Indy; while Miss Kerr will sing songs by Vaughan Williams, Sigard Lie, Brahms, Strauss and others. It will certainly be a concert which all modernists should go to support, and which all classicists should go to learn from.

KING'S COLLEGE CHAPEL WEDDING.

For some time since that interesting event took place the *Cambridge Magazine* has been endeavouring to secure a souvenir of the Pass—Heycock wedding in King's College Chapel, to which we referred in our issue of last week. We are indebted to Messrs. Scott and Wilkinson, of St. Andrew's Street, for permission to reproduce this week a photograph in their possession of the bridesmaids (Betty and Elizabeth Fraser, cousins of the bridegroom, Dorothy Luard, Margaret Vulliamy, Mary Murray, and Alison Chapman) in their "Kate Greenaway" coats, and the bride's nephew, Peter Garner, who acted as page. Many of our readers may be glad to possess this striking proof that even college staircase entrances may occasionally be rendered attractive—another note for the Agenda Club?

THE HON. W. LOWTHER.

The death is announced, at Felixstowe, of the Hon. William Lowther, father of the Speaker of the House of Commons. Mr. Lowther was a Magdalene man, and a J.P. of Beds. and Suffolk. He was in his 91st year.

THE LATE MR. W. M. COATES.

The funeral of the late Mr. W. M. Coates, whose death was recorded in *The Cambridge Magazine* of January 20th, took place on Saturday afternoon at Queens' College Chapel and Mill Road Cemetery, and was attended by the Bishop of Ely, the Vice-Chancellor, the Mayor, Sir J. J. Thomson, Sir Robert Ball, Sir Joseph Farmer, and others, including eight Masters of Colleges, five Professors, and many well-known representatives of all branches of University activity. In accordance with the expressed wish of Mr. Coates, the Gospel was preached at his graveside by Mr. Goodman, who declared that they were not in the presence of death. Death was something terrible, but their brother had only fallen asleep.

LIFE SAVING.

It has been arranged that a class in life-saving should be held this term under the auspices of the Cambridge University Swimming Club. The practices will be on Wednesdays and Fridays, beginning on Wednesday, January 31st, at 5 o'clock, at the Leys Baths. All who can swim, or are interested in the subject, are invited to be present on Wednesday next, or to communicate with any of the Committee of the C.U.S.C. The course will include methods of rescuing the drowning, of releasing oneself from their clutch, and of resuscitating the apparently drowned. The fee for the course, including handbook of instruction, has been fixed at 2s. If all who are in the habit of using boats in the summer possessed the knowledge of these simple methods of rescue, etc., repetitions of last year's regrettable incident at Byron's Pool will be avoided. A weekly polo practice is held at the Baths on Tuesday, at five. Any polo player who would like a game is invited to appear.

GERMAN UNIVERSITIES AND ELECTIONS.

Careful enquiries made during a recent visit to Berlin elicited the fact that, unlike our English seats of learning, German Universities are for the most part unsympathetic towards the Socialist movement. No doubt the peculiar position and situation of the University in Berlin is responsible in this particular case, but the more generalised statement also holds good. The final election results announced during the last few days tend, therefore, in disclosing the extent of the class war in Germany, to emphasise the attitude which the Universities are adopting in the struggle. And these results also lend additional interest to our article on German election methods from the pen of the learned member of Trinity in whose company some of our investigations were made.

NEW CHAPLAINS-IN-ORDINARY.

The Master of Trinity and the Rev. A. B. Boyd-Carpenter, of St. Catharine's College, Rector of St. Olave's, Hart Street, London, have been appointed Chaplains-in-Ordinary to the King.

PRESENT-DAY ROWING.

Mr. Justice Channell, who was staying with the Master of Trinity after the close of the Cambs. Assizes, was interviewed last week on the subject of his rowing reminiscences. When asked, "What do you think of present-day rowing?" he refused to commit himself, remarking evasively that he believed he was considered a fair critic of rowing in his University days. In our present number we have endeavoured to atone for Sir Moseley's omission; and the article which Mr. C. F. Burnand has kindly contributed at our request, is designed to be the first of a series which shall deal thoroughly with the main features of the term's rowing, and shall be the work of various eminent pens.

MR. CONRAD SKINNER.

The cox of the 'Varsity boat 1910-11 is announced as the preacher at the popular service at Hobson Street Wesleyan Chapel next Sunday evening.

MR. J. O. DAVIS.

In our current issue will be found the first of a series of articles by Mr. J. O. Davis, of Magdalene College, who has been acting as War Correspondent to the *Morning Post* in Tripoli. It is not often that such an experience falls to the lot of an undergraduate, and we are interested to learn that Mr. Davis is contemplating a public lecture on his adventures, to be delivered in the Guildhall on February 14th.

THE LITERARY DRAMA ASSOCIATION.

On Friday, February 2nd, there will be afternoon and evening performances of two interesting plays of literary and antique interest. One is "Moses," a sacred drama, by Hannah Moore; and the longer and more important one is the original "Coventry Nativity Play," as enacted by the company of shearmen and tailors in the 15th century.

The Literary Drama Association has done some interesting work, under the direction and with the energetic assistance of Miss Fanny Johnson, and the present productions seem likely to prove quite as interesting as, if not more so, than the previous ventures.

But for a few necessary expurgations and a little judicious cutting the Nativity Play will be acted exactly as it stands; and though a rude cart in the Market Place, with little or no room in it for the actors, and few, if any, properties, would be the ideal staging for this primitive drama; yet an effective, simple, and perhaps less incongruous setting will be provided in the smaller Guildhall.

O. T. C.

On Saturday last the term's activities began with Night Operations, which were rendered doubly exciting owing to the flooded state of the river.

On Monday there was an important Field Day at Wimpole Park. The weather was wretched; and the thick fog contributed to render the operations as realistic as might be.

PUNCH.

We congratulate *Punch* on recently securing copy from a well-known contributor to the *Cambridge Magazine*.

WORK IN MALARIA.

Sir Ronald Ross, K.C.B., Professor of Tropical Medicine, University of Liverpool, delivered the Linacre Lecture at the New Museum on Friday evening, January 19th. The Vice-Chancellor presided, and the audience included Sir Clifford Allbutt and the Master of Downing. Sir Ronald Ross declared that malaria was a disease about which more was known than any other. Great progress had been made in the past decade; progress which Sir Ronald hoped would soon be shared by our knowledge of all diseases and biological problems. It was now necessary to discover what conditions of water and temperature were fatal to the mosquito responsible for the transmission of the disease; quinine, once infection had occurred, was useless. The speaker concluded by describing the research work which had been undertaken at Liverpool with a view to gaining clearer knowledge of malaria problems.

CANON DENTON THOMPSON.

The Bishop Designate of Sodor and Man, Canon Denton Thompson (Rector of Birmingham), in his sermon to the C.I.C.C.U. on Sunday described his call to the Bishopric as the greatest sorrow and trial he had had for many a long year. The Canon said that if he were asked to define Christianity in one word he should say "Christ"—not the Christ of a New Theology, but the Christ of history, the living Christ. Christ was knocking now. Knocking suggested movement, agitation. Was there no movement in their souls? They must bring back memories of Divine movements produced by songs, prayers, sermons, letters, or conversations. Christ came with a voice as well as a knock. Some would say, "Tush"; but each admitted a power that was not himself—the voice of conscience. The Canon's text was Revelation iii. 20, and in dealing with the three-fold promise he declared that Christ would help them in their lectures, and to be first in their "Trip."; for He was a Christ in Cambridge, not a Christ in the Heaven. When Christ said that He would come in and sup with them, just the same good fellowship was conveyed that was shown when men offered tea, coffee, or a smoke to fellows in their rooms. All this must be true, concluded the Canon, for it could not be false.

MR. W. K. VAWSER.

Speaking at the service in the Theatre Royal Barnwell Mission on January 21st, Mr. W. K. Vawser (the Hon. Superintendent) referred to the number of important posts held by undergraduates who had taken part in the Mission, and suggested that the name of the Mission should be changed to "The B.T.M. Clergy Training Institute." Mr. H. M. S. Taylor, of Trinity, also delivered an address, and the death of Mr. W. M. Coates was the subject of touching regrets.

THE PRINCIPAL OF RIDLEY HALL.

In his address in St. Barnabas Church on Sunday, Dr. Tait dealt with the three pitfalls—worldliness, lust, and fear of man—as instanced by the characters of Lot, Samson, and St. Peter. Their failure, said Dr. Tait, was due to the fact that none of these men confessed himself for what he was before his fellow men.

THE UNION.

Tuesday, January 23rd. Motion: "That this House deplores the influence of Liberalism on the Working Classes."

Division:—Ayes, 54; Noes, 82. Majority, 28.

Mr. H. Grose Hodge (Pembroke) proposed in an excellent speech, which was, however, largely irrelevant to the motion. He advocated Tariff Reform upon grounds, "not of economics, but of fact." This meant comparisons between English conditions and those of Germany and America. He denounced Mr. Hyndman and the attitude of the Government towards Persia. He complained of the bad example which Liberalism set before the working man. It taught him to vote for himself, instead of his country. Mr. Grose Hodge reminds us of Mr. Gladstone in his Church and State days.

Mr. H. Wright (Pembroke) replied with one of his most delightful speeches. He succeeded in "drawing" the President by comparing him along with the Proposer to a pair of slum children. He defended the economists, and dealt gently but firmly with the Proposer's "facts." He spoke of the enthusiasm which inspired Liberals, and ended with an apt quotation from Meredith. Mr. Wright's urbane and kindly manner does not conceal the high moral earnestness which animates all his utterances.

Mr. R. G. Glenday (Emmanuel) said that everybody who hated anything became a Liberal. The Government, by telling deliberate untruths on many occasions, had exercised a demoralising influence upon the working classes, and had destroyed all the ideals they had.

Mr. Glenday made an interesting though rambling speech.

Mr. J. H. B. Nihill (Emmanuel) made a vigorous defence of Liberalism. Liberals strove to bring about the independence of the labourer. They did not say "Vote for yourself"; on the contrary, they emphasised the responsibility of the franchise. At the same time Liberalism was a safeguard against revolution. The present foreign policy was a violation of Liberal principles. Mr. Nihill is one of the most promising of the younger speakers.

Mr. H. G. Dorrell (Emmanuel) presented a High Tory point of view. He spoke well, and displayed more vivacity than usual.

Mr. P. Vos (Caius) attributed the unrest in the labour world fundamentally to the Education Act of 1870. He justified the aggressive attitude of labour. Mr. Vos was a cogent and eloquent as ever, and he employed none of the clap-trap with which he has sometimes mixed his speeches.

Mr. D. E. Grose Hodge (Pembroke) attacked the economists, and thus provided the opportunity for another delightful altercation between the President and the Opposer. He made an excellent maiden speech.

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Mr. B. B. Steimann (Trinity) wanted to give reforms the glad eye.

Mr. H. F. Rogers-Tillstone (Trinity Hall) talked of "starving professional men."

Mr. H. C. Walter (Peterhouse) made by far the best of the later speeches.

Mr. J. A. Hunter (St. John's) thought the working-classes were becoming less tractable.

Mr. H. D. Bentliff (Trinity) thought that politicians were too generous to their opponents. He was not.

Mr. E. J. Patterson (Peterhouse) made some good points.

Altogether an excellent debate. A remarkable degree of thoughtfulness and earnestness has been displayed by the majority of Union speakers of late.

C. S. U.

MEETING IN THE GUILDHALL.

Last Wednesday the University Branch of the C.S.U. held an open meeting in the Guildhall. The Rev. R. St. John Parry was in the chair, and the speakers were the President of the Union (the Lord Bishop of Hull), Canon Scott Holland, and Miss Constance Smith.

The Bishop opened his remarks by stating that it was the object of the C.S.U. to stir up the conscience of the Church. This, he declared, was especially necessary at the present time. What was needed was "to stir up Christians to make them more social, and to stir up Socialists to make them more Christian." But it was no good merely trying to set things straight by the first schemes which seemed to be the right ones. "Philanthropic endeavour was strewn with the wrecks of hopeless schemes." We must first consider the facts of our industrial life, and thus be able to deal with them more or less as experts. We were often faced with the argument that these problems were not our business, but it was our duty to study them and make them our business. The aim of the C.S.U. was therefore, in the first place, to stir up conscience; secondly, to study facts; and then, thirdly, follows action.

His Lordship declared that the present industrial unrest was simply a proclamation, perhaps crude in form, of the real dignity of human life. Surely the conscience of every thoughtful man must agree that the first charge upon any industry must be the payment to workers of what would allow of a reasonable living wage.

There were two directions in which we must still look for a remedy for the present conditions. In the first place the day of Conciliation Boards was not over. Workers and employers must be thoroughly organised, and then experts on both sides must meet to discuss problems. While secondly, although as shareholders persons might only be able to do little, yet as citizens they would do their best to regulate industry.

In concluding, the President said that "without self-sacrifice there will be no social reform." What we want to do is to make all Churchmen realise the Brotherhood of all mankind.

Miss Constance Smith spoke after the Bishop, and described many of the conditions of to-day, of which she knows so much from her personal investigation. She pointed out how last August's strikes had opened the eyes of many as to what were the conditions of so many fellow-men and women.

She appealed to the audience to care more for these problems; to go down and inquire for themselves; to go to the streets and see the conditions of those who can only hope to get two days' work a week; to go to the factory and the workshop. Then, she concluded, when we have seen, when we have learnt, we shall enter on the next step—sacrifice. No reform has ever come without the sacrifice of the reformer.

Miss Smith's speech was convincing and her appeal telling, for one felt how she spoke from her own experience—how she knew the conditions which she described, not from any mere reading, but from personal investigation.

Canon Scott Holland was the last speaker, and pointed out how Christianity deals with principles, and that bringing principles into play spells revolution. But to give all the people of this land a fair chance of earning a living would be a revolution. He then sketched most vividly God's ideal of man, and pointed out how it had been exemplified in the "Son of Man." This ideal, he declared, was possible, and was what we must aim at obtaining; but our social conditions must be altered before man could reach it.

A. F. D.

EPISTOLA OXONIENSIS.

SUCCESSFUL SIRRAH,—In view of the present dearth of more interesting material, consequent on the early date in term, I have no hesitation this week in excluding everything in order to chronicle adequately Mr. Hobson's first Dunkin Lecture, delivered at Manchester College on Tuesday, January 23rd. The subject advertised was: "A Human Valuation of Modern History." The introductory lecture provided the necessary definition and limitation of range.

Industrial unrest is reflected in the intellectual sphere. In society and among Sociologists there is a vagueness, violence and opportunism arising from an inability to comprehend the situation; to reduce it to a reasonable system. In France, as usual in the van of revolutionary progress, this spirit has found expression in the conceptions of syndicalism and the general strike, conceptions based upon belief in a policy of irrational impulse—belief in a natural right to follow instinct. Such a theory of surrender to intuition is a make-shift; a confession of mental helplessness, attributable to the inadequacy of the intellectual instrument for the position in which it finds itself, to its failure to understand the meaning of the industrial world, the bearing of the industrial development.

Political Economy is equipped with the monetary measure of values. Some corresponding instrument is necessary in order to cope with the problem of the industrial world. That suggested is the standard of the humanly desirable. The problem

may be approached by the interpretation of industry in terms of human good. To define such a standard of human good it is necessary to cleave *at the outset* to a conception of utility, not that of the utilitarians of old, but one of organic utility, wherein organic perfection is the aim. Such a provisional instrument of valuation may appear unduly material. But the increasingly near approach of biology and psychology justifies an organic foundation.

Further, although the conception still endures wherein society is regarded solely as a means towards the development of the individual, such a conception is unacceptable in view of the group-life of Greece, Rome, and the Christian Church, and society must be regarded, not as a set of social arrangements, but as a distinctive organism. And, this being so, the welfare of the wider personality must predominate.

Such a statement of the lecturer's definition of his subject is, in the nature of things, unfair. The omission of qualifications, the inadvertent perversion or undue emphasis of particular statements must be duly discounted. To pursue the lecture further would be out of place, and lead to greater liability to error. It is rather the nature of the subject and the standpoint from which it is viewed that are of interest in their relation with Oxford. In the first place it is an illustration of the influence which Manchester College is having upon the University, and again a sign that even Oxford feels it incumbent upon itself to turn seriously to the study of the social problem. In the second, it bears witness to an eagerness, not too often expressed, to listen to a recognised authority who, although he is an Oxford man, is an outsider to University life and intellectual conventions.

Cambridge may find him dull reading, but he is this week,

Believe me,

OXFORD'S BEST.

"BETTER NOT ENQUIRE."

"The plays that unman me as a critic are those which are entertaining without being absorbing, and pleasant without being valuable—which keep me amused during an idle hour, without engaging my deeper sympathies or taxing my attention—which, in short, would be excellent value for half-a-crown in a summer theatre in the Park . . ." So wrote Bernard Shaw concerning some such play as the one which precedes Mr. Irving this week. It is mildly amusing with little passages of real wit, which hardly smoothe over the enormous amount of dull talk that has to go on. Husbands and wives divorce one another frequently, and people who meet "accidentally on purpose" in a restaurant are making love the next afternoon. One divorced pair in particular decide to live together again, because the wife finds that her husband is six months, all but two days, more faithful than another man. The play is advertised as a French play with a moral—that is the moral, I gather. Very "French-adaptation."

The ladies' dresses were excellent, but the scenery was rather dowdy. The acting of the company was considerably better than the play.

Miss Dorothea Myrtle was given a part which was almost colourless, and that she is really a very capable actress was

proved by the way she acted the only scene in which she had a chance—at the end of the second act. But despite her part she managed by her innate cleverness and charm to put a good deal into it.

Miss Mary Dandridge, as we are beginning to expect from her, gave a very uneven performance. We are confident that by taking thought, and working a little harder at her part (if we may presume to say so), Miss Dandridge would achieve considerably more success than she does. At times she gave us the flashy divorced wife of the stationer to the life; at others she was quite "out of the picture." When she will take the trouble to act a little more and be careful about her elocution, which is slovenly at times, she will be an actress.

All the other parts were well done, particularly Mr. Matthews as *M. Joulin*, and Mr. Brandram as *Hautois*, another part which gives the interpreter only one chance, of which he availed himself to the full.

We find we have forgotten to mention Mr. Mark Blow. He gave a delightful impersonation of—Mr. Mark Blow!

A. F. M. G.

C. U. L. C.

MEETINGS, LENT TERM.

A series of afternoon meetings, taking place at 4.30 in the Blue Boar Hotel, have been arranged as follows:—

FRIDAY, JANUARY 26.—A. D. McNair (ex-President), on "The Foreign Policy of Sir Edward Grey."

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9.—G. Lowes Dickinson, M.A.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23.—J. T. Sheppard, M.A. (ex-President,) on "Some Dangers of Socialism."

FRIDAY, MARCH 1.—E. Evans (ex-President), on "Welsh Dis-establishment."

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16.—A meeting will be addressed by a member of the Irish Nationalist Party.

NEW CARLTON CLUB.

The arrangement of meetings for this Term is not yet quite complete.

Two Conservative members of Parliament have consented to come and address meetings for the Club. They are Mr. O. Locker-Lampson, M.P., and Mr. George Lloyd, M.P.

An important public meeting on the Insurance Act has been arranged to take place under the auspices of the New Carlton Club, on Monday, February 5th, when Mr. L. Worthington Evans, M.P., the great authority on the Insurance Act, will speak in the Central Conservative Club, Market Passage.

Another public meeting will be arranged to take place during the latter part of the term, and the Secretary of the New Carlton Club hopes to be able to procure an Irish Unionist member to address the meeting on "Home Rule."

W. L. E.

THE EXAMINATION SYSTEM IN CAMBRIDGE.

BY DR. W. H. D. ROUSE.

The Tripos is a written examination, in which candidates are tested to see how much they can write in three-hour blocks. It takes into account nothing but what is then produced, neither the candidate's past work or his known capacity. It does not try to counteract good or bad luck. It cannot distinguish the man who keeps all his goods in his shop window from the man who has a good stock inside. The Tripos examines in several languages without asking the candidate to open his lips; provided all the h's are written they need not be pronounced, and candidates get high marks for criticism of Latin poetry, when to recite one paragraph would often show that they have not the remotest idea what Latin verse was like.

Only the Chinese rival us in our written examinations. I daresay they have reformed them by now, but the custom used to be to lock up the candidates in rows of little horse-boxes, with pen, ink, paper, examination questions, and a week's provisions, to write all they knew. We may sympathise with the man who found his mind a blank, and spent his week in drawing an elaborate picture of a beetle, which I understand is a deadly insult to Chinese examiners. He did not get through; yet he may have been quite a good artist, and a master of nature study.

The worst part of our Tripos examinations is that they test only the passive faculties, and these alone, or almost alone, are trained in preparation for them. Only the passive part of the mind is exercised in assimilating facts, taking notes at lectures, translating into English or from English the thoughts of other men; the active part comes into play when the learner uses what he has learnt to express his own thoughts, yet this is almost entirely ignored in our training, and in the Triposes. Composition, the name of this self-expression, is now given to translation, which is a different thing altogether. The second-part English essays would not be enough to meet the case, even if men took the second part, which as a rule they do not.

The changes that have been lately introduced into the Classical Tripos have made matters worse. The papers on History, Philology, Archæology, and Philosophy in that Tripos have added a heavy burden to all, and a burden for the majority which is intolerable. Such things properly belong to the second part. Since the University has allowed a degree to be got on the first part—foolishly, in my opinion—a generation brought up to look for soft options refused to take the second part: in place of the obvious remedy, the University has spoilt the first part. Thus the three years are one breathless scramble for teachers and learners alike, in which nothing is thoroughly done.

There may be some difference in the various Triposes in respect of the powers called into play, but the general effect is the same as that of the school. Both are machines, and both produce a trade article to pattern.

Why is the Tripos taken for granted, as if it were the solar system? Why should not Cambridge reformers open their ears to the psychologist, instead of listening only to the clamour of those who cry Royal Commission, or of the crowds outside who want to get in without trouble to themselves?

Written examinations can properly test only those things which everybody must do alike; they are suited to a pass standard, and not to competition, if there must be competition, nor can they possibly test the whole man. If any one brings up against me the I.C.S. examination, and says that it has succeeded in selecting the best men, I reply, that it has undoubtedly succeeded in selecting good men, but that in spite of itself. It selects good men because practically all the candidates are good; our nation is full of good men, it has the best natural ability in the world: but that all those who get in are better than all those who are left out, or anything like it, remains to be proved. In the Tripos, many of those who are most efficient men in after life, even in the subjects of the Tripos, are not found at the top of the tree. I have been informed that certain scientific professors, in choosing assistants, choose men who have got a second class in their subject; they say that these are most useful in original research. We need not go so far as that, but we cannot deny that intellectual originality has little show in our written examinations, not to speak of moral qualities such as will and honesty of thought, not to speak even of physical qualities that are also important to the world.

It is really mysterious how all these examinations have grown up. They are like those weeds that spread in a sort of fan all round a central root; imperceptibly they cover the surrounding earth, till the whole is in their deadly grip. This is the dead hand of the twentieth century. In the beginning our examinations were meant to prove whether a man was master of his art. Every one who came to the University was going to teach in some form; and he had to give public proof that he could do so, by maintaining his thesis against competent opponents. His performance was like the artisan's masterpiece; the wrangler became master of an art, as the artisan became master of his craft. Now these examinations have no reference to anything in heaven or earth; they do not even attest intellectual capacity, because as I have explained they leave out of account the most important side of the intellect.

Surely it is important that reformers should consider the whole question of the University course. We wish, I take it, to produce the highest type of citizen; we would find a general basis for the education of all such, which all need to lay; and a system thereafter that may make the best of each special capacity, not confined to technical training in anything, but including the philosophy of each. This implies that the school must also be considered, for there the basis must be laid. Yet the University reformers refuse to consider the schools, and even in their own department they discuss symptoms and ignore the disease.

I have a few suggestions to make, which I will take the liberty to set forth, in hope of discussion. This is a good time to make the attempt, now that the Consultative Committee have issued their report on Examinations (Eyre & Spottiswoode, 2s. 6d.). What I have written is an appeal to consider the effect of the Cambridge examination system within the University, and to consider it not piecemeal but as a whole.

GERMAN ELECTORAL METHODS.

As compared with the scenes to which we are accustomed in England a German election is unexciting. The first thing that struck me after my arrival in Berlin was the surprise with which people greeted my remark that I hoped to see something of the election. Indeed there is nothing to see. All that strikes the eye in England, especially posters and party colours, is absent. There is no "fun" about a German election, at any rate in Berlin; in the provinces it is apparently rather different.

Beyond this difference of spirit there are tangible differences of method. In the first place there is no such thing as nomination of candidates, and consequently no official ballot paper bearing the names of candidates from among whom the elector must make his choice. A vote may be given to any person eligible by law. Each elector has to bring with him a paper of a certain size with the name of the person for whom he wishes to vote written or printed upon it; this he puts into an official envelope and drops into the urn. The party organisations see to the distribution of papers bearing the name of their candidate, by sending them with other election literature to the electors, and placing men to distribute them by hand outside the polling booths. This system, though it avoids the formalities of nomination, results in the wasting of a good many votes which are given to the voter himself or some other person not recognised by any party. In one division of Berlin 222 votes were thus thrown away.

Electioneering practices, too, differ considerably from ours. Of house-to-house canvassing there is little or none. Much more importance is attached to getting the voter to the poll on the actual day of election. The Social Democrats, who are certainly the best organised party, have two cards (*Schleppkarten*) written out for each man by the day of election, urging him to vote at once, and telling him where his polling booth is. The first batch are taken round about mid-day to all who are not reported as having already voted, the urgency cards about five o'clock. The poll is open from 10—7. One difficulty, especially felt in Berlin, where the houses are very large and inhabited by numerous families, is that of finding the voter's room or rooms when you know his address. In order that no time may be lost on the day of election, information is collected beforehand and noted on each card. Apparently little care is taken to secure that only people likely to vote for the party are brought in. In Prussia, however, owing to the system of open voting for the State Legislature (*Landtag*), it is possible to know the politics of a number of voters, and, of course, no trouble is taken to get certain opponents to the poll.

As in England, the various parties hold election meetings. These Eduard Bernstein calls "monologues," as, of course, the audience is usually in sympathy with the speakers, but the word is really less applicable to German than to English meetings, for in Germany it is not uncommon for opponents to be allowed to speak. In a constituency near Berlin a Social Democrat spoke for forty minutes at a meeting got up by some other party. What strikes an Englishman about these meetings

is that smoking and drinking are allowed. This is not without its political effects. The consumption of beer makes restaurateurs eager to have meetings on their premises, and the licensed trade, unlike our own publicans, is friendly to the Socialists, who are its best customers, for a Conservative working man is a rarity in Germany, at any rate in the towns. Nevertheless, it does sometimes occur, as occasionally in this country, that one party manages to prevent another's meetings by engaging all the available halls and restaurants, even though it is not so well able to fill them. Indeed, restaurants play a considerable part in German elections, committee rooms and even official polling booths being often situated in their back parlours; though, as in this country, schoolrooms and the like are much used.

An interesting feature of the Social-Democratic system is the use of passes (*Legitimations-Karten*) given to any person employed on party business, asking members of the party to give him any information for which he asks. Evidently there is some reason to fear that unauthorised persons may represent themselves as agents of the party. Indeed election dodges are not unknown. The most common complaint is that the authorities defeat the secrecy of the ballot by using a very narrow voting urn in which the envelopes containing the voting papers heap themselves up in the order in which they are dropped in, so that reference to the list of persons who have entered the polling booth will show how each one has voted. It is in rural districts that "cigar box" urns are most common.

Another trick mentioned by the newspapers is that of distributing voting papers with your opponent's name printed in large letters on them, and another name on the other side in small letters. Such papers, if used by careless voters, are, of course, invalid.

The greatest of all differences between English and German elections is that of function. An English general election decides the policy of the country by retaining or dismissing the ministry. In Germany the ministers are appointed by the Crown, have a policy independent of any party, and have to try and get a majority for it in the Reichstag.

The Government and Parliament are quite divorced in the minds of the people. A remark I heard is worth quoting. "The Reichstag should be the embodiment of the stupidity of the German people, the Government of their cleverness; the latter end is, unfortunately, not yet attained." The theory, not lightly to be dismissed, behind this epigram, is that the Government should consist of experts who, lest their ideas should be too unpopular to be feasible, should have to make good their case before an audience representative and typical of the unenlightened many. It is to this difference of function that the comparative apathy mentioned in the beginning of this article is due. There is no great choice between two programmes, one of which really must be, to a certain extent, carried through. There is no question of dismissing the Government. The Government will go on existing, but will find its way rather harder or rather easier. As "*Simplicissimus*" put it the other day:—"The people have spoken; now for five years it is his Majesty's turn."

H. F. J.

THE DRAMA IN CAMBRIDGE.

II.—THE PLAYERS.

(a) PROFESSIONAL.

Having discussed the Playgoer at some length it is but natural that one should proceed to discuss the Player. For an amateur to discuss seriously the shortcomings of those professional players who act here may seem an impertinence, but to ignore them altogether in these articles would be impossible, and it also gives me an opportunity to consider that stock-phrase of the local amateur dramatic critic, "the provincial standard." How often does one see a play described as being "up to the provincial standard"!

Now what is this provincial standard? I have asked many people and none could tell me, though one person who knew considerably more about the theatre than most of us suggested that it was because of the provincial standard the Dons did not often go to the local theatre. It seems to me that we must be quite clear on this matter. When we talk of a company being up to the provincial standard—why on earth we don't say *down* to, etc., instead of up to, etc., I can't imagine—are we talking of the acting or the production—the scenery, lighting, clothes, and dresses and so on. If we talk of the acting, then I think we can fairly say that the phrase in question is meaningless. The interpretation of the various plays presented here is either better or worse than London performances, which we take as the criterion. If better, can it be called the provincial standard; if worse, how can it be called a standard at all. As a matter of fact, those who stay away from the theatre because they say the acting is so bad (I believe their number is appreciable—any way there are plenty who go and say the acting is bad—perhaps in the end there is not much difference between them) are quite wrong to a certain extent. I grant that in every touring company you can pick out actors and actresses who are quite incompetent, and sometimes they are in the majority, but I claim that there are also clever competent performers in the companies as well. And it seems to me that more often than not the bad acting is in the small parts, and for this there is no excuse. (A curious point is that though the theatrical profession is reputed to be more over-crowded than any other, yet uniformly good casts are unusual.) The managers presumably do not take sufficient trouble to collect their casts from uniformly good material, and appear to throw away their smaller parts to the cheapest bidder, instead of taking pains to send out a well-balanced cast, which, though perhaps more expensive than the strange mixture we are accustomed to, is essential for a thorough performance. But those who decry provincial actors have forgotten Mr. Mudie's performance in the New Theatre in "Mrs. Ponderbury's Past," or, more recent, Mr. Maclaren in "Man and Superman," Mr. Vassell-Vaughan as *Dr. Rylot* in "The Speckled Band," or the general excellence of last term's "Quaker Girl," and so on. Those who stay away from the theatre because they think the acting bad are snobs in the first place, and know nothing about acting in the second.

But where touring managers do offend and utterly fail is in the way they put their pieces on. The scenery often baffles

description, and, and the "props" and the lighting and the dresses usually a disgrace. And if touring managers say "Think of the limited opportunities we have in some of the theatres," I reply that no touring manager has any right to produce his play in those places where he could not do it to the best advantage, and that when a play is properly turned out and well-groomed (so to speak) it looks well anywhere. The New Theatre, anyhow, can offer touring companies more facilities for staging a play well than most provincial theatres. And consider some of the scenery we have been treated to!

In Cambridge—thanks probably to Professor Reinhardt and Granville Barker—the audience is getting more and more critical about the way the play is produced and mounted. The reader will recall the burst of laughter which greeted the appearance of the snake in "The Speckled Band," last term, during a most dramatic scene. And one could quote any number of similar absurdities which are insults to our intelligence. Touring managers do not credit provincial audiences with being critical, but we are; and now that, in these days of fast trains and cars, a matinée in London is nearly as easy as an evening at the theatre here, unless managers take more trouble about the way they put their pieces on, we may succumb to the temptations of London.

Not that I expect, or even desire, a production something approaching the glories of London. On the contrary, the attempts made to fake a Parisian creation for the leading lady of the touring companies to wear should be strongly discouraged, for chiefly what is wrong with these productions is the lack of taste their productions display, there is so little that is artistic and often much "modern art"—which is worse! Musical comedies offend in another way. Their colour schemes are so terribly crude and their dresses badly in need of cleaning. This is the sort of thing managers exploit the provinces with and very naturally we provincials resent it. We don't ask for gorgeous London productions: we prefer simple, effective, artistic and clean productions.

When the touring manager begins to realise that he has a critical audience to cater for, when he chooses his cast with care rather than by sentiment, when he has the play efficiently produced and spends a little more time, money and trouble on mounting the play, business will improve in the provinces, and we shall indeed begin talking about a "provincial standard"—and a very good one it will be too.

[Next week—The Amateurs.]

ICHABOD.

My brother was a poet and a boy:

Sweet were his rimes and very full of laughter,
Mocking and light; and them I loved long after
Clear-ringing, rainbow-touched and crowned with joy.

But he forgot them like a childish toy;

And turned his pen to loving and to dying,
With dull young poets neatly, dully, vying.
Ah me! would he were once again a boy!

Puss.

MUSIC IN ENGLAND.

Mr. Granville Barker, speaking in Cambridge last term on "The Necessary Theatre," said that the two arts of the future were the drama and music. The first part of the statement is perhaps debatable, but no one can deny that music is the modern art "par excellence." It has only existed for the last three centuries as means of artistic expression, and has developed with a rapidity as stupendous as that of machinery itself. Indeed, some disciple of Dr. Nordan's has declared that the outstanding importance of those two factors, machinery and music, is a sure sign of the decadent state of modern European life. It is difficult to see the force of this, unless one accepts the hypothesis, which some people seem to hold, that the words modern and decadent are synonymous. Sanely and calmly considered, however, the aeroplane and the modern symphony do mark an advance, and that in the right direction, upon the Crusades—and even the Gothic cathedral.

It is only too obvious, alas, which of these two factors is the greater in this country. To put it quite bluntly, the English as a people are not musical; they are, at present, less so than any of the other great European countries. Music on these shores is as yet something of a forced plant, but the care and nurture of this plant, though less delightful than that of the more flourishing vegetation, say in Germany, is really far more interesting and inspiring. The musical spirit has awakened in England, and though often starved and neglected is gradually gaining in strength and intensity. Fifty years ago we were shamefully behind all other nations in this art, but, thanks to men like Henry Wood and Newman, we have been catching them up with a celerity which augurs well for our future excellence in this "most perfect of all arts." We have not of course the abundance of talent in the schools, the sober and unerring taste of the audiences, the splendid opportunities for education which are to be found in Germany, but we are on the move. Year by year English names are added to the list of great performing musicians; the public, though still as a whole uneducated and indiscriminating, are vaguely conscious of their ignorance, and keen in their efforts to acquire more knowledge and power of criticism.

It is the musical education which leaves most to be desired. Our system of examinations, for instance, is a standing disgrace. Examinations are an avowedly unsatisfactory method of testing excellence in any subject, in music (*i.e.*, in singing, or the playing of an instrument) they are ridiculously inadequate, and have a positively deadening effect upon all those qualities which go to make good art—freedom, individuality, and most of all, delight in the work. If the Associated Board of the Royal College of Music would but use the money at present wasted on these examinations in making some arrangement for providing musical students with cheap concert tickets, or for promoting in any way that all-important part of their education which consists in hearing a lot of good music, they would be surprised at the increased efficiency throughout the profession.

There are numbers of talented boys and girls throughout the country who, if they could only be properly trained, would develop into excellent artists. What happens to them? If they cannot afford to go abroad they are sent to London or to the nearest large town to study. They are set to work almost at once on a whole sequence of exams, culminating in the final agony which enables them to put A.R.C.M. after their names. What tragedies these letters sometimes spell! For concerts, except in London and a few of the big provincial towns, they have to depend upon the visits of touring musicians, whose programmes are more often framed to appeal to the gallery (or should we not say the stalls in this case?), than to be of educational value to students. And yet it is an indisputable fact that no musical education is complete in which there are not frequent opportunities of hearing good music performed by finished artists. More can be learned from listening intelligently to one good concert than from many hours of finger exercises and scales. The toil and drudgery in the career of an English musical student are out of all proportion to the enjoyment which he gets out of his work, and without "*Lust und Liebe*" what can be accomplished? No wonder they go abroad if they can possibly scrape together enough money to do so.

In Germany the student in almost any fairly large town can hear classical orchestral music at least once a week for the modest sum of sixpence, the concert beginning early so that he can get to bed at a reasonable hour. If he wishes to go to the opera he can do so without ruining himself, and without being too tired to work the next day—as here, again, the prices are moderate, and Wagner's longer musical dramas begin at five or six in the evening so as to be over in good time. There, music is part of the day's business, and everything pertaining to it is organised with such wisdom and such economy of money and energy that in flippant moods one almost longs for a German invasion.

But mere superficial changes of administration would not be sufficient to better the state of things in this country. If the musical spirit is only strong enough throughout the land it will soon order things in the best way for its own free development, and there seem to be signs that this spirit will gather power and grow in intensity in the future. The decay of Puritanism, the renewed *joie de vivre*, the increase of that strange thing which some call Rhythm (with a capital R!), and which is really the cause and essence of all art—all these things seem to confirm the hope that some day before long music will flourish in England with as much strength and beauty as it has hitherto done in any other country.

M. G.

RAINFALL IN CAMBRIDGE.

It is not surprising to learn from the records kept by Mr. W. E. Pain, of Sidney Street, that the rainfall of Cambridge last year was 2.85 inches lower than the average of the last fifty years. The average annual rainfall at Cambridge is 21 inches, of which a good deal more than half is, unfortunately, accustomed to fall during term.



MR. DAVIS AT TRIPOLI IN ARAB COSTUME.

EXPERIENCES OF A WAR CORRESPONDENT IN TRIPOLI.

BY J. OGILVIE DAVIS (MAGDALENE).

I.—EN ROUTE: MALTA.

Upon receiving the kind request of the Editor of *The Cambridge Magazine*, I deliberated as to what I should write down in the shape of a small article on the Turco-Italian war. To give extracts from my diary during the campaign would merely represent a repetition, with additional details, of what has already appeared in our newspapers. To describe an attack would be somewhat commonplace; but to place the reader behind the scenes, allowing him to view the obstacles which always confront the "desperate" who is endeavouring to arrive at the scene of action, might prove interesting as well as amusing. We read our papers and discuss the interesting paragraphs, but, while reading and discussing these paragraphs, we naturally do not wonder how the news was obtained.

The offer made by the *Morning Post* to me came as a great surprise. I was on the point of leaving Rome for England, after a long sojourn abroad, and was not overjoyed at the idea of returning to what must have seemed a quiet and humdrum existence, after my journey to Russia, where adventures awaited me at every step. These adventures then fresh in my memory, though of a nature sufficiently exciting to remain as something to cherish, seemed to dissolve into nothing as the prospects of further and more exciting ones appeared in their place.

It was eight o'clock on a Sunday evening early in October when I found myself standing by a train now due to leave for Naples. My mind, during the past two days, had been fully occupied with the various necessities which had to be purchased, and it was not until this moment that it had been promitted

to drift into other channels. I had taken my ticket as far as Siracusa, where I hoped to get aboard a ship bound for Malta. At Malta surely I should find it easy to get on to Tripoli, either by the same boat or another which would leave very soon. I pictured the fleet outside Tripoli harbour ready at a moment's notice to bombard. I would command an excellent view of this, and would endeavour to send home a graphic description. To see the smoke spirting from the guns, to hear the roar of thunder, to see the shell-pierced walls of some fort crumble and fall out, with the shrieks of men, women and children now so loud, so fearful, that they seem to drown even the thunder of the guns, now lulled into low groans as a house collapses and forms the burial ground of its inmates. The loud warnings of the guard as the doors of my train were slammed did not permit me to muse further; and with some celerity I clambered into my carriage. The journey from Rome to Malta was quite uneventful, and it was not until we had arrived at Malta that I experienced the first difficulties which I was destined to face as a war correspondent. Instead of being permitted, as I had hoped, to continue my journey, almost immediately I was, without mercy, but with considerable ceremony, escorted to the quarantine prison. Here the warder brought down my little castle, so recently built in the air, to the ground with a terrific crash, telling me that no boat could leave for Tripoli for three days at least, and that I must remain in quarantine until then. My chances of witnessing the bombardment, the sight of which I had so recently been anticipating seemed to fade into nothing-

ness, and only the thought of spending what must surely seem an eternity amidst unpleasant surroundings appeared to be in store for me. The first thing I was shown on entering this prison was a tablet on the wall, marking the spot where the gallows had been erected for the purpose of hanging anyone who escaped from the place, until he had been declared free from infection. I was then told to shut my eyes. Naturally I disobeyed, and in consequence received a shower of disinfectant in my face and eyes, which burnt for hours afterwards, but I will not now attempt to describe the place, or the two thousand refugees inside it who had come up from Tripoli—the least said about them the better.

After sufficient time had elapsed to permit me to quieten down, I began to consider my best course of action. I discovered that a ship would leave for Tripoli in three days, but the landing there was not guaranteed, and as the town was to be in a state of blockade, the chances of getting ashore seemed very remote. Moreover, the ship would contain from fifteen to twenty Italian correspondents, and there might be sound reasons for keeping these good people out at sea, and I had no wish to be one of their number. I might return to Sicily, as ships were continually going to and fro. I could wait there in comparative comfort until the transport ships should leave, and this would surely be a safe means of landing at Tripoli; but when would the transport ships leave? And supposing I was utterly refused, when asking to be included amongst the troops? My only other alternative lay in the possibility of chartering an ocean-going tug, to take me down at once. I could arrange that it should come round to the Lazzaretto steps, and having received my leave from the doctor, and bound him over to secrecy, I might with luck contrive to escape unobserved under the cloak of night, and so steal a march over my numerous colleagues. I immediately sought out the telephone, and managed to get into conversation with a ship agent, who seemed quite hopeful of being able to carry the venture through; but, alas! the crew were unwilling to risk their lives, as they called it, unless fabulous sums were forthcoming. I offered a price which would have allowed them a free profit of forty-five pounds, but this they said was ridiculous, and hence my last hope was dashed to the ground. That night the mosquitoes seemed unusually hungry, and with food that leaves no comment, together with every conceivable discomfort, I decided that anything would be better than present surroundings, and forthwith decided to return to Sicily the following day; but the next day was destined to change my plans once more, for with it came the news in the shape of a cable from Tripoli stating that the town had been bombarded. This was good news indeed, for it meant that the ship due to leave that day would be allowed to disembark its passengers at Tripoli. The pandemonium in the quarantine prison that Thursday morning was of a rare quality. The excitement was intense. Tables were overturned—waiters could be seen running to and fro in search of tips, which they found difficult to procure. I shall always remember one incident that happened that morning. It occurred at a point in the long passage, where the passage assumed a right angle turn. I saw a waiter coming along at full tilt, clasping a pile of plates to his manly chest. He was on the point of rounding the bend when he came into

contact with an infuriated Latin, who was running even faster in the opposite direction. They both fell to the floor beneath a *débris* of broken plates. All this confusion would have been highly entertaining if I had had plenty of time at my disposal, but I was endeavouring to "pack up," and order two months' stores over the telephone to meet me at the ship. With some difficulty, however, I managed to get aboard, and was soon well on my way to the scene of hostilities.

J. OGILVIE DAVIS.

THE WORK OF AUGUSTUS JOHN.

BY A.C.C.

II.—AT THE NEW ENGLISH ART EXHIBITION.

In my first article I considered the example of the artist's work which we possess in Cambridge, and passed on to review the ampler opportunity of studying his genius afforded by the Chenil Gallery. I have no space in which to express my dislike of several drawings of a model's head hung there, nor can I delay to describe the etchings in the second room, which display an astonishing amount of care and finish. "A Maenad resting" after the excitement of some mad dance; "A woman gathering sticks," with its misty effect of dusk; the shuddering contortions of the group in "The Precipice." Some of the portraits show an unexpected appreciation of character study, and, on the whole, probably the etchings are the most interesting part of the Chenil Exhibition—an output of the artist's best powers. But they are for the most part not recent work, and my next concern is with the three paintings hung at the New English Art Exhibition, which furnish matter for much reflection and speculation.

I think I never saw such a flat contradiction in the work of any single artist. The paintings are all three hung in the same room, in prominent positions, so that it is impossible to avoid being struck by their amazing dissimilarity. Had it not been for the infallibility of print, I should not have believed my catalogue.

Two out of the three are oil portraits; the largest of these and the most conspicuously placed is of some lord mayor in his robes. The gravest fault is to be found with it is its indistinguishability from any average portrait by an average painter—with which our galleries are always thronged—except, perhaps, for the remarkable illusion produced that the gentleman is a man of gigantic height (unless, of course, the Beadle arranged at his feet is only a dwarf), standing well over seven feet. This enterprising departure from the realms of the strictly natural is, viewed artistically, not happy. But at any rate one feels that the really average painter would have taken more care over his proportions; the arrangement of colour in blacks and reds is heavy and unpleasant. The other portrait had better be described as a regrettable lapse; it is not even indistinguishable—it is painfully emphatic. The sitter has been placed in the interior of a room near an open window, so that he has been subjected to a cold and undiffused light, which cuts up his face

into abrupt lights and darks, with very little play of intermediate tones. This gives a very crude and unpleasant effect. Again, one is aware of the same callousness which was apparent in the treatment of "The Invalid" and the feeling of "The Imbecile." The pose and dress of the sitter are, in addition, very ill-chosen; the sharp line of the trousers cutting right across the body is ugly and is only accentuated by the thumb carelessly stuck into it. *Neglige* attire and a careless easy pose only suit certain people.

But immediately confronting this is the third picture, this time, happily, an imaginative subject. I think I have hardly ever met any modern painting which shows such power of imagination, coupled with such a real decorative feeling. The actual subject—"Forza é l'amore"—is a repetition of a former attempt, hung at the Shepherd's Bush Exhibition a year ago. I say an attempt, because though it was a striking piece of work and had first-rate qualities, it was a good deal spoilt, unfortunately, by a carelessness of treatment (especially of the child's figure), both in drawing and colour. And the attention being, as usual, immediately directed to these faults, very few people appreciated its real power and feeling; they were only interested in those things about it which made them laugh. I do really believe that most paintings are only remembered by some accidental absurdity or noticeable fault.

But, fortunately, in this painting the high imaginative qualities of the work are unspoiled by any mistakes of this kind. There is extraordinary grace and stability in the composition. The figure group consists of two women and a child, and is simple enough. It is treated very broadly and decoratively, with elimination of any immaterial detail and insistence upon masses of colour and simplicity of line. The emotion, though strong, is always restrained, and has no violence; it is expressed with perfect rhythm and balance, and the reserve about it gives it an immense feeling of power. It is altogether a very arresting work. I wish I could give an idea of its nobility and beauty. It fulfils the promise of his unfinished colour-sketches.

All this is a very puzzling mixture of good, bad, and indifferent; such inequality of work. The portraits, I confess, disturb me most; it is hard to acquiesce in their authorship. But I suppose there is no accounting for the vagaries of genius; there can, at any rate, be no two opinions about the quality of the artist's decorative and imaginative work. Another piece like "Forza é l'amore" would reconcile me to a whole gallery full of his portraits if he chose to throw them in. But there can be no doubt that his true vocation lies in his decorative work.

A. C. C.

INTERESTING OR THRILLING?

A poster which might recently have been seen in prominent positions in the town read as follows:—

Christmas Festivities
and Tragedy
Interesting Weddings.

THE "OEDIPUS REX" AT COVENT GARDEN.

The essential quality of Sophocles as a dramatist is a quality which reminds us of the Parthenon frieze: we find in both a power, elsewhere perhaps unparalleled, of attaining beauty and majesty by spontaneous harmony of structure. The artist does not either attempt to aid, or succeed in vitiating, the expression of his central idea by clamorous or insidious appeals. He never has recourse to, indeed does not seem to be aware of, the sensational and the ornamental. If Professor Reinhardt's production of the "Oedipus Rex" is seriously intended to give a modern audience a true idea of Sophocles' play, it must be pronounced a failure. What Sophocles wrote was a tragedy, expressed in the medium of the barest and purest poetry, and appealing primarily to the imagination. What is presented to us at Covent Garden is a melodrama, conveyed through a series of harsh, or tedious, or unnecessary noises, and pervaded by the rawest and crudest realism. The play of Sophocles is full of the mellowness and easy power that mark the art of a free and cultured people: it is a product of the ripest civilisation. The characteristic of the modern revival is its barbarity. Barbarous in its extravagant setting, in the abandoned movements and long-drawn cries of the crowd of supernumeraries, and in the weird drum-like sounds which herald the performance and intersperse it, the piece betrays at times a strange similarity to some Hottentot or Zulu ritual.

But in the sphere of art—if this performance may be, for convenience of argument, included in such a sphere—what is good is so largely by virtue of its harmony; what is bad is not even harmonious in its badness. Professor Reinhardt's production is fortunately inconsistent, and has some excellences well worthy of note. It was wise to revert to the ancient use of the buskin for tragic performances, a use which has been falsely and foolishly derided. The heroic personages did not, as is usual in such cases, look like pigmies, nor did the Greek dress appear bunched, as it is apt to do. But the chief virtue of Professor Reinhardt's revival is that he has realised and carried into effect the great first principle of all dramatic or operatic productions which are to be executed on a large scale—the principle that all appeals to the understanding of the audience must be broad, simple, lucid and direct. For example, there is one great merit in his idea of beginning the performance by gradually introducing an immense crowd of suppliants, crying "Oedipus!" in unmusical crescendo, and stretching out their arms in one unanimous and arresting gesture. The spectator instantly understands that there is a strange and mysterious trouble, and that Oedipus is being called upon to set it right. The method employed has, however, one great, and in fact fatal, flaw—it is ugly. The whole *raison d'être* of a work of art disappears if it does not express itself in terms of harmony and beauty. The adventitious and unaccountable blares, rumblings, and thuds which usher in the plague-stricken Thebaus (noises apparently alluded to in the programme as incidental music), the discordant and uncomfortable wailing of the crowd, and finally the fact that this, the

first human speech heard in the performance, is not conveyed through the proper medium of the play, which is poetry—these are defects, because to have recourse to them is, in homely language, “not playing the game.” It is as if one should hang garments on a marble statue to make it appear more convincing.

Similar irrelevances pervade the whole production. The poetry of Sophocles (as translated by Professor Gilbert Murray) is seldom allowed to have its own effect; it is eked out, and consequently obscured, by spasmodic instrumental rumblings and whinings (those which accompany Teiresias are peculiarly unpleasant), and by cries of unseen crowds, which resemble nothing so faithfully as a distant football match. Even the individual actors do not scruple to groan, roar, and shriek. Mr. Martin Harvey’s power of cachinnation is phenomenal. When Jocasta (represented by Miss Lillah MacCarthy), on the verge of her final exit, draws a long breath and begins to scream, the spectator instinctively steels and braces himself; something ear-splitting is to come of this, at any rate, and he can but wait until the unpleasant interruption is past.

Their gestures too, though in less impassioned moments these were often simple, broad, and effective, became at once, when any rendering of emotion was felt to be demanded, extravagant in character and inordinately prolonged. We behold Œdipus wallowing on his belly; at his departure for exile he stumbles and rolls down the steps to show that he really and truly *has* torn his eyes out. Worse than all, when he tells the chorus that the mutilation was a wise and well-done deed, he dances about and claps his hands in maniac joy. This may be psychology or pathology, or something; it is not art. And apart from that, it is quite untrue to Sophocles. Œdipus, though passionate, is not of an hectic or neurotic temperament; and he is above all a man of commanding intellect. He could never even for a moment have gone off his head—it is the only adequate expression for such capers. He is, again, though not altogether of a noble character (for he is ungenerous, suspicious, and hot-headed), nevertheless always an aristocrat and a king. Therefore he ought not to show his confidence in his consort by a broad public smirk and a patting of her hands. Mr. Louis Calvert, as *Creon*, was altogether a more imposing figure.

It may be said by some that the diction of Sophocles is often hard and terse, and rises into absolute poetry only in the lyrical passages. But the first chorus of the play, that majestic religious ode invoking the gods of light to defeat the powers of darkness, was made to sound as if it simply were not poetry at all, owing to the peculiar method employed of making the chorus speak together with a tediously slow, dry, and precise enunciation, like a class in a preparatory school repeating their reading lesson.

If not declaimed by the leader, the choruses of a Greek play ought always to be sung, and a temperate use of the resources of modern music is not in the least alien to the spirit of Greek tragedy.

The effect of the “*Oedipus Rex*” of Sophocles is undoubtedly intended to be terrible; but the horror throughout is something different from the horrors of real life—it is a thing in itself, a poet’s creation, mysterious and imaginative. The production

at Covent Garden deserves the praise which is always due to conscientious labour; but it is false, because its effect is merely gruesome and uncomfortable. Its true kinship is not in any degree with the art of Periclean Athens, but with the over-civilised and yet half-savage London into which its audience returns—the London of motor hoots, of garish and clamorous advertisements, and of the rattle and din of tubes.

A. Y. CAMPBELL.

C. U. F. S.

The first meeting of the Cambridge University Fabian Society this term was held in the Chetwynd Lecture Room, King’s College, on Monday, January 22nd. A. Aladin, a member of the first Duma, gave an extremely interesting account of his experiences as a leader of the Revolutionist Party in Russia. During his University career he spent his time organising the artisans, and spreading revolutionary ideas. For this he was put in prison for a year or so, but was never definitely charged with any offence. When the Revolutionists appeared to have achieved their victory by extorting the first Duma from the Czar, British and French financiers came to the aid of the beaten monarch, and enabled him to reorganise the suppression of the Revolutionists. Having dismissed the first Duma and narrowed the franchise, he found to his dismay that, in the second Duma, the avowed supporters of reaction were in a minority. He repeated the process, and has now obtained a popular assembly more after his heart’s desire. Even this house has to be suspended at times, and laws made by Imperial Decree. (This, surely, Mr. Asquith might find a good way of dealing with the House of Lords next session!) Mr. Aladin severely condemned the action of the British Foreign Office in their aiding the oppressors of liberty in Russia and Persia. Every true lover of England’s good reputation abroad, who heard Mr. Aladin’s lecture, must have felt thoroughly ashamed of the part played by Sir Edward Grey. Let us hope that those who are struggling for political freedom in Russia, realise that the mass of the English people are as strong lovers of liberty to-day as they ever have been.

VALE !

O comrade, trusty comrade,
I may not greet thee more,
Who oft with me stood’st side by side
Upon the bridge of war :
Partook’st of sweetest converse
In respite from the fray,
What time we snatch’d from Ares’ game
A breathing-space away.

Thy spurs were still to gain, lad,
As earnest of renown :
Thy striving was in vain, lad.
For thou wert stricken down :
An arbiter of grimmer mien
Than Ares ruled thy fate :
Thy spirit roams alone the realms
To silence consecrate.

V. S. V-J.

ON A YOUNG POET.

In treating of the book which is the subject of this essay—*Verses*, by Herbert Kennedy, selected by the Charterhouse Poetry Society, and published by A. C. Curtis, Guildford, in the close of 1911—the critic is too liable to forget what the sympathetic reader is perhaps too likely to remember, that these are the poems of a school-boy, who died when he was just eighteen. The reader, to whom the book has been introduced by the brief lines that preface it, will naturally be disposed to regard with more than usual tenderness the legacy of so short a life. The critic, on the other hand, with sensibilities unnaturally hardened, may take a cursory glance and condemn it to the company of such shadowy volumes as haunt the limbo of Modern Verse. He would defend his judgment by pointing out numerous faults of expression and confusion of thought, lines so reminiscent of accepted authors as to be almost quotations, and an extensive use of popular poetical jargon—a lingo, let it be said in passing, far less objectionable than the unintelligible and barbarous “Esperantism” that has recently replaced it.

But if the critic were to look deeper, and re-read with thoughtful care such poems as “A Tree in Winter,” “Buttermere,” “The Invalid’s Prayer,” “The Pyramids,” his imagination—if, being critic, this he still preserves—would be arrested and retained.

Moreover, neither the reader nor the critic must forget that, had the author lived and fulfilled himself, much that is now in this volume would never have been published. As it is, there is little one could wish away. Every line that helps to confirm the promise of the better poems, while it adds to the reader’s regret, adds also to his conception of what the mature poet might have realised. And there is one circumstance which greatly raises the value of each and all of these poems, good and bad alike—we do not really possess in English literature the poems of a boy. The first crude, though wonderful attempts of our great poets fall so much under the shadow of their later work that it is impossible to value them justly. What scholar reading the earliest and most childish compositions of his literary idol will fail to find in them prophecy of the master-mind, germs even of his philosophy and teaching? But of these poems of Herbert Kennedy, without assuming for the author any certain claim to a might-have-been renown by comparing him with established writers, it may be said that, taken for what they are, unspoiled by hints of an embryo philosophy or by overmuch promise of a glorious future, taken simply as the youthful expression of a gentle virgin soul, they stand alone.

The poems themselves are very various; like a curiously woven tapestry they present unexpected colours. “Signy, King Atli’s daughter,” brings back the glitter of the early ballads; “The Duel” is lurid and melodramatic, and many of the love-poems are gaudy with the impressionism of a schoolboy. But the prevailing tone is that of a deep and simple mysticism, of the kind that wrought for English poetry some of its exquisite early religious lyrics; a mysticism in its purity, catholic and mediæval, and which faded in the clear, dry light of Protestantism.

A passionate love of Nature and a passionate love of God distinguish this young author. “The Millwheel,” “The

Garden,” and “The Invalid’s Prayer” are proof enough of this, and the poem on Dartmoor, from which I will quote two stanzas remarkable for their forcible simplicity and vividness:—

Where of old the white-robed Druid
High in wild barbaric triumph stood,
Far aloft the knife uplifting,
Crimson, dripping with the victim’s blood.

Chanting in the golden sunset,
On the craggy hill-top wild and lone,
Worship, prayer and adoration
To his deities of wood and stone.

In these days of science, philosophy has taken over from religion much that was baffling and terrible, but for the author of “In a Church” it retained its vastness, its consolation, and its desolation—those qualities of gloom and abidingness that raised the Gothic Cathedrals in which it dwelt.

“Dark! not a movement stirs
The silent throng of worshippers!
Slow, solemn voices steal across the dark,
Sullenly thrills the organ’s trembling tone;
There on the altar a lamp burns,—one spark
Twinkling uncertainly afar.
Dark, and my soul feels deadened and alone—
Lost in the night without one guiding star.”

Religious fervour blended with a grateful exultation in the beauty of Nature finds expression in the poem called “Grasmere,” and in “Evening at the Ferry, Windermere”:—

“Wild grasses whisper, and the woodlands fall
To the lake’s brink—beautiful! The mystery
Of mountains sleeping mist-majestical
Grows dim. But here the grey waves sing to me,
Waves from afar, where distance dies and all
The hills slope softly to the western sea.

The winds hang silent, hearkening to the sweep
Of Night’s slow fingers o’er the silver lyre
Of slumber—music that the mountains keep
For ever: and agleam with tremulous fire
Far off the white lake waters fade in sleep
To that dream-land where dwells my heart’s desire.”

These two stanzas from the last mentioned poem, nearly the last poem of the book and of the author’s life, may make a fitting close to this brief study.

And perhaps, after all, those who read the book will put it aside, despite their pleasure in it, dominated by feelings of the deepest regret that, in this age so full of yearning after poetry and so barren of poets, these bare fragments, rough, unfinished, unrevised and immature, are all that remain of the genius of Herbert Kennedy.

O. W.

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ELLEN TERRY.

It is a most significant fact that the enthusiastic Guildhall audience last Monday contained but few undergraduates to hear Ellen Terry lecture on the Women of Shakespeare—and how many would have failed to get in if “Fluffy Truffles,” of the Frivolity, had been lecturing on the Women of Musical Comedy! And yet what more delightful evening’s entertainment could be devised than that of listening to our greatest actress, with all her charm and verve, still compelling the attention and admiration of all, discourse pleasantly, wittily and naïvely about Viola, Juliet, Cleopatra, Ophelia, and so on? Far away from the noise and bustle of musical comedy, of French adaptations—even with a moral—and, yes, from the bustle and hurry of *Œdipus* at Covent Garden, we caught something of the spirit of “gentle Shakespeare,” something of the repose and grandeur of his masterpieces, and were soothed and bewitched by the charm and gracefulness of his interpretress.

To attempt to convey an idea of the atmosphere Ellen Terry created in the Guildhall would be absurd, but to intensify the remorse of those foolish enough to neglect this great opportunity I would mention that the Potion scene from “*Romeo and Juliet*” struck me as the finest performance of the evening; that the short but accurate and thoughtful analysis of Lady Macbeth’s

character was the most interesting part of the lecture, and that the appreciation of Mr. Frank Harris’ work, and the brilliant summing up of the whole Women’s Suffrage question in about two sentences appealed to me particularly. The promoters of this visit did their best to ruin it by procuring a noisy, inefficient and moveless limelight, but this unfortunate lapse on their part, which might have spoilt the whole performance, was overcome in such a graceful, utterly charming manner by the wonderful personality of Ellen Terry that one almost forgets it.

I see that there are three other lecture-recitals in Miss Terry’s Repertoire. It is to be hoped she will deliver all of them in Cambridge at her earliest convenience—and with another lime-light.

A. F. M. G.

THE FITZWILLIAM MUSEUM.

His Majesty the King has lent six old masters’ drawings, including portraits by Holbein of Thomas Howard, Earl of Surrey, Catherine Willoughby, Duchess of Suffolk, and Mother Jack, nurse to Edward VI. The Duke of Devonshire has lent six drawings by Jan and Pieter Brueghel, and three drawings ascribed to Watteau. Mr. Edmund Davis has lent Rossetti’s water-colour of Paolo and Francesca.

THE WEDDING IN KING’S COLLEGE CHAPEL.



Photo.]

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ROWING PROSPECTS, 1912.

BY C. F. BURNAND.

Once again we have entered up on a new year of aquatic sport and a bare two months hence the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, each represented by her respective crew, will be engaged in the annual eight-oared contest over the famous Putney to Mortlake course. At the moment of writing, according to the "papers," it seems practically useless for Cambridge to make any attempt whatsoever to put in an appearance upon the tideway, as the betting is ten to one on the Oxonians—an almost unheard-of state of affairs at this stage of practice—in fact, before the Oxford crew have even put their ship into the *Isis*. But what of it? At any rate let us hope that the rowing on the Cam is not as black as it is painted; and it must be borne in mind that, as the old proverb has it, "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip"—many things may happen between now and the 30th of March. For did not the Cambridge crew of 1909 commence practice with the betting standing at 9 to 1 in its favour, and then have to haul down its flag when it reached the finishing post at Mortlake? Why cannot this order of things be reversed this year? Well, there is no reason why it should not be so. But there is no getting away from the fact that Oxford most certainly have much better material to draw from to form their crew than we have, and they have in Bourne an excellent President and a first-class stroke.

It is at present uncertain whether A. S. Garton will assist the Oxford crew or not; but one thing is quite certain, that they will leave no stone unturned so that Bourne may create a new record by stroking four 'Varsity crews to victory. It behoves Cambridge oarsmen then to make every effort to do their utmost, and to come to the post on March 30th fully confident of victory. Cambridge is at present being coached by Capt. J. H. Gibbon, who, as is well known, stroked the record Cambridge crew at the opening of the twentieth century, and it is quite probable that he will continue to act as mentor until the race. What could be better than to have one coach, and therefore only one style throughout the practice, especially as this same coach conducted the practice for the Trial Eights last term, and thereby has a more complete knowledge of the capabilities of the men with whom he is dealing? It may be fairly certain then, that Capt. Gibbon, who is keenness personified, will make no error in choosing the right crew to represent Cambridge. Up to the time of writing there have been many and frequent changes. Different strokes have been tried, sevens have been changed; in fact, no one has occupied one single thwart since the commencement of practice. But soon the crew will probably begin to settle down, and in about another month should be definitely fixed.

It will be extremely interesting to see what effect the new rule with regard to fixed seats in the Lents has on those boat clubs which up till now have gained increased advantage by sliding on their seats. It is almost impossible to move very much on a seat which is only 4½ ins. in width; and it is therefore probable that more body swing will be seen throughout the clubs competing in the coming Lent races, and the outcome will be to produce more uniformity of style throughout, and ultimately to improve the standard of rowing at Cambridge.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

C.U. v. ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S HOSPITAL.

The match was played on Wednesday, and ended in a very creditable win for the 'Varsity, who were without Lewis and Lowe.

In the first half the 'Varsity pressed hard and got very near the Bart.'s goal line several times. A brilliant drop-goal by Thorne started the scoring: still pressing beyond the Bart.'s twenty-five, Will ran clear away, but was tackled close to line. A neat pass enabled Thorne to rush in and score right outside; Susskind failed at the kick.

Doing good work all the time, the Cambridge forwards got the ball out to Cumberlege in nearly every case, but the three-quarters were not immediately successful.

Then, from a line-out, Susskind procured the ball, and got away almost unopposed. Giving a neat little punt over the heads of the Bart.'s backs, he caught the ball, and scored close to his goal-posts. Greenwood easily converted. It was next Thomas's turn, and, rushing through a phalanx of about a dozen men, he scored an excellent try, which was converted without much effort.

In the second half, however, working by good rushes up to the 'Varsity twenty-five line, Bart.'s succeeded in scoring. Though the energies of the 'Varsity had slackened a little at first, they rallied together quickly after this reverse, and Susskind scored in the right corner, but he failed at the kick, the ball hitting a Bart.'s man. There was no further scoring, and the whistle was blown with the score, 'Varsity 24 points, Bart.'s 5 points.

For the 'Varsity, Thorne and Thomas played particularly well, though the latter was inclined to be selfish. Bart.'s were slow and not dashing enough: the attendance was small, owing to the foul weather, though during the match the rain kept off.

VIGILANS.

"THE LITTLE PINK 'UN."

We note with interest that the above is the title of the new organ which is to be published monthly to represent the Conservative cause in East Cambs. We observe that the first number contains a message from the prospective candidate, as well as a photograph of Mr. Bonar Law—"suitable for framing"—and commend the whole, including the title, to the attention of the reviving Liberal Club to whose cyclical activities we referred last week.

"PLUMB."

"Plumb," we said, "Plumb: we represent that incomparable pennyworth which welcomes articles—readable articles—of an ultra-academic nature, and which may be obtained every Sat. . . ."

"On the way, sir, on the way," was the rubicund rejoinder, which has disarmed so many an impatient maw.

"We want you to be the subject of an article, Plumb," was our next sally.

"Thick or clear, sir?" interpolated our genial objective.

"The Editor allows both, as you may have observed; but in this case it should be of the more transparent variety, with a little sauce to follow, if possible," we added, hopefully.

"Right, sir," and he left us; to return again with a "Now, sir, what can I do for you?" "*The Cambridge Magazine*," we explained, "is a unique production; not one of your dry . . ."

much as eighty would have done," he calculated, with caustic imperturbability.

"But do really distinguished people often stay here?"

"We've had some notorious ones, sir. I've been here for sixteen years or more, sir . . ."

"Ah!" we continued, consulting our notes, "do you remember anything about the Duke of N*****k, now, when he stayed here?"

"N—No, sir, I don't think he was much of a humorist."

Tips? Drink? When is work done? "Now that would be telling, wouldn't it?" and not a tale could we get out of him.

Plumb must have a stony heart, indeed.

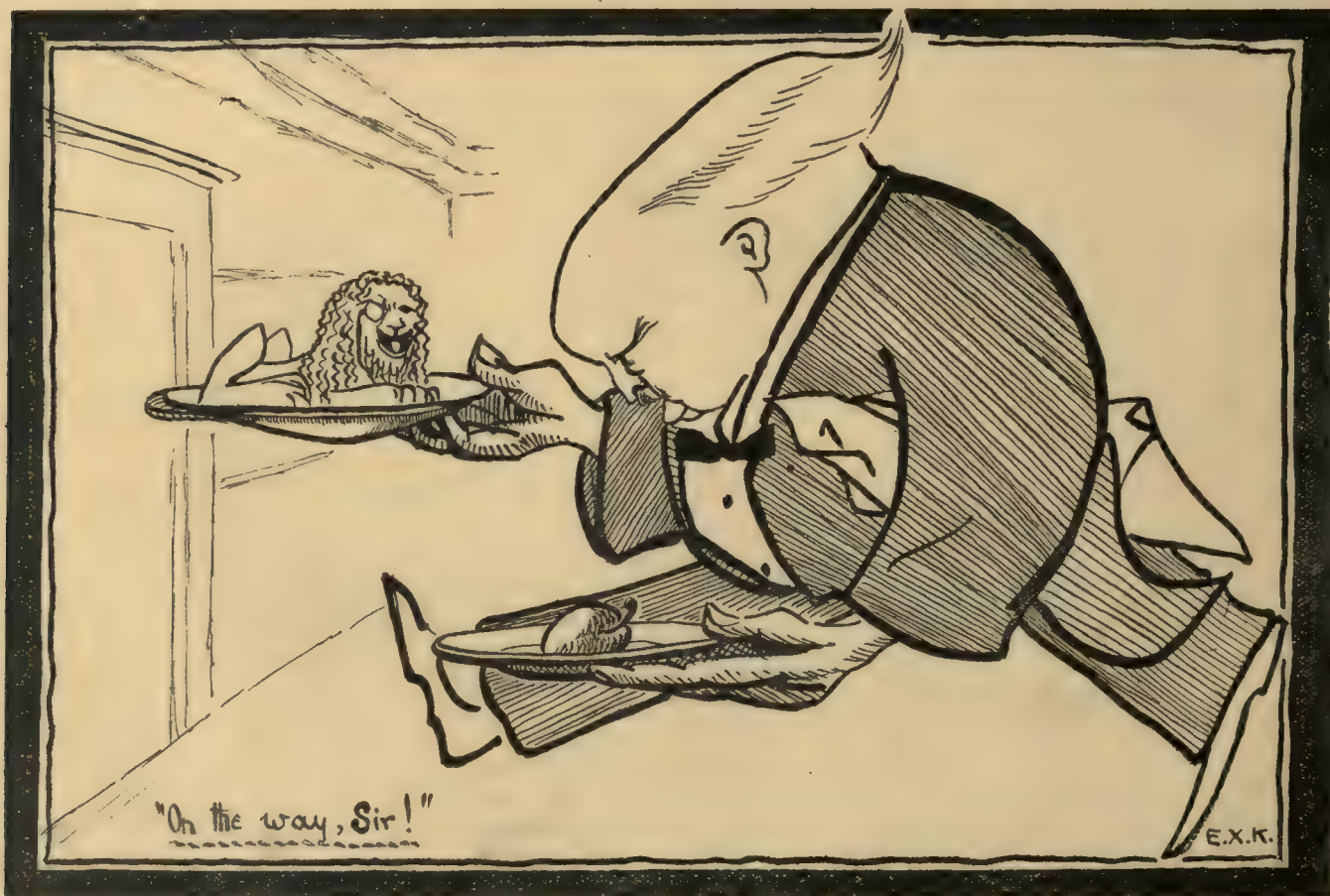
He was not to be drawn.

Suddenly we had an inspiration.

A sketch!—the very thing.

In a moment it was done—

PLUMB—LION, and all!



"Anything to drink, sir?" "A Lemon Squash," we opined, "might best symbolise the pulverising acidity of our publication's controversial potentialities. Sixpence for a penny! Full steam ahead—puff-puff, you know; lots of food for reflection. But no doubt *you've* had some big dinners to attend to?"

"Well, sir, there was the Eighty Club, I remember. A hundred and seventy or more of them; though they ate quite as

"What do you think of *that*, Plumb?"

"Why, now that *is* good, sir, especially the hair, sir. *That's me, sir.*"

"Published Saturday; order early," we murmured automatically, when we suddenly observed that the article in question was nearly exhausted. So was Plumb. But he had gone—and only the copy (or rather, sketch) in our hands was left.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of "The Cambridge Magazine."

TRINITY COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

January 22, 1912.

DEAR SIR,—On February 9th, at 5 p.m. in the Botany School Dr. Sandwith is giving a lecture for the Research Defence Society upon the subject of Bubonic Plague. In case any of your readers may not know of the aims and objects of the R. D. Society you may perhaps allow me a few words here. Owing to the ignorance and misrepresentation propagated by various anti-vivisection societies, and to the considerable monetary resources of these societies, it was considered desirable a few years ago to found an organisation to protect the workers in medical science from calumny, and research itself from general unpopularity. The Research Defence Society arose from these considerations, with the Earl of Cromer as President and a list of supporters whose names are known in almost every branch of the medical, scientific, literary and religious worlds. It might be suggested that the Medical Sciences would do best to neglect, as unworthy of consideration, the ridiculous sentimentality which has tried to render English research futile and impossible. Interesting as such a pose might be, it would probably lead to disaster to those adopting it. In the first place it can bring prohibition, by law, of experiments on animals, a course which could only be followed by an emigration of English scientists to the less sentimental lands of France, Germany or America. In the second place we have to remember that medical research is not state-supported, and that anything which tends to make it unpopular will inevitably lead to a falling off of the subscriptions and donations which are absolutely necessary, both to hospitals and laboratories. The provision of medical research-studentships, of buildings and apparatus, and of the funds necessary for medical expeditions, is dependent almost entirely on the goodwill of the public, the goodwill which anti-vivisection societies are doing their best to undermine. For the whole of modern medical science, as of every science, depends upon the possibility of making experiments: withdraw the right of making experiments on animals and the subject becomes fundamentally impossible. I enter here no plea for the justification of the use of animals for research: presumably most of your readers will agree with me there: if they wish for evidence they can send for literature from the anti-vivisection societies, and from the Research Defence Society, and compare the two. (I believe this will also afford them some amusement.) But to those who agree with the objects of medical research I would reiterate that it is of importance that medical research and researchers should be protected, and can only add that we need support not merely from medical men, but perhaps more especially from men and women in other branches of life.

Believe me, dear Sir,

Yours faithfully,

A. V. HILL.

Hon. Sec. Cambridge Branch R.D. Society.

P.S.—I shall be glad if those who desire further information will communicate with me at Trinity College.

SIR,—In writing letters to the Press it is, I believe, usual to refer casually to the widespread influence of the particular organ to which one addresses oneself. Consequently in venturing to approach you, I am somewhat at a loss as to how to observe the usual forms. There is, however, a matter which closely touches the comfort and materially affects the *joie de vivre* of every inhabitant of this University town, which I feel should be brought to the notice of your valuable journal (I have never missed reading a single number), and which you, by means of the immense influence which you are doubtless destined to exercise, might be able in considerable measure to alleviate. I refer to the paper boys.

It may be, sir, that you are not bothered with these pests. My appeal, however, is on behalf of those whose rooms or lodgings are so situated that they are forced to face a really trying ordeal every evening. Walk from the Senate House to the Union, or from the Post Office to the Pitt, and you will find yourself molested on every side by the "peaceful persuasion" of these insistent unchins. You can, in this town, generally convince a cabman that you do not want a cab by wheeling a bicycle, but to carry a paper under your arm affords no indication whatever to a paper boy that you do not want another paper.

Let me exhort you, sir, to signalise your arrival by a campaign against this nuisance. If you press for a practical suggestion, I would urge that the Editor should interview the Chief Constable of the Borough. He could feel, throughout the audience, that Cambridge was at his back. In conclusion, allow me to assure you that were you successful in this effort Cambridge men to the third and fourth generation would buy your paper from sheer gratitude.

Yours very truly,

K. F. CALLAGHAN.

[Other correspondence is held over till next week.—ED.]

BOOK REVIEWS.

The Masque of the Elements. By Herman Scheffauer. (J. M. Dent & Co., 2s. 6d. net.).

The author describes this as a "Threnody and Birth-song of the Elements," and further states that the action takes its course with a certain regard for the laws and relations of Science, but this compliance is only such as poetry need observe. On a preface, thickly sprinkled with capital letters, follows a series of songs by the Spirit of Chaos, the Sun and so forth. There are amazing stage directions printed as prose, but it is an amusing and not fruitless occupation to hunt for verses among them. Here is an example:—

"Inert in the profounds the blind bathybus lies. Fecundity flings her seeds and spores into the glazed abysses and they teem."

This is, as the author says, "fantasy forcing its way past the barrier of facts." It would seem to refer to the theory promulgated and then abandoned by Huxley that Bathybias, or undifferentiated protoplasm, existed in vast quantities on the sea-floor, and is the ultimate basis of life. But it is a little late in the day to revive a theory destroyed by its inventor.

The childish conception and execution of this work is remarkable, in view of a certain dexterity in handling verse shown in one or two isolated passages. I suppose Mr. Thomas Hardy is indirectly responsible for it. If he ever sees it and realises his guilt, he will think that the President of the Immortals has played a very cruel trick on him.

E. B. S.

Pixie Pool. By Edmund Vale. (W. Heffer & Sons, 2s. net.)

It is difficult to understand altogether why Mr. Vale has been acclaimed as a poet. In a book of 120 pages there are less than fourteen pages of verse, all of which could have been omitted with considerable advantage. When Mr. Vale uses rhyme he finds himself hopelessly at sea, and this mediocre stuff does considerable damage to the reader's impression of the prose. He shows a lack of ear, only comparable to that of Mrs. Browning. I would instance "busied—lizard," "court—thought," and, most amazing of all, "below them—glow-gem."

The stories form a distinct contrast to the two poems. Let it be granted, at the outset, that the style is fanciful to excess, and the treatment sentimental. With all that, there is much in them that is pleasant, and they are full of happy phrases that are remembered. Mr. Vale is completely master of his language, and can use it to secure the effect he desires. The cheap pathos of certain of these pieces is a fault incidental to the *genre*, as is also their somewhat emasculated effect. The affected preface is quite in keeping, but perhaps the author will not write a preface to his next book; and perhaps, also, some of the above-mentioned blemishes will be removed from his work by time.

E. B. S.

Windfalls. By S. H. Batty-Smith. (W. Heffer & Sons, Ltd., 1s. 6d. net.)

Criticism of this volume is disarmed by its ingenuous preface. One cannot examine with any severity the work of a poet who says that he has published his verses "on the advice of certain good friends and to celebrate my legal coming of age." They were written, he says, between the ages of fifteen and twenty-one, and are, I suppose, arranged in chronological order. At all events the sonnets which open the book are such as might be written by a clever boy of fifteen, who had given much time to the study of the *Golden Treasury*. Unfortunately, six years do not seem to have made a very startling difference to the author's powers. Even his command of technique remains at the same level throughout the volume. There are no astounding faults, but it is undistinguished. The author seems to have very little idea of suiting his metre to his subject. "De Profundis" is a striking example of this.

"With a Volume of Yeats" is perhaps the most pleasant of these pieces. The phrase "cool lily-wreathed streams," and the word "remembered" as the end of a line occur elsewhere in the book, which is a pity. They are permissible, but not twice in fifty pages. "The Statue and the Moon" begins well and tails off badly. My real quarrel with Mr. Batty-Smith concerns his translation from Charles Guérin. I found it vaguely familiar but unlike any poem by Guérin I had ever read. On reference to "L'Homme Intérieur" I found that, while maintaining a reasonable fidelity in language, the translator had carefully obliterated every trace of the original spirit. Imagine the state of mind of one who can render

Car je suis nécessaire et sainte

by

For I am cruel that I may be kind.

R. B.

Emblems of Love. By Lascelles Abercrombie. (John Lane, 1912. 5s. net.)

This is not the first performance of Mr. Abercrombie, a young poet, whose genius was, I believe, disclosed to the public some four years ago by a gentleman of this University. His *Interludes* may be read with pleasure, besides two pieces which he has issued separately, *Mary and the Bramble* and *The Sale of St. Thomas*. The *Emblems of Love* are now to be considered.

On a theme which has engaged the attention of poets in all ages it is hard to say anything new. Human ingenuity, in the search for embellishments to heighten the rapture of the lover for his mistress, appears to have exhausted the store of those images that can be applied without violation of probability; in the pursuit of novelty the globe has been ransacked; where nature fails, conceits must serve; and the passion, which must still be displayed and still be feigned the most important concern of mankind, becomes at last tedious and disgusting. But from opening this volume let no reader be deterred by the fear of being teased with pretty stanzas or trivial sonnets. The author leaves the beaten track. His path leads him not among level gardens, where roses diffuse their perfume to the strain of lutes, but upwards through a tangled

but majestic forest to a region of illumination struggling doubtfully with gloom. He is to expound not the amenities but the philosophy of love. The design is not improper, since the office of poetry is to instruct by pleasing. If he fails to please sometimes from monotony and sometimes from difficulty, who will be surprised, where, through 213 pages, the attention is confined to a single topic, and where the business is a delineation of the mysterious intricacies of the human heart?

He preludes with prophecy. Two barbarian warriors, in expectation of a night attack by wolves, converse in a trench on a hill side. The one confesses that he is afraid of the stars. The other has conquered this fear; he has learned to take pleasure in the beauties of Nature, and, he adds, in the beauty of women. He presages a new attitude of men towards women. The fair sex is to be not merely the dread repository of natural forces, useful for continuing the race, but a joy to men and an inspiration to battle.

A time is coming when

Women shall cause men know for why they have
Being in the earth; not to be quailing slack
As if the whole world were a threat, but tuned
Ready for joy as harp-strings for the player.

In the next piece this prophecy is fulfilled. King Ahasuerus explains to his Queen Vashti, who does not readily agree, that woman is made for the delight of man.

AHASUERUS:

And high above our loud activities
We keep, pure as the dawn, the house of love,
Woman, wherein we entering leave outside
Our rank sweat-drenched weeds of toil, and there
Enjoy ourselves, out of the world, awhile.

VASHTI (*aside*):

O yes, I know. Filthiness! Filthiness!
She is not satisfied. If God made the world,
It was to be an equal dwelling-place
For humans that he did it, into sex
Unknowably dividing human kind.

Presently it is midnight, and the King is at his feast, high above subordinate kings. A poet, celebrating his glory, announces as his most splendid title to fame the possession of Vashti, who is then summoned to appear. Meanwhile among her women she murmurs doubts. Precarious is the position of woman as the joy of man.

He burns with us alone, so fragrantly
His noblest vigour swoons delighted
. . . The pleasure soon

Becomes a shame, scarce to be spoken aloud.

Summoned to the feast, she refuses to obey, and prophesies that "the spirit" will at last dominate the world.

It will be twain

Who go together to this height of mastery
Over the world, governing it as song
Is governed by the heart of him who sings;
But never one by means of one shall reach it:
Not man alone, nor woman alone, but each
Enabling each together, twain in one.

She is cast out into the night. The Goddess Ishtar appearing shows to her in a vision three imperfect types of love—Helen, Sappho, Theresa. In these words the Goddess announces the eventual goal of mankind:

. . . There shall be

Of man desiring, and of woman desired,
A single ecstasy divinely formed,
Two souls knowing themselves as one amazement.

We now pass from "Prophecy" to "Imperfection," and are shown three girls in love in the year 1745. The passion of Mary lights upon a man of whom she has seen nothing but the head, impaled as that of a rebel over the gates of Carlisle. Jean has two suitors. The one loves her with purity and reverence, and saves her from the more brutal attentions of the other; but at the moment when he should be ardent he continues respectful; in a fit of resentment she falls into the arms of the bolder lover. Finally, Katrina and Sylvan are represented as driven together by a kind of fatal agency; they love, but fear love, and torment themselves secretly. In these pieces the dialogue is easy and familiar, the action well managed, the characters natural.

"Virginity and Perfection" are now exemplified, by a version of the story of Judith and Holofernes, and by a discourse entitled *The Eternal Wedding*.

I cannot praise the creation of Judith. She wishes passionately to preserve her virginity, which yet she must lose; but in this passion there is something strained and something conceited; thus, when she yields to the Assyrian King in order to entrap him, we do not feel the catastrophe with all the force that the author intended. I know not whether the blame be not partly to be laid to a certain diffuseness in this poem, which yet has flights of splendour, and to the intercalation of irregular lyrics.

The Eternal Wedding must be approached by every reader with curiosity; for here we are to learn the fulfilment of what has been vaguely foreshadowed, and to contemplate a complete picture of that of which we have been shown imperfect fragments. The features of the picture will not, however, be easily discriminated. In a description of the perfect union of two souls we encroach upon the most awful speculations of philosophy and religion. If such thoughts, divested of all the particularities of common life, are to be handled in verse, they must be clothed in language at once magnificent and obscure; to be precise would be to write a treatise on metaphysics; the poet must lose himself in a mist of light. I shall not be blamed if I do not give a critical account of the view, which these verses perhaps afford, of our sensible world and the souls of men as depending on the essence of the Divine spirit. Let it suffice that here are many strokes that astound and improve the mind; that there is nothing mean or flat, though much that cannot be understood.

The art of smooth and melodious numbers is one which may be carried to perfection without great force of intellect, but only native exuberance can supply a copious stream of thoughts and images. Of this writer the versification reflects both the richness and the turbulence of his mind. His diction is harsh and perplexed because powerful images crowd upon him with a vehemence that will not brook the restraints of propriety. All is poured out in a torrent: he has not to teach words painfully to move into their places; they are disposed, as by an irresistible impulse, like rocks which are rolled down by a flood, and, like rocks, they have some uncouthness.

Like Heaven street

When the steel of God's army surges through it,
Bright anger burning on an errand of swords,
So is the sense of man when woman-joy
Pours through his flesh a throng of deity,
White clamorous flame; yea, desire of woman
Maketh the mind of more room for amazement
Than that blue loft hath for the light, more charged
With spiritual joy that goes in stress
As far as tears, with this more throbbing charged
Than the starr'd night wept full of silver fires.

We may discover here an incessant ambition to strain after sublime and remote connections; but if he sometimes fails, we feel that it is not because he has nothing to express, but because what is to be expressed is ineffable. I wish that to so much invention ease and elegance could be joined. It is not, however, to be supposed that there is no nicely-calculated intention in this roughness. Certain musicians have the secret of producing subtle harmony by the arrangement of discords.

SAM. JOHNSON, LL.D.

[Notices of *Aristotle's Poetics* (Margoliouth), *Bergson's Philosophy* (M'Kellon Stewart), and *The Mastery of Life* (Wrench) are reserved till next week.—ED.]

BOOKS RECEIVED.

M. R. James, *More Ghost Stories* (2nd impression). (Edward Arnold, 6s.)

Herbert Kennedy, *Verses*. (A. C. Curtis, Guildford, 1s. net.)

Godfrey Blount, *The Blood of the Poor*. (Fifield, 3s. 6d. net.)

H. F. Jones, *Charles Darwin and Samuel Butler*. (Fifield, 1s. net.)

W. H. Davies, *Songs of Joy and others*. (Fifield, 2s. 6d. net.)

Lascelles Abercrombie, *Emblems of Love* (John Lane, 5s. net.)

The Eyewitness. Edited by Hilaire Belloc, 6d. Vol. II., No. 5, January 18; also Vol. II., No. 6, Thursday, January 25. ("Labour Party" Bunkum. Slavery and the Shop Assistant. Article by G.K.C.)

The Freewoman (weekly feminist Review), 3d., No. 9, Vol. I., January 18. (Divorce, by Upton Sinclair.) Also No. 10, vol. I., Thursday, January 25. (A plea for Psychology. Anarchy in Art. Freewomen and the Birth-Rate.)

Glasgow University Magazine, vol. 24, No. 10, January 24.

COLLEGE NOTES.

CLARE.

There is very little to note so early in the term: chiefly owing to the inclemency of the weather none of the clubs have, as yet, turned out for games. The Rowing Club, however, is already hard at work, and it is noticeable that the various members of the crews, when it is possible, carefully place cushions upon their chairs before sitting down. There are four boats practising on the river. The first boat shows much promise, and, under the able coaching of Mr. Rogers, of Caius, should do well in the Lents. The second boat will not have much difficulty in keeping up to its usual form. The members of the rugger team are devoting all their energy to the river. They will, undoubtedly, do well if they show the same dash and vigour in rowing as they did on the rugger field last term.

CORPUS CHRISTI.

Hearty congratulations to Mr. Spens, our junior tutor, on his engagement. It has come to us like a bolt from the blue. Our prospects for the coming term are uncertain. Various seers, at different times, have prophesied such great possibilities that "yours truly" does not feel justified in saying too much. However, we hope to see the boat improve every day; as no doubt it will, under the able supervision of Mr. G. E. Tower, of Third Trinity. The Hockey side promises to be formidable, and, with ordinary luck ought to turn out quite successful. The new shirts certainly ought to be a stimulus to their ambitions. So far, "Soccer" has not troubled us much lately. However, on February 29th, we hope to have a pleasant match with Hertford College, Oxford. As regards our remaining League fixtures, it remains for the fates to award us our initial victory. We are pleased to see that the selectors of the East have appreciated the abilities of Mr. J. M. A. Kendal, as an exponent of the art of hockey. Congratulations. What is this that we hear of, another engagement? May we offer our congratulations to a prominent member of the second year? We sympathise with the elder brother in his difficulty. There has been a heated discussion in high circles on the angularity of rhomboids. Can anyone supply us with further information?

DOWNING.

Term has begun: everyone seems indulging in mystic rites at the halls. The boat has gone into some kind of tentative training. We are pleased to note the presence of Wankowicz in the 'Varsity Boat, and beg to congratulate Will on playing for Scotland v. France,—he keeps Aberdeen terriers.

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EMMANUEL.

No hockey, no footer, owing to the weather, but an excellent snow man was made in the paddock. We have some very promising material in the three boats now on the river, and a rugger boat whose vocabulary remains unequalled. At a meeting of the Debating Society last Saturday it was decided to take in the *Matrimonial Times*: a fruitful crop of engagements is expected. The Secretary will be glad to receive letters from any person desiring to take the fatal plunge.

GIRTON

We must ask first if we are allowed to correspond.

GONVILLE.

Those who came up a week early this term were concerned, on passing the Gate of Virtue, to see a scaffold round the Chapel belfry, and bells being hoisted into place there. A similar process last term at Great St. Mary's has borne fruit in a renewal of the penetrating cacophonies of that egregious chime, very painful to such near neighbours as we are. Even if our new clock be, as we hope, more harmonious than this, we doubt whether a fresh crop of bells is desirable in so congested a neighbourhood. Athletic pursuits are not yet in full swing, but the A.F.C. has played one unsuccessful match, and "lawn" tennis is in progress on the asphalt court, while rowing began nearly three weeks ago. The first Lent boat is now in charge of H. A. Roberts; it has lost O. T. Williams, whose knee has again failed him, and who is at present coaching the Rugger boat. This boat's activities began during the last week. All our more sedentary societies have survived through the winter, and look forward to a prosperous term.

KING'S.

The wedding in the Chapel is already world-famous, and need not be referred to further. The greatest event of the term is the birth of an heir to the junior dean; he is still quite small, at any rate, compared with his father. We congratulate the family. It is feared that the deans have a lot of work before them, for the anti-signing-in league, or someone, seems more lively than usual; but it is not yet master of the English language. In this connection Mr. Birch's essay on Liberty, read to the Walpole Society, may be taken as significant; though it may be only the usual outburst of those who study Political Science. We are sorry for so much padding this week, but no important athletic news has yet come to hand.

MAGDALENE.

We regret to record the serious illness of Mr. Peskett, but are glad to be able to say that his condition is improving. Those who have seen a Magdalene boat on the river should note that this is the *First* boat; the second has not yet been allowed out, though tubbing is being done; we hope the rowing authorities will find that the policy of "*Divide et Impere*" holds good in their domain. The usual activities of the College—athletic—are proceeding with more than usual success: the Soccer XI. won a league match the other day, and some very dangerous recruits have been discovered for the Hockey team. Perhaps we need not call your attention to the literary activities on the Left Cloister, which seem to indicate a revival of learning in Magdalene.

NEWNHAM.

At Newnham the W.S.P.U. Branch is living up to its reputation for general activity and especial ingenuity in raising funds magnificently disproportionate to its size. On Saturday evening (January 20th), a representation of Mr. Laurence Housman's clever sketch, "Alice in Ganderland," was given. The acting was spirited, the audience very responsive, and the "takings"—(admission 3d.)—very gratifying. At the political debate on Monday, the scheme for the reform of the House of Lords was under discussion. The Bill brought forward was based upon that of Lord Lansdowne. It was passed, but it appears that *all* the more enlightened members were gone to hear Miss Ellen Terry.

PEMBROKE.

Owing to the floods, as yet there has been no hockey or soccer. However, the four Lent boats seem to be shaping well, and the Rugger boat has weight, if nothing else. On Monday and Tuesday we are running against Trinity, assuming we have a team. The College societies are slowly awakening from their Christmas torpor.

PETERHOUSE.

News is yet scarce. The College has added to its list of freshmen by the entry of some who prefer to begin their academic year with the New Year of the Calendar. The Association Club is continuing on its career of success, and at present stands in good company at the head of its division. The Hockey XI. has, so far, shown no signs of life. Misfortune has fallen upon the Boat Club. Both last term's Captain and Secretary are unable to row owing to medical advice; but, in spite of so great a loss, reports from the river are full of confidence. The Debating Society decided by a narrow majority either that Ulster will not fight and will be right, or that Ulster will fight and will not be right: the issue was not clear. A fine piece of classical statuary was lately added to the front court. But the Snow-Queen was essentially a "Night-bird," and rude hands destroyed her in the morning light.

QUEENS'.

It is with feelings of deep regret that we record the death of our Bursar, Mr. W. M. Coates. In his loss the College has sustained a very severe blow, as his estimable character and lovable personality won the respect and affection of all Queens' men. The seasonable weather has prevented us from carrying out our opening Association fixtures, and we opened the term's play on the 23rd inst. with a 2nd XI. League match, against Peterhouse. This resulted in a defeat by 2—1, which was, however, somewhat atoned for by a victory over Caius II. on the following day by 5—1. The reports from the river are encouraging, and both boats should be well up to the standard. The usual sale of papers was held in the St. Bernard Room on Saturday. Bidding was brisk: the auctioneer displayed all the arts and humours of the professional article.

ST. CATHARINE'S.

Rowing is the thing nowadays. The first boat has put in a fortnight's useful work, and is being slowly but surely hacked into shape. Mr. Wankowicz has very kindly undertaken to

coach it. The getting-on boat contains an absolute galaxy of talent. The "Soccer" team drew with Christ's in their League game on Tuesday, neither side scoring: it was a keen struggle. A hockey trial was billed for Wednesday, but was scratched, presumably on account of the mud. The Debating Society sold the papers of the Reading Room for the term on Tuesday evening. Bidding was brisk. It was proposed to reinstate the evening papers which were withdrawn last term. Anything to abolish the noisy newsboy.

SIDNEY.

Owing to the weather there is very little to report this week. On account of the state of the ground we have been repeatedly forced to postpone both a League soccer match, against Pembroke, and a friendly hockey match with Queens'. On the river we are full of hopes for our "getting-on" boat, which is reported to be shaping well, though it is rather early to form opinions yet. Our first boat has been very unfortunate in losing two of the crew, one temporarily, and the other, it is feared, permanently, owing to a strained heart. The Fives Competition, the first round of which was finished last term, is to be played off as soon as possible, but no more matches have taken place as yet. The building of the extension to the Chapel has progressed rapidly in the Vac., and makes us look forward eagerly to its completion.

TRINITY.

Great Court.—This is not such a great catch after all, as far as news is concerned; in so large an area events are apt to evanesce. *New Court.*—Nothing very novel to report here.

Whewell's Court.—These two courts are too small for anything important to happen in them.

Nevile's Court.—Still very quiet here: Dons oppressive.

A large number of the last-mentioned seem to have signed the Blasphemy Law Petition, and an equally large number of scratched matches to be seen on the Great Gate tells its own tale. Your correspondent's fable last week about Hard Lawn Tennis courts is open to grave objections: bury him. A veritable fountain of honours seems to be playing on the Head of the College. At the time we write the condition of the Vice-Master, Mr. Aldis Wright, who is lying seriously ill at Beccles, causes general anxiety.

C. U. M. S. POPULAR CONCERT.

Those who left their comfortable firesides and braved the pouring rain of Tuesday evening, the 23rd, to go to the C.U.M.S. Popular Concert in the New Examination Buildings were amply rewarded for their pains. There was warmth and sunshine enough in the first movements of Beethoven's String Quintet in C, and though the players began a little timidly and coldly, they improved as they went on, and the "Finale-Presto" was played with great brilliance and "entrain." Still better as a performance was the Mozart Quintet in G minor. Miss Grimson's and her colleagues' rendering of the Menuetto and Adagio afforded a few moments of that pure, unadulterated pleasure which Mozart alone can give. The final Allegro was less interesting,

musically. The principle subject is not very original and lacks character and the whole movement is inclined to be monotonous. How much more varied, dramatic and full of meaning is the "Finale-Presto" of the Beethoven! It is a pity it was not put second on the programme.

Both Miss Beatrice Spencer's selections from Scarlatti's Arias were marred by a painfully English pronunciation of the Italian words.

Miss Spencer is best known as a singer of folk-songs, and her excellence in this sphere was evident in her rendering of an exquisite old French song, "Celui que mon cœur aime." "La Berègre au Champs," though well sung, was just not French enough. What struck me about both these songs was that they were simply crying out to be sung by Yvette Guilbert.

Miss Spencer's interpretation of Bruneau's "L'Heureux Vagabond" showed imagination and some dramatic power, though the whole thing was taken a little too fast.

The programme of the next of these concerts is to be more modern, and will include Debussy's Quartet in G minor. The Brussels Quartet will perform. No music-lover should neglect the opportunity of hearing such first-rate chamber-music.

M. G.

ASSOCIATION.

The match on Saturday, January 20th, v. the Old Carthusians was scratched owing to the latter team having a cup-tie to play on that day. The game v. Essex, on Thursday, was abandoned as the ground at Leyton was flooded. There was a trial game instead, on the 'Varsity ground.

The remaining fixtures for 1912 are:—

Saturday, Jan. 27.—Corinthians (Queen's Club).

Wednesday, „ 31.—New Crusaders (Cambridge).

Friday, Feb. 2.—Casuals (Cambridge).

Saturday, „ 10.—Oxford (Queen's Club).

NOTICE.

The Cambridge offices of the Syndicate owning and controlling "The Cambridge Magazine" are at Theatre Buildings, and in London at 10, John Street, Adelphi, W.C.

Advertisements.—The scale of charges for advertisements can be obtained at the offices, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge, and 10, John Street, Adelphi, W.C.

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THE Cambridge Magazine.

VOL. I. No. 3.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1912.

ONE PENNY.

NOTICE.*

All Contributions, Correspondence and Books for Review should be addressed to the Editor, The Cambridge Magazine, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge.

MSS. should reach the Editor not later than Wednesday for insertion on the following Saturday. Stamped and addressed envelopes should accompany MSS. If their return is desired in case they are deemed unsuitable.

All contributions must be accompanied by the writer's name, whether it is desired that this be published or not.

EDITORIAL.

We referred last week to the encouraging reception accorded to the first number of the *Cambridge Magazine*, and mentioned that in three days the whole issue of 2,000 copies had been purchased in Cambridge. It was then said, and we were almost inclined to agree, that such a sale was due merely to the temporary interest excited by a novelty, and that a demand so unparalleled could be of no long duration. We were agreeably surprised, therefore, to learn that up to Monday evening the sale of our second issue, of which 2,000 copies had also been printed, even exceeded that of the first: in fact earlier than in the previous week the *Magazine* was reported "Sold out." It was publicly stated that the circulation of the *Magazine* in Cambridge was four times as large as that of any other University paper: and from this it is evident that if the demand for our third number in any way corresponds to the most reasonable expectations, such support will have been secured for the paper that there will no longer be any doubt as to its future.

Passing once more from economic considerations to the topic which occupies the attention of our correspondents this week, we observe that one of the writers has endeavoured to translate into the more chaste and h-bespattered phraseology of ordinary life a reply to the letter addressed to us by Mr. Callaghan such as might, not inconceivably, have emanated from Arabia. A point, however, which seems hitherto to have escaped our correspondents, was well put to us by a prominent resident early in the week. He was very willing to support Mr. Callaghan in any repressive measures, provided only that those, whose ideal it was to walk unmolested from the Union to the Pitt, would help to make it possible for his wife and daughters to visit the Theatre without fear of annoyance from the unseemly academic behaviour already dealt with in these columns.

The question of misbehaviour recalls the report which reaches us from Oxford of the flight of two undergraduates, who leave debts to the amount of over five hundred pounds. It is now being debated at what point the authorities ought to make their influence felt in this matter of unlimited credit. Has Cambridge solved this problem on satisfactory lines? It would be interesting to learn the views of representative tradesmen!

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* For Subscription and Advertisement rates see p. 84.

CALENDAR

Saturday, February 3.

THEATRE, 2.30.—"Miss Hook of Holland."
ASSOCIATION.—C.U. v. Casuals.
RUGBY.—C.U. v. London Scottish.
HOCKEY.—C.U. v. Southgate.
C.U.G.C.—v. Dulwich College.
THEATRE, 8.15.—"Miss Hook of Holland."

Sunday, February 4.

Septuagesima.
11.15.—Welsh Service: Henry Martyn Hall, Market Street.
11.30.—Unitarian Service, Assembly Rooms, Downing Street.
GREAT ST. MARY'S, 2.15 p.m.—Rev. E. R. Bernard (Magdalen College, Oxford).
KING'S.—Anthem, "In the Beginning" (*Haydn*).
ST. JOHN'S.—Anthem, "The Wilderness" (*Goss*).
C.I.C.C.U., 8.30 p.m.—W. Bradley, Esq., Henry Martyn Hall.
HERETICS, 8.30 p.m., 3, Cury Chambers, Petty Cury.—Miss E. M. Smith "Animism."
STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT.—Annual Meeting, Guildhall—Captain Watson, Canon Waller, Professor Cairns, 8.30 p.m.

Monday, February 5.

ATHLETICS.—Caius v. Emmanuel.
DICKENS RECITAL.—Frank Speaight, Guildhall, 8.15 p.m.
ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.—Professor Seward, Archæological Museum, 8.30 p.m.
NEW CARLTON CLUB.—L. Worthington Evans, M.P., "Insurance Act," Central Conservative Club, 8.30 p.m.
THEATRE, 8.15.—"The Follies."

Tuesday, February 6.

ATHLETICS.—Caius v. Emmanuel.
UNION DEBATE.—"Trades Unionism" (P. Vos, Caius, R. F. Roxburgh, Trinity), 8.15.
THEATRE, 8.15.—"The Follies."

Wednesday, February 7.

RUGBY.—v. United Services (Portsmouth).
HOCKEY.—v. Surbiton.
THEATRE, 2.30.—"The Follies."
12 noon.—Professor W. P. Ker (Clark Lecture), Trinity.
5 p.m.—Professor Dawes Hicks, New Lecture Room, "German Philosophy."
5 p.m.—Rev. W. Temple, Examination Hall, "Religion and Ethics."
5 p.m.—Mr. F. A. Potts, Zoological Lecture Room, "Natural History in British Columbia."
8.30 p.m.—C.U. Social Discussion Society Meeting: Rev. W. Temple and Professor L. T. Hobhouse, "The Universities and Working-Class Education," Union Society's Debating Hall.
8.45 p.m.—C.S.U.—W. Nalder Williams, Esq., Rev. R. St. John Parry's Rooms, Trinity, "Social aspects of the Housing problem."

8.45 p.m.—Anthropological Club: Open meeting, Pathological Theatre, Mr. R. W. Williamson, "Mafulus of British New Guinea."

PITT CLUB BALL.

THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"The Follies."

Thursday, February 8.

5 p.m.—Dr. Naylor, Lecture Room D, Emmanuel.
8.15.—C.U. Fabian Society, Liberal Club, Downing Street, Hubert Bland, "The Faith I hold."
8.30 p.m.—Eugenics Society, New Literary Lecture Rooms, Major Leonard Darwin, "First Steps towards Eugenic Reform."
THEATRE, 8.15.—"Alias Jimmy Valentine."

Friday, February 9.

4.30 p.m.—C.U. Liberal Club. G. Lowes Dickinson, M.A. Blue Boar Hotel.
5 p.m.—Research Defence Society. Dr. F. M. Sandwith, "Bubonic Plague," Botany School.
5.30.—Dr. McTaggart (Introduction to Philosophy), Trinity.
THEATRE, 8.15.—"Alias Jimmy Valentine."

Saturday, February 10.

ASSOCIATION.—C.U. v. Oxford (Queen's Club).
Cambridge Magazine, Vol. I., No. 4. 11—12 a.m.
THEATRE, 2.30.—"Alias Jimmy Valentine."
8.15.—C.U. French Society, Red Lion Hotel, M. Jean Fourgous.
THEATRE, 8.15.—"Alias Jimmy Valentine."

DR. MANN'S SYMPHONY CONCERT.

On Thursday evening, February 1st, took place the third of Dr. Mann's Symphony concerts. The Guildhall was almost completely filled, owing, probably, to the fact that Sir Edward Elgar had come to conduct, and that his own violin Concerto was being played. Of the Concerto itself, nothing need be said here. It was acclaimed with almost universal enthusiasm by the musical world of London, when Kreisler played it last spring.

Pecskai is as yet not very well known in England, but his magnificent rendering of this concerto has certainly won him a place in the hearts of the Cambridge concert-goers. The impression which he must have made on many minds in playing that beautiful second movement—Andante religioso, one would like to call it—is not one which will be easily effaced. The young Hungarian player deserved to the full the applause he received.

As a conductor, however, Sir Edward struck us as rather uninspiring. His action is very stiff, and he does not seem to have that perfect control of his orchestra which can be seen in an experienced conductor like Wood or Richter. It was gratifying to have another excellent example of our own music in Stanford's Irish Symphony—an interesting but somewhat uneven work, which contains passages of great charm. The other items in the programme were Brahms' "Tragic Overture" and Beethoven's "Third Leonora Overture," which was played with great vigour and spirit.

M. G.

ACADEMICA.

The Prince Consort Prize has been awarded to R. H. Snape, B.A., of Emmanuel (I Hist., Part I., 1907 : I Part II., 1908 : Lightfoot Scholar).

A. G. Sutherland, B.A., Scholar of Trinity (I., 2, Classical Tripos, 1909 : I., Part II., 1911) has been appointed Junior Assistant to the Professor of Greek at Aberdeen University.

J. T. Spittle, B.A. (I. Nat. Sci. Trip., 1907. I. Mech. Sci. Trip., 1909) has been elected to a Fellowship at Pembroke.

A. Amos, M.A. (I. Nat. Sci. Trip., 1904, formerly Lecturer at the South Eastern Agricultural College, Wye, and author of several papers on agricultural subjects) has been elected Fellow and Bursar of Downing College.

A lecture, illustrated by lantern slides, will be delivered on Wednesday, February 7th, at 5 p.m., in the Zoological Lecture Room, by Mr. F. A. Potts, Fellow of Trinity Hall, on "Natural History in British Columbia."

In a letter to the Vice-Chancellor, the Master of Caius offers to the University Association, on behalf of the Governing Body of the College, the sum of £500, to be invested for the maintenance of buildings, preferably for the maintenance of the new buildings for Physiology and Experimental Psychology.

In reply to a letter from the Vice-Chancellor, the President of the Board of Education gives the following information with regard to the Solar Physics Observatory :—

(1) The transference of the observatory to the University of Cambridge will take effect on April 1st, 1913.

(2) A sum of £5,500 will be provided by the Government for the cost of buildings and equipment, in addition to an annual grant of £3,000 for working expenses.

(3) The expenditure from these grants need not be accounted for in detail to the Comptroller and Auditor-General, nor are any unexpended balances to be surrendered by the payees.

(4) The unexpended balances may be used, as the Vice-Chancellor suggests, to defray additional expenses connected with the purchase of sites and to form a Reserve Fund for (a) renewals of instruments, etc. ; (b) retiring allowances or pensions for the staff.

The election of a Hulsean Lecturer will take place on February 17th. Candidates must be at least M.A.s of Cambridge, and not less than thirty years of age. The emolument is about £60.

The Director of the Observatory gives notice that on clear Saturday evenings during the Lent Term celestial objects will be shown to members of the University and their friends, if they will come to the Observatory between 8 and 10.30 p.m.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

NEW INDUSTRY FOR CAMBRIDGE.

The Mayor presided at an interesting meeting in the Guildhall on Monday, when Dr. Waldstein's scheme for the establishment of a Central Heraldic Bureau in Cambridge was discussed in detail. Dr. Waldstein had been interviewed earlier on the subject by the local press, and his object was to test Cambridge, to see if there was any demand for the new proposal : if it did not meet with active support he declared his intention of abandoning the idea. The meeting appointed a committee, consisting of the Mayor, the Master of Trinity, the Master of Christ's, Mr. S. G. Cockerell, Mr. W. B. Redfern, Mr. J. E. Foster, Mr. J. Exley, Mr. E. Bullough, Mr. Arthur Matthew, Mr. Stephen Gaselee, Mr. W. P. Spalding and Mr. George Stace, with Mr. Brimley Johnson as Secretary, Mr. Mellish Clark as Treasurer, and Dr. Waldstein, as Chairman. The Committee is to consider the whole question, and if the scheme meets with their approval, to take the necessary preliminary steps.

PEOPLE'S SUFFRAGE FEDERATION.

The Cambridge Branch of the P.S.F. have chosen March 1st as the date for their meeting in the Large Room of the Guildhall, in favour of "Adult Suffrage." The meeting is to be addressed by Miss Janet Case, Mr. Neilson, M.P., and Mr. G. H. Roberts, of the Labour Party. Mr. G. E. Green, of Caius College, will be in the chair.

RUGBY—C. U. V. RICHMOND.

The win for Cambridge on Saturday by 19 points to 6 was quite a creditable performance. Whatever may be said of the match as a whole there can be no doubt that its main feature was the brilliant play of Will, which renders the photograph we are able to publish of him on another page all the more appropriate.

ASSOCIATION—C. U. V. CAMBRIDGE TOWN.

This eagerly-anticipated fixture, which was only recently arranged, was played on Thursday, and resulted in a victory for the 'Varsity by five goals to nil. The Town had a strong side against them, and with the 'Varsity doing all the pressing the result was hardly surprising.

WELSH DISESTABLISHMENT.

The two important meetings held on Wednesday in the Guildhall, in connection with the C.E.M.S. and the Church Defence League, were remarkably well attended, and were addressed in the afternoon by Mr. J. F. P. Rawlinson, M.P., the Bishop of Ely, and the Bishop of St. David's ; and in the evening by the Bishop of St. David's, Col. H. J. Edwards, Ald. W. P. Spalding and others. It was urged that the Government had not handled the matter reasonably, that the four reasons generally given by Nonconformists in favour of Disestablishment were lacking in solidarity and urgency, and that Disestablishment was not a measure which could redress any grievances, even supposing they existed ; if they were to win their fight against a Government with extraordinary power they must seek strength from above.

"PUERILE VAPOURINGS."

We observe that the current number of the *Cambridge Review*—whose reputation for sobriety and respectability entitles all its utterances to the most careful consideration—devotes much space to the castigation of opinions expressed recently in the *Daily Chronicle* by our enterprising contributor, Mr. A. F. M. Greig. Mr. Greig's views are characterised by our contemporary as "puerile vapourings." Our present number contains an article by Mr. Greig on the same topic, and he has asked us to state that his conclusions may there be found set forth more clearly and in greater detail.

DEATH OF LORD STANMORE.

The death was announced on Tuesday of Arthur Hamilton Gordon, first Baron Stanmore, in his eighty-third year. Lord Stanmore was a member of Trinity College (M.A., 1851) and was at one time President of the Union. After a short Parliamentary career, he filled numerous Colonial Governorships, including those of Mauritius, Fiji, and Ceylon.

DR. NAYLOR'S LECTURES.

We hope that the omission of Dr. Naylor's lecture from our Calendar last week did not lead anyone to suppose that the lectures were not weekly. We take this opportunity of re-announcing the course of five lectures—on musical topics—to be continued in Lecture Room D, Emmanuel College, on Thursdays, February 8th, 15th, 22nd, at 5 p.m.

MRS. VERRALL'S LECTURE ON TELEPATHY.

On Monday, February 12th, Mrs. Verrall will address a meeting of the Heretics on the subject of Telepathy and allied problems arising out of the work of the S.P.R. We publish this week an account of Mr. Joseph McCabe's lecture on the "Advance of Materialism," in which his interpretation of telepathic phenomena is mentioned. In view of the interest aroused by the writings of M. Bergson, and the deeper questions involved in the controversy between Mechanism and Animism, we are endeavouring to ascertain the views of the new generation of Cambridge scientists, and at an early date will appear an article by Mr. K. R. Lewin, of Trinity College, on "The Physical Basis of Life"—to be followed by a study on the same subject by Dr. Hindle, of Magdalene, a pupil of Professor Loeb's.

HERBERT KENNEDY'S POEMS.

Considerable interest has been excited by the article in our issue of last week, "On a young poet," dealing with the recently published work of the late Herbert Kennedy (great-grandson of the famous Regius Professor of Greek). Several inquiries concerning the poet have reached us, and we hope next week to be able to publish the desired information, and also some further verses not to be found in the printed selection.

THE YORKE PRIZE.

The Yorke Prize (1911) for an Essay on the Law of Property has been awarded to F. C. T. Tudsbury, B.A., LL.B., of King's College (III. Law Trip., Part I., 1908. II., Part II., 1909).

THE UNIVERSITIES AND PHILOSOPHY.

Those who have made any study of the relative position of philosophy in England and on the Continent—who know that Professor Wundt's lectures are the most crowded in Leipzig, that Professor Riehl, at Berlin, has an audience ranging from three to four hundred, and that M. Bergson, in Paris, is now one of the attractions of that city—cannot fail to be struck with the attitude of English Universities. It is, therefore, with great pleasure that we draw attention to the suggestive article in our present number, by Mr. Harold P. Cooke, now Lecturer in Philosophy in Armstrong College (Durham). Mr. Cooke is, in a sense, both an Oxford and a Cambridge man, and our readers may have noticed the two articles by him on the subject of the teaching of Philosophy in the *Morning Post*, December 8th, 1911, January 19th, 1912, which we believe are shortly to be republished; the announcement of the Dialogue "Maurice the Philosopher," with an introduction by Dr. Schiller, contributes to the interest of this article.

MATRICULATION FIGURES.

The number of undergraduates who matriculated on January 29th was 29. The total (so far) for the academical year is 1,140.

PLAY BY AN UNDERGRADUATE.

The new one-act play by an undergraduate, which the Repertory Theatre Movement are including in a Triple Bill at the Theatre, on Friday, March 1st, has been christened "The Widow-Maker." Its performance has now been sanctioned by the powers that be, and we may expect to find it either quite harmless or quite naughty.

C. U. G. C.

The team representing the University is competing against Dulwich College, on Saturday, February 3rd, and will be composed of the following:—

A. R. Kelsey (Magdalene) (captain), M. N. Abaza (Trinity Hall) (secretary), E. F. Housden (Peterhouse), A. C. O'Connor (Trinity), C. B. Grenfell (Jesus), and W. E. Emtage (Queens').

CAMBRIDGE THEOSOPHICAL CENTRE.

We are informed that Mrs. Annie Besant will give an address in Cambridge some time this term on "Theosophy in relation to Religion and Science." On February 19th, at 8.30 p.m., in the Liberal Club, Downing Street, Mr. C. Lazenby will speak on "Theosophy and Psychology." The meeting will be open to all who care to attend.

SKATING.

Skating at Coe Fen, which began in earnest last Monday, had all the drawbacks and delights of a social function. Towards sunset water began to extend round the skaters and holes to appear. A small group of Fabians might have been seen waiting for the municipality to step in. Throughout the week, with the exception of Wednesday, the ice has been good, and various Championships have been worked off.

THE C. I. C. C. U. SERMON

The Rev. and Hon. Talbot Rice preached in Trinity Church to the C.I.C.C.U. His text was, "Let the wicked forsake his way, and the uprighteous man his thoughts : and let him return unto our God and he will abundantly pardon" (Isaiah lv. 7). The wicked, said the preacher, was the man who chose his own way and not God's way ; that lived for himself and not for God : he must return, as a repentant son to a loving Father : he would receive, for Christ's sake, abundant pardon—abundant, because he would not have to win salvation by his pain, but accept it free, and with it joy.

C. U. ANTHROPOLOGICAL CLUB.

The following meetings will be held this term :—

Wednesday, February 7th (open meeting), in the Pathological Theatre, at 8.45 p.m. punctually. "The Mafulu Mountain People of British New Guinea," by Mr. R. W. Williamson.

Wednesday, February 21st, in the Anatomical Theatre, Corn Exchange Street, at 8.45 p.m. (subject to be announced later).

Wednesday, March 6th, in the Pathological Theatre, at 8.45 p.m. "Tribes on the N.E. Frontier of India," by Mr. Archibald Rose, C.I.E., F.R.G.S. (lately British Consul on the Burma-China frontier).

C. U. NONCONFORMIST UNION.

The following meetings will be held this term at 8.30 in the Victoria Assembly Rooms (unless otherwise stated) :—

February 4th.—S.V.M.U. meeting in the Guildhall : Speaker, Professor Cairns, D.D., Aberdeen.

February 11th.—"The Atonement in Modern Life," Rev. H. Newton Marshall, Hampstead.

February 18th.—Joint meeting with the Free Church Societies, W. W. Pearson, M.A.

February 25th.—Speaker to be announced later.

March 3rd.—Meetings of the Denominational Societies.

March 10th.—Subject to be announced : Rev. J. H. Rushbrooke, M.A.

EPISTOLA OXONIENSIS.**SUCCESSFUL ISSUES**

Were not vouchsafed to our two last Rugby matches, and an Association victory scarcely consoled us.

The date of Torpids has been officially settled for February 22nd—28th. So far, coaching has been seriously hampered by the floods. With the tow-path under water and a heavy stream it has been difficult to do more than take the crews up and down the river and get them into some rough shape. The exigencies of coxing forbid much serious teaching. One or two crews have forsaken the Ifley reach for the Upper River, but there conditions have been very nearly, if not quite, as bad. The last few days, however, have witnessed considerable improvement, and if the frost lasts and holds the water on the hills, the path should soon be clear, and more or less normal conditions restored. Until this happens it is difficult to tell how the crews are shaping. It is to be feared the curtailment of individual attention during

these early stages of practice will leave its marks. In other spheres athletics have been interrupted by the frost, and skating is everywhere in full progress.

Sir W. M. Ramsay's subject on Wednesday, January 31st, for the first of his two public lectures, to be given at the invitation of the Delegates of the Common University Fund, was "Rome and the East." He is to conduct a seminar for research upon the subject of the Eastern Provinces of the Roman Empire, with a view to securing the services of graduates in the study of special problems in the history of the Near East.

Mr. J. A. Hopson delivered the second of his Dunkin lectures on Tuesday. His subject has transpired as a development and rectification of the views upon Political Economy voiced by John Ruskin,—a fact peculiarly suggestive from more than one point of view, and likely to lead to no little controversy.

On Friday, February 2nd, the Wilde Lecturer in Natural and Comparative Religion (C. C. J. Webb, M.A.) will deliver his inaugural lecture : and the Bishop of Oxford (Dr. Gore) is announced to deal with the "Reconstruction of Belief."

The Fabian Society rejoices in the brilliant success of its able leader, Mr. F. U. Griffith in the Union chair. The victory—an overwhelming one, such as has not been seen for many years—was a well-deserved tribute to the personal charm and ability of a practical idealist, whose views were antagonistic to those of the majority of the electors. Mr. Griffith won his way by sheer force of character, and a full house greeted him on his initial appearance as President. The debate itself, in which a motion unfavourable to Trades Unions was carried, was distinctly below the average.

Much interest attaches to the forthcoming production of "Julius Cæsar" by the O.U. Dramatic Society, with an ex-President of the Union (Mr. Guedella) as *Antony*. Those accustomed to the ex-President's rather laboriously epigrammatic style look forward with mixed feelings to his rendering of Shakespearean oratory.

You will have heard of the two Oxonians who recently distinguished themselves by quitting us in a hurry. They are still at large, and may possibly make good their escape now they have been untraced for

So LONG.

CRÉPUSCULE.

Soon now Nature
Will show us her wonderful treasurehouse.
That great blue curtain before the door
Is ready to part,
And its fringes shot with grey and yellow,
And the tassels of orange and crimson
Are swaying gently
As they hang suspended.
Why does she close this curtain so often ?
I suppose she is a miser,
And likes to hide herself,
That she may count her jewels
And see that none have been stolen.

JOHN ALFORD

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CHRIST'S CONCEPTION OF HIS MINISTRY.

LECTURE BY REV. W. TEMPLE.

The Examination Hall was well filled by five o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, when Mr. Temple, the Headmaster of Repton, gave the first of four lectures on the "Kingdom of God." The general purpose of the lectures, he announced, was the relation of religion to life, and more particularly of Christianity to life in our day, and he was going to begin with the latter, because it was impossible to understand a religion by merely taking its formularies without also knowing what that religion had meant to those who had valued it. To criticise the doctrine of the Trinity from a mathematical conception of the relations of one and three, was like denying perspective on the ground that pictures are painted in two dimensions. For the higher the religion, the more—not less—close was its connection with history. Let us, therefore, begin with the religion which we know, or in the midst of which we have grown up.

Now the classical, normative type of religion was the experience of Israel, which culminated in the confident expectation of a Messiah. This hope was the burden of Christ's earliest preaching, and to understand Christianity we must find out what He meant by it, and to understand that we must know what others were thinking about it at the time. Criticism has brought out clearly for us that Christ (as opposed to His interpreters, John and Paul) centred His thought upon the Kingdom of God. But through his utterances about it run two opposite strands. Sometimes it is to be something immediate, coming with power, on the clouds of Heaven. At other times it is something that comes slowly, without observation, secretly, like seed sown in the ground. What are we to make of the contradiction? Let us always remember Mr. Thompson's warning, that "Jesus was not a theologian," and beware of taking language clothed in the imagery of the Old Testament as a sober, prosaic forecast of facts.

Mr. Temple then proceeded to describe his reading of Christ's thought, offering modestly for our consideration "the idea of one reader of the Gospels." There were, he said, two leading conceptions in Jewish literature of the Kingdom and of the Messiah who was to inaugurate it, and secure through the world the rule of righteousness. First, there was the conception of a Warrior King in the early chapters of Isaiah, suggested to the prophet's mind by the captivity of the Northern Kingdom. But God did not overthrow Assyria, nor make Cyrus His instrument, nor prevent Antiochus from profaning His very temple. So to Daniel, and to the book of Enoch, a supernatural deliverance seemed necessary, a coming of the Son of Man, with angels in the clouds of Heaven. Was the Kingdom to come then by political, military means? or by miracle? That was the question.

In passing the lecturer called our attention to the fact that we have here the two strands of universal religious experience, the conviction that man must obey and make himself fit before God can help him, and the apparently opposite conviction that

man by himself can do nothing without God. It was, perhaps, the main significance of John the Baptist that his message combined both, the ethical call to repentance, with the hope that God will presently do something.

Into this world Jesus was born. At His baptism, or sooner, He became aware that He must be Messiah, and He went into the wilderness to fight His temptations, to decide what sort of Messiah? Should He use His Messianic power for His own convenience? Should He found the Kingdom by political methods? These questions were answered easily, and for ever. But the third temptation was much more difficult. The people expected a deliverer from Heaven: should He climb a pinnacle of the temple and cast Himself down, *as from the clouds*? Should He give the Sign, and compel belief? The suggestion arose again and again, perhaps from within, certainly from without. But He decided that it was infidelity. "The demand for a sign was the very devil."

So He rejected both conceptions of the Kingdom as held by His contemporaries. He came into Galilee, and preached its coming, proclaiming Himself its herald. He found need and supplied it, but the miracles proved a source of confusion. The disciples were delighted with the success of the Movement, but Christ retired, for His work was being hindered. Men must be healed, but they must say nothing about it—except in Decapolis, among the heathen.

Opposition began to grow. The Pharisees, at first puzzled by His freedom with their rigid rules, became definitely antagonistic, and sought to kill. Then Christ spoke the parable of the Sower, with the quotation from Isaiah. The seed had been sown,—and most of it wasted, and what growth there was none knew! This was the mystery of the Kingdom! And so He preached no longer to any who would care to listen, and avoided especially the jurisdiction of Herod. He moved about privately and without controversy, teaching a chosen few.

At last he felt that they were ready. "Whom say ye that I am?" One of them recognised, had come to see, Who He was—and that was the turning-point of His Ministry. Now that He was known not as the herald, but as the King, His hour was come, and immediately He set His face for Jerusalem. "From that time He began to teach them that the Son of Man (the deliverer promised by Daniel) must *suffer*!" That was not what Peter meant, of course. No, but Peter's thoughts were the thoughts of Satan.

So they set out, and two of them disputed in the way about their share of the coming honours! But Christ's dominion was not coming with any act of authority; it was coming because what He was going to do must win men's hearts. And as he stood before His judges, He said, "*From now* ye shall see the Son of Man coming." He said nothing of a second coming. The Kingdom *had come*—on Calvary, through the Passion: to the Jews a scandal, to the Greeks foolishness, but in history, to those fitted to receive it, the power and the wisdom of God.

The Messiah could not be Lord of men's hearts and wills by compulsion or force: only by winning them through the sacrifice of His love could He govern the world. That was Christ's conception of His ministry.

C. F. ANGUS.

THE UNION.

Another excellent debate last week. "Manhood Suffrage" did not sound promising, and the House was thinly attended. But those who came were rewarded by a succession of remarkably interesting speeches. Perhaps it is upon such motions, which permit the speaker to follow the course of his own thoughts without being frightened by "the economists" or other people who know the "facts," that Union oratory is at its best.

Mr. E. P. Smith (Caius) is a "vehement moderate man." The House has not for a long time listened to so impartially reasoned a speech. It is dangerous to applaud Mr. Smith, for his next sentence is almost certain to be something pleasing to the opposite side. Thus, after some excellent ridicule of the mandate theory, "Are you in favour of the Budget? Yes. That is a mandate for Home Rule," he emphatically repudiated the Referendum, but was careful to mention that he considered Woman's Suffrage as a question to which it might legitimately be applied. He considered Plural Voting an absurd anomaly. But he objected to "Manhood Suffrage" because it would add to the electorate a body of voters predominantly young and devoid of political education. It should be not "one man, one vote," but "one sane political critic, one vote." Mr. Smith made a delightful and effective speech. He has an easy, fluent style. He tells anecdotes well, and does not tell too many of them. But he needs to cultivate a little more order and arrangement. He should be given the vote at once.

Mr. J. E. Baker (Trinity Hall) would have none of the non-party atmosphere. The Proposer had not taken up the orthodox Tory attitude; so he ignored him and turned to Mr. Bonar Law. The Tories viewed the question from the standpoint of wealth. Liberalism was a creed of hope. Mr. Baker then denounced Plural Voting and University Representation. The present system of registration was complex and extravagant, costing the country 2s. 3d. a vote per annum. This ought to be swept away and replaced by a simple and satisfactory scheme of Manhood Suffrage. Mr. Baker's genial manner charms everybody, but he reminds us a little of Mr. Broadbent in "John Bull's Other Island."

Mr. D. G. Rouquette (Sidney Sussex) presented a profoundly pessimistic point of view. He admitted that manhood suffrage followed logically from a trust in proletarian democracy (though he then proceeded to give arguments against it on that basis). But he distrusted democracy and was consequently opposed to any further extension of the franchise. Democracy meant giving more power to the wire-pullers. Mr. Rouquette made a pleasant and well-phrased speech. He must not allow himself to be disconcerted by interruptions.

Mr. A. L. Bacharach (Clare) put the Labour point of view. He agreed that there were disadvantages in democracy; but he held that the advantages outweighed them. Democracy was the

only safeguard against revolution. The country wanted to hear the point of view of the unsuccessful as well as of the successful. All government meant coercion: and surely it was right that coercion should be applied by the majority. The working-classes were probably less easily influenced by party-organisers than the middle classes. It was impossible to devise an intelligence test. Mr. Bacharach never fails to grip the attention of the House; and though his views are uncompromising, his arguments carry great conviction. His sentences are long and involved, but he never lacks lucidity.

The President earned the gratitude of the House by descending at this point from the chair, and reviving a custom which had almost fallen into an unmerited desuetude. He delivered one of his incomparable orations. Phrases like "aggregations of equalities of opportunities" filled the air. He explained the central idea of Conservatism—the principle of authority; but, as explained, it was by no means so simple as it looks.

Mr. Callaghan is wonderful, and he fully deserved his drink.

Mr. H. Wright (Pembroke) must have been specially designed for the purpose of following Mr. Callaghan in debate. He protested that gradations of intellect did not coincide with those of income; he stood up for youth and for 'bus-drivers. He agreed that authority was the keynote of Tory policy, as liberty was of Liberal policy. He preferred the latter. He was crushing.

Mr. J. C. Holmes (Jesus) said that young men were apt to change their opinions, and should, therefore, not be allowed the vote. He is always interesting.

Mr. W. L. McNair (Caius) said that intellect would not be swamped if it did its duty. A good effort!

Mr. F. W. Wallace (Emmanuel) talked of "the times which were so much better than those in which we now live." But he was very jolly all the same.

Mr. B. B. Steimann (Trinity Hall) was insinuating.

Mr. R. G. Glenday (Emmanuel) was truculent.

Mr. E. H. Bentliff (Trinity) was dull.

Mr. H. Leys-Phillips made a promising first appearance.

Mr. A. C. Hagon (Trinity Hall) was not enlivening.

Result: "Manhood Suffrage" sustained by a majority of 7.

Next week:—"Liberalism as a safeguard against Socialism."

"HAMLET."

Wholehearted praise disarms criticism—and when leaving the Theatre on Friday evening we heard from all sides nothing but expressions of genuine praise and enjoyment. But we were there to criticise, and so . . .

In the production of the play Mr. Irving's judgment in adaptations, omissions from the text, and alterations in the sequence of incidents was excellent, the effect being to lessen the slow transitions from thought to action, and to concentrate the succession of tragedies culminating in the final scene of havoc. One omission, perhaps, seemed unnecessary, the words uttered by Claudius, unconscious of his near escape from justice, as he rises from his prayer :—

"My words fly up, my thoughts remain below ;
Words without thoughts never to heaven go."

As praise of Mr. Irving's "Hamlet," it can be said that, though he is still—to quote his own words—in his childhood in that part, no other English actor, with the exception of his own brother, could have equalled the performance of Friday night. His interpretation of that character frankly followed that of Coleridge, who saw "Hamlet" as the intellectual dreamer of philosophic temperament, faced with a duty which from his very nature he is unable to perform, rather than the theory of Professor Bradley, who considers "Hamlet" to be essentially a man capable of action, but unnerved by a tremendous crisis overtaking him just at the moment when circumstances have rendered him unfit to meet it, and in consequence thrown into an abnormal state of melancholic paralysis. Though to our mind this conception is the truer one, Mr. Irving gave a most convincing impression of the "dreamer" theory. He portrayed "the vacillation from sensibility, the procrastination from thought, the loss of power of action in the energy of resolve," which results in such a wreck of tragedy and fulfils its duty only in the impulse of desperation. Only once did Mr. Irving's rendering appear inartistic. Why should "Hamlet" lie prostrate during his interview with the Ghost ? The only possible reason would seem to be physical exhaustion from the pursuit of the Spirit to "a more remote place." Again, from the text "Hamlet" did not show his hand so clearly in the play scene as Mr. Irving made him do. We have one more criticism to make. No difference was shown between "Hamlet" merely brooding in sorrow over his father's death and the faithlessness of his mother, and "Hamlet" in possession of his uncle's secret and charged with the duty of vengeance. Indeed, "Hamlet" when he first appeared in the State room might well have seen the Ghost.

Miss Mabel Hackney has too much personality of her own to make an entirely successful *Ophelia*. But her acting in the scene where she appears "importunate, indeed distract" made us feel intensely the tragic pathos of *Ophelia's* fate. *Claudius* was made too much a villain of the gallery's inclination, and Mr. Henry Crocker showed nothing of the personal courage, the cool adroitness, the insight into character, and the strength of will by which dangers were overcome and the day of retribution for a time averted.

Miss Beringer, as the shallow, "sheep-like" *Queen*, was excellent, and mention must be made of Mr. Shirley Lea, as the *Gravedigger*.

And, yet, with all our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Irving, we think it better that "Hamlet" should be read and not acted.

PAUL VELLACOTT.

"THE UNWRITTEN LAW."

The Theatre was packed on Saturday night, when Mr. Irving produced the last play in his Repertoire, a play founded by himself on Dostoevski's "Crime and Punishment." A remarkable piece of work, creating an atmosphere entirely un-English, containing many impressive scenes with curious discussions on religion worked in, "comic relief," usual in a vacation melodrama rather than in a serious play, an uncle's death at an opportune moment, and even the introduction of officers, women, policemen and Cossacks of the Imperial Body-Guard, to assist the protagonists to get off the stage, and to afford one of the principal characters a chance of explaining himself ! And yet no one minded these things : for there was something so genuine and so natural about the play—a something borne out by the acting of the entire company—that we should have cursed the uncle if he had not died and enabled Kashkin to marry Doonia and support Sonia and her sisters ; and we left the Theatre convinced we had witnessed a "slice of life."

Mr. Laurence Irving gave a most wonderful performance. It has been said that on the highest plane one does not act, one *is*. Mr. Irving did not act *Raskolnikoff*, he *was Raskolnikoff*. To watch him in the third act, when the crime is reconstructed, must have thrilled each member of the audience. Those who attended all the performances during his visit here—which was all too brief—had the pleasure of watching a master in the art of restraint. Beside Mr. Irving, of course, no member of his company could stand for a moment, but the performance was uniformly good. *Bezak*, in the hands of Mr. Shirley Lea, for instance, was a very able character-study, which erred, if it erred at all, on the gentle side.

Mr. Brasham, as *Kashkin*, gave an excellent performance, and Mr. Rupert Harvey, as the *Doctor*, was good, though he appeared a trifle scared.

Miss Hackney had a difficult part in *Sonia*,—but one of Miss Hackney's great assets is that she can play difficult parts so extremely well, and this gift was well in evidence last Saturday. Miss Nanson was a good *Doonia*, and Miss Alice Inman did well as *Raskolnikoff's Mother*. Miss Winifred Turner played the part of the *Servant* effectively.

At the conclusion of the performance Mr. Irving made another of his delightful speeches. With all he said about Mr. Redfern and his difficult task, we heartily associate ourselves. We hope that Mr. Irving will visit us again before long, and we can assure him as hearty a welcome as he received this time.

MR. LAURENCE IRVING AND CAMBRIDGE.

Questioned on Saturday as to his visit to the Universities—the Company being at Oxford the first three days of the week—

Mr. Irving said that he was deeply grateful for the very hearty welcome he had received, and that, however much he might deplore the advent of the student-actor on the stage, believing that a Public School and University training forces all the individuality out of a young man, there was no doubt that a student-audience should be part of the properties of every touring company! He then discussed at some length the position of the Universities in regard to the Drama, and we hope to refer to his remarks in the near future.

A. F. M. G.

THE FIFTH ODELETTE OF HENRI DE RÉGNIER.

Do you believe
The hour will go more slowly by
Because fantastic songs we weave,
To hide the noise her footsteps make,
Passing with basket flowery,
Fast or slow,
Behind the wall, behind the brake,
Behind the season or the year?
Whitherso'er her footsteps go,
Azure or ash her shade may be,
Her basket may be green or sere.
Drawn up tall and slim is she
Or bends or gently smiles and cries.
And time slips fast away,
Blue or grey skies,
Day after day.

You spin your thread,
Or garland weave and crown;
Skimming, the swallow is sped;
A heavy bee
Hums; from the bending tree
A heavy fruit falls down;
A wheat-ear bows, the leaves, a dancing band,
Turn, and you pluck with hasty hand
A little happiness, a little joy;
You take the stalk, the flower
Is ravished by the flying hour;
You take the flower, its petals fall;
You spin, she holds the shears
And cuts gold threads and silk threads all

See! Autumn weaves her mist and rain,
Rain in the sun, the sun in tears.
See across your life again
The hour that passes and seems fair;
Winged she is, her eyes are clear,
She is made of your thoughts,
She is fair
With your thoughts,
Pale, smiling, mystic, quivering,
For you laugh, you love, you sing.

MATERIALISM AND THE UNIVERSITIES.

MR JOSEPH McCABE'S ADDRESS TO THE HERETICS.

In accordance with their policy of inviting representatives of all shades of opinion to address the Society, the Heretics assembled in the Liberal Club Rooms, Downing Street, on Monday last to hear the views of Mr. Joseph McCabe, the "Apostle" of Haeckel, and the author of many volumes, of which the most recent, *The Evolution of Mind*, was the subject of many references during the evening. Dr. A. C. Haddon, who took the chair, introduced Mr. McCabe as one who had long ago abandoned the old Faiths, and had since spent his life in missionary work amongst the unconverted, in Australia, in America, in South Africa, and amongst the English Universities.

Mr. McCabe's subject was the "Advance of Materialism," and he explained at the outset that he came not to *affirm* the materialistic theory, but to urge that amongst the various competing systems Materialism was every day becoming more *probable*, and every fresh conquest of science rendered its application more complete. No system could explain everything: it was a question of growth and progress, and the progress of materialism was the result of its ability to interpret more facts than any of its rivals. So far as we know, said Mr. McCabe, *matter exists*: is there any evidence for the existence of anything beyond matter, anything non-material, immaterial, spiritual? If so there is a basis for theological speculation. But, unfortunately for theology, the whole history of intellectual development had been a continuous process of driving out spiritual agencies: in the realms of medicine, spirits had given way to microbes: in geology, the same tendency had culminated in the abandoning of Providence, and so on throughout, whether in Astronomy, Physics, or Psychology.

Some people, like Mr. Whetham, at Cambridge, were fond of asserting that science had now finally dissipated the materialistic conception: the lecturer maintained that such a statement was absolutely preposterous. The latest results in Physics showed that Ether was the fundamental entity in the Universe, an entity possessing inertia and quantity. As an old Professor of Philosophy, he would affirm that if anything immaterial existed which science could not explain, certainly Philosophy was no less impotent. If he had to choose a label he would call himself an *Etherist*. Mr. McCabe characterised Bergson's writings as a series of interesting metaphors: Lord Kelvin was the last to conceive Force as a substantial Reality. The idea of Force no longer formed part of modern physics, and in failing to recognise this lay the weakness of Haeckel.

Mr. McCabe went on to speak of the "unsavoury reputation of Cambridge in the past for turning out religious scientific men:" when he went to Oxford he had been confronted by a number of superior youths infected by the bacillus metaphysicus. They had simply wriggled with disdain because he assumed the existence of matter, forgetting that he had taught Philosophy while they were in their cradles. Mr. McCabe then referred to the hostile audience he had addressed in Glasgow, and to the bad behaviour

of the students of London University. He was glad Cambridge had now more sense. He admitted the existence of difficult philosophical problems, and thought that the main scientific objections to materialism had been best stated by Professor Thompson, in the *Hibbert Journal*, as they existed in Embryology, the origin of Life and Consciousness. But why, because one theory could not yet explain everything, should we immediately dogmatise about the truth of another? No one who read Dill and Boissier and other modern authorities, for instance, could any longer believe that there was anything very remarkable about the rise of Christianity. Though the strongholds of religious apologists had one by one been stormed, yet they refused to learn from experience, and eagerly embraced every pretext for assuming that the hitherto unknown and the immaterial agency they required were one and the same thing.

In conclusion, Mr. McCabe reiterated his thesis regarding the unchecked progress of the materialistic hypothesis, and urged that the persistence of the spiritualist in grasping at such straws showed the bankruptcy of his system. Mysteries might or might not be cleared up: but where there is mystery to-day we had no right to assume that the balance is in favour of spiritualism merely because religious prejudice made us cling to empty formulæ. Above all, the victory of either theory could have no bearing on conduct or on Art. Would anyone assert that Shakespeare's plays could not have been written by a materialist?

In the course of a long and interesting discussion, in which the philosophic section of the audience took considerable part, Mr. McCabe replied to defenders of Bergson and Hans Driesch, dealing in particular with the distinction between quantity and quality, with tropisms, and with the bearing of the law of the conservation of energy on organic transformations. Reference having been made to the Psychical Research Society and the forthcoming address of Mrs. Verrall on "Telepathy," Mr. McCabe declared himself a telepathist, claiming that the most natural explanation of the phenomena was that of ether waves and the interaction of wave lengths attuned to one another in different brains. Mrs. Verrall would no doubt invoke the aid of spirit—like Sir Oliver Lodge—but there she would probably stop without further explanation.

Replying to the hearty vote of thanks which followed, Mr. McCabe expressed himself much gratified by the attitude of his audience.

EXPERIENCES OF A WAR CORRESPONDENT IN TRIPOLI.

BY J. O. DAVIS (MAGDALENE).

II.—ARRIVAL.

In my first article I described my experiences at Malta, where I had the good fortune to become acquainted with Major James, of *The Times*. Little did I think that I should be lucky enough to have the assistance and good advice of so experienced a war correspondent. In starting this career there is so much to know, besides the mere "cabling home," and, had it not been for my kind friend, I should have been obliged to spend the first week in Tripoli rushing around endeavouring to find out what

all the other correspondents already knew, and this would have been a difficult task, for, taking war correspondents as a whole, they are never too ready to part with information.

It was not until 8 o'clock on the following day that we had a distant view of the basis of hostilities, which appeared to be one long strip of desert. By 9.30, however, we could distinguish the harbour and the buildings of the town. We received orders to anchor as soon as we reached the harbour, and waited for over an hour, while the Captain went off to the flagship with our various passports and letters from the Minister of War and Marine asking that permission to land should be granted us. Our experiences at Malta were still fresh in our memories, and we were inclined now to view the situation in rather a pessimistic light. But there was really no occasion for anxiety. The Captain returned with the welcome news that we could land, adding that the Admiral was pleased to place a torpedo destroyer at our disposal for the purpose. We quickly got aboard and watched the crane lowering our five huge packing cases containing the two months' stores, together with our personal luggage, on to the deck of the destroyer. In less than five minutes we were put ashore at the Customs jetty, where we had, not too eagerly, anticipated paying a heavy duty; but we had arrived at a very opportune moment, when the Turkish Customs official was in the act of retiring in favour of the newcomers, and we managed to "get through" unmolested. Never having visited an oriental town before I was very much amused by the method adopted by the natives for carrying luggage. Immediately we arrived at the jetty half-a-dozen Arabs rushed up, and, having roped the baggage, they suspended it on long poles. One pole was then raised, and with one end of it on the shoulder of one Arab, and the other end on the shoulder of another, they would proceed at a slow trot, the guide in front, my friend and myself following. We went straight to the British Consulate, as it seemed to offer plenty of information and a cup of tea. On arrival we were denied information; but we found tea in abundance and the prospect of a very comfortable home: for the Consul was away on his holiday.

The British Consulate in Tripoli commands an excellent position, situated, as it is, in the centre of the town. Moreover, it is considerably higher than the surrounding buildings, and hence commands a splendid view of town, sea and desert. I was very forcibly struck by the compactness of the buildings, and the streets that represented mere alleys. I had read very beautiful descriptions of North African towns and was a little disappointed when comparing them with my first impressions: but I attribute these feelings of regret to the fact that my surroundings were so entirely different from any in which I had hitherto found myself. Later, I learnt to see with the eyes of those whose descriptions I had read, and found myself regarding everything in an entirely fresh light. Meantime I began to make myself acquainted with the geography of the seat of war, and endeavoured to ascertain the truth with regard to those events which led to the unjustifiable attitude of the English Press towards Italy. In my third and final article I shall briefly describe my impressions of some of these events, and shall give reasons for concluding that England has been mistaken in her condemnation of the Italian reprisals.

THE UNIVERSITIES AND THE REVIVAL OF PHILOSOPHY.

BY HAROLD P. COOKE.

The main object of a Liberal Education in the academic institutions of England is the cultivation of the intellect of the Pass-man, so that he may deal with any problem and master any subject whatsoever, political, social, commercial. Or, if this statement should happen to be objected to, we may say that it ought to be its object. And yet, if we look out into the world, we see everywhere endless activity, organisation, societies, committees; we see the wisdom of the many in one; but we see everywhere a lack of efficiency, an absorption in detail, an inability to go straight to the point, to disentangle the real issues at stake, in society, in commerce, in statesmanship. Noting this, we may go on to reflect that, if the intellect is to have a complete training, to acquire a sense of proportion in the handling of its problems, to see life steadily and see it whole, no more potent instrument can probably be found than a right use of philosophical study.

And yet what is the position of philosophy? Natural Philosophy, as it used to be called, has a great place in our Universities and Colleges, and dry bones are held the elements of life; but what of the Philosophy of man and the universe? As far as the Pass-man is concerned, where it is taught, it is too often ineffective; too often it is not taught at all. Oxford and Cambridge at least are ever sending men out into the world, who will sooner or later take over the government, the commerce, and education of Great Britain; while everywhere undergraduates are found to be interested already in that vast profusion of social and political problems that confront the generations to come. It is they who are the makers of the future, as, indeed, they are the masters of youth: yet, to take but a single illustration, can it be said that their interest and energy in the study of great social problems are matched by a like knowledge of psychology, a like comprehensiveness of mind? Is there not a real danger that the bankrupt in psychology may discuss *ex cathedra* the bankrupt in life?

Strange, nevertheless, as it may seem, Philosophy at this moment is not unlikely to recover something at least of that significant position which it probably held in our own eighteenth century. Then it could be read by a gentleman with pleasure, as someone, I fancy, has remarked. And now it is returning again to the more liberal traditions of Berkeley and of Hume, those classical masters of a classical language. The works of Professor William James in America, of M. Henri Bergson in France, of Dr. Schiller and Mr. Alfred Sidgwick in England, are all bringing Philosophy back again to life—back to life in more senses than one. Great ladies flock to hear M. Bergson; English Universities compete to give him welcome. Well is it, too, whatever their special value in the realm of speculative ideas, that the Pragmatists are doing their part in restoring Philosophy to its place in the life of the intelligent, educated citizen; and everywhere one is asked, "What does Pragmatism mean?"

How, then, is this to be explained? The answer in a measure

is as follows:—If Philosophy is to influence the world, it must be attractively presented, and *seem* lucidly written; it must have a contact with life as it is. And so we are led on to reflect that the power of philosophy in our Universities and Colleges, as also among men of the world, depends upon its being marked by these two closely allied characteristics. And where it is taught, this involves a new method—a method, however, that is adapted from the Greeks, the greatest masters of philosophical teaching. It must interest and cultivate the intellect. The old, as ever, would appear to be the new. With a view to cultivation, first of all, conversation must be liberally used, as opposed to set, continuous lecturing. And, secondly, to come home to the student, the various subjects must be taken up in turn from the standpoint, the mental attitude and surroundings, the views and prejudices of the student himself. In a word, it must begin with what is familiar, what is concrete and known to him already. I think that it is Mr. G. K. Chesterton, who has somewhere said that we are all of us Philosophers, much as Sir William Harcourt is said to have declared that we are all of us socialists nowadays. And surely we have all of us some acquaintance with morality, with politics, the State, the individual, with the significance of art in our lives, some knowledge of everyday reasoning, some application of logical processes. We argue and act from day to day; we reflect upon, defend and explain our conduct and our thoughts—to speak generally—upon affairs. Here is material for the teacher to work upon, if only he can be brought to take it up, to elicit it by conversational methods, to criticise it by interchange of opinions.

But what of the traditional methods, that are used in the handling of the subject with the Pass-man? They are marked by neither of those two characteristics to which I have already alluded. Hence the ineffectiveness of philosophical study. The Pass-man will get up his lecture notes or obscure distinctions in some text-book or "elements" (the latter at 10s. 6d. net), and that with a view simply to being examined; or, again, he will be thrown headlong into some classical author of great name and an alien tongue. He does not exercise his own mind in the unravelling of comprehensive problems, in setting his philosophical thoughts in due order, in realising what he holds on authority, or in composing his own practical difficulties. He does not grasp the point of contact between the Schools and his ordinary conduct or reasoning; if he succeeds in examinations, he will achieve little but a triumph of memory, he will get through, but not go through his subject; if he fails, the result will be boredom. He may even write a note on his shirt-cuff; nevertheless it will be starch and not soft.

But there is no space to pursue the matter further. And if I were to be carried on here by my subject, I might trespass upon Dr. Rouse's article on the Use and the Abuse of Lectures, illustrating, perhaps, the subject he deals with. I shall then merely bring this paper to a conclusion. A great many things could be said, a great deal might be urged in objection.

May we not ask the great Universities of England to realise their responsibilities to the Pass-man? The governance of England is, indeed, in their hands. But will they be too intellectually great to allow of its passing altogether from their control? That is a matter of immediate importance.



Photo]

[Elliott & Fry.

THE REV. FATHER WAGGETT. S.S.J.E.

Born in 1862, Father Waggett was educated at Charterhouse, and, after a distinguished academic career at the "House," was ordained deacon in 1885. From 1885 to 1889 he was in charge of various missions in the East End, including that of his old school. He afterwards proceeded to Cape Town, in the capacity of Priest-in-charge of the Church of St. Philip, an outpost of his brotherhood. Since his return to England he has become a prominent figure in Church politics, and a great spiritual force. He has published *Religion and Science*, 1904, *The Scientific Temper*, 1905, *The Holy Eucharist*, 1907, and also contributed to *Darwin and Modern Science*. He was select preacher at Oxford, 1902-3, and also at Cambridge, 1906. His writings are characterised by a terse and pointed style, and great lucidity of

exposition ; in listening to his sermons, one wonders most at the extraordinary activity of his intellect, and the amount he can express in a small compass. His is a character in which spiritual and intellectual are combined in equal measure. At the time that Oxford was resigning herself to his loss, he made his name here by a remarkable course of lectures on the bearing of modern Biology on Ethical Problems : a subject with which his scientific attainments render him particularly suited to deal. His social charm is known to all who have visited 55, Chesterton Road, where may be also found his menagerie. Photography is his latest hobby. When questioned as to his mission in Cambridge, he replied, "I have come here to improve my education."

C. G. T. C.

A COACHING INCIDENT.*

The clatter of horses' feet was heard from the little parlour of The Pig and Whistle, just outside Oxford, where two young women were conversing with each other. The elder of these, Mistress Lovatt by name, was about twenty-four years of age, while the other, who seemed to be her maid, was a few years younger, and very pretty. On hearing the coach drive into the yard, they both set to work to collect the numerous bags and packages which were to be taken inside the coach, while a lacquey was attending to the heavier luggage.

"Now, Letty," said Mistress Lovatt to her maid, "Have you still got that bag I told you not to let out of your hand?"

"Oh! Miss, what am I to do? Pray don't be annoyed, but you know James, Miss. Well, he would have it that that bag was too heavy for me, so he took it and said he would hold it till we got into the coach, and (seeing that her mistress was about to scold her) I'm sure he'll take care of it all right." At this moment the only other occupant of the room—a dark man with small black, beady eyes—came up to ask if he could help the ladies in any way. But Mistress Lovatt, who distrusted the look of the man, drew herself up, and said, with a withering glance, "Indeed, sir, it is very kind of you, but methinks that I am able to correct my maid for her carelessness myself." And with these words, and a sign to her maid to follow her, she left the room. This abrupt exit exceedingly ruffled the dark man's temper, and muttering sundry threats of vengeance, he, too, left the room. In the passage he met the landlord, whom he told to order his horse immediately, and after settling his bill he mounted (his horse having come round in the meantime) and set out into the dark night.

Meanwhile there was a great bustle and excitement in the hall, for the aforementioned bag was found to be missing, and James on being questioned, acknowledged that "he *did* remember having put it down somewhere, but he couldn't for the life of him remember where!" However, as it was subsequently discovered in the tap-room, comparative quiet was restored, and James got off with only a severe "talking to" from his young mistress. After this little commotion the party set off, expecting to arrive at Burford in about four hours.

At the "Pig and Whistle" stage a fine team of iron-greys had taken the place of a rather weedy-looking mixed team, and now the coach rumbled cheerily along at the pace of about nine miles an hour. Mistress Lovatt and her maid being the only occupants of the inside of the coach, now had plenty of time for talking, so Letty ventured to ask her mistress why she had been so anxious about her bag, as she knew that all the servants at the inn were to be trusted.

"Ah! but Letty," answered Mistress Lovatt, "did you notice that dreadful looking man at the inn? How he eyed us the whole time, and listened to every word we uttered? I packed that bag and this little flat one here myself, so you could not blurt out their contents. But I still feel very nervous, for I'm sure that that man meant no good, and we've still got over three hours before . . . but oh! Letty, what *has* happened?" and she gave a little shriek of terror, as the horses pulled up suddenly with a tremendous jerk, and then began to rear and plunge; and whilst a stentorian voice was heard to address the driver with "Hands up, or I fire" (a request which was promptly complied with), another masked rider now advanced towards the ladies, who were by this time huddled up in one corner of the coach, Letty suffering badly from an attack of hysterics, whilst her mistress had turned deadly white and was trembling visibly.

"Sorry to trouble you, ladies," said the man, "but it is my unpleasant necessity to ask you to hand over those valuables which you keep no doubt in that bag which you have so successfully concealed under the seat." And as Mistress Lovatt kept her foot firmly planted on it, "Now, madam, none of this nonsense; hand it over at once, or else I shall have to use force."

"But, really, sir," said she, "I have my purse in there, let me only get it out, and I will pay you amply. I will give you—oh!—anything if you will only let us go on, but the bag would be worthless to you. Oh! what can I do, Letty? Stop making those hideous noises and help me."

But this speech only made the man covet the bag the more. So, stretching out a long arm, he seized it, and took it out, slamming the coach door after him. He then shouted some orders to his men who were holding the horses, and suddenly, with a jerk as great as that with which they had pulled up, the horses sprang to their collars, and were off at a break-neck pace in a moment, answering to the coachman's whip. The highwaymen then galloped up to the side of the coach, and shouted, "I hope for the future, m'lady, that you will not be so scornful to strangers, for you never know but that they may be 'gentlemen of the road,'" and with these words he galloped away, to be seen no more.

It was not till this moment that Mistress Lovatt gave vent to her feelings, and with a scream she flung herself at Letty (who had just recovered her equilibrium) and gasped out, "Oh, Letty, *do* listen. What do you think? D'you know, I felt sure that that man knew that I had my jewels with me, so I pretended that they were in that black bag I gave you (whereas really they are in this little bag which I have been sitting on), hoping that he might possibly think they were in that one, don't you see? And he did, Letty, he really did, because I'm sure that horrible highwayman were one and the same with the man at the inn, and when we were held up, a few minutes ago, he actually took the wrong bag, which, of course, was just what I wanted him to do. Now isn't that lucky?"

The very thought of it was too much for her, and she burst into peals of laughter which only increased when Letty remarked solemnly, "Lor, Miss, just to think, if I'd lost that bag!"

CLAUDE DUVAL.

* On the opposite page we publish an illustration of one of R. L. Stevenson's well-known fables, which we hope may be followed by others from the same pen. The Artist wrote *A Coaching Incident* at the age of fourteen—*sic itur ad astra!*—and we are glad to have secured permission to print it side by side with the later work.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF STEVENSON'S FABLES.

BY CLAUDE DUVAL.



I.

"The misshapen hands . . . took the missionary between the finger and the thumb, and bore him dripping in the night and silence to the place of the ovens of Miru."

THE DRAMA IN CAMBRIDGE.

III.—THE PLAYERS.

(b) AMATEURS.

BY A. F. M. GREIG.

Probably the most interesting feature of Cambridge dramatic life at this moment is the amateur. Amateur performances are increasing at such a rate that it is difficult to keep pace with them. Besides what one may call the recognised societies, there are College dramatic societies springing up, and isolated performances on behalf of various causes, all contributing to what one may term a theatrical boom in Cambridge.

The man in the street will probably deny that there is any value in amateur acting at all, and the average professional actor will say the same. But amateur performances properly done, and in the right spirit do, in my opinion, as much for the welfare of dramatic art as anything. Let us then examine what justification exists for amateur acting. And then let us see what justification there is for Cambridge amateur societies and enterprises.

As all who take the slightest interest in these things are aware, the Dramatic world is a strange mixture of Commercialism and Art. Practically every professional dramatic enterprise is run as a commercial enterprise; restaurant-proprietors, American financiers, and speculative members of the Stock Exchange, control almost all the big London enterprises. They are out for large returns. Art, if they think of it at all, is spelt in their minds with a very small a. And, just as trashy novels and "popular" poems sell rather than intellectual novels and real poetry: so in the theatre, trashy plays and not intellectual and artistic (a bad word, but the only one I can think of to express what I mean) productions spell large dividends. The great plays do not make money, and are not acted, just as the great novel does not have a large circulation. So long as the theatre is run more on commercial than artistic lines, this will always remain so.

And here is the amateur's chance. He is not out for dividends, he acts for the love of acting, because he is an amateur. No one, I think, can dispute that, for what is the definition of an amateur? "A lover of any art or science; not a professor." So, then, it is the whole duty of an amateur Actor, because he acts for the love of his art, to act the best plays that are written, and it is obvious that in the majority of cases these plays have not enjoyed a long run.

A good amateur is often a better actor than a bad professional, but a long way behind a good professional. Purely from the acting point of view I am convinced that the amateur is well advised to act plays which are not well known. For a great play is easier to act. This is not the place to enter into a discussion whether it is better from an artistic point of view, to have a great actor (professional or amateur) in a poor play, or a poor actor in a great play. But E.F.S. is quite right in maintaining in his gossip book, *Our Stage and Its Critics*, that success (within certain

limits) is common in "Hamlet," while in inferior plays the greater the success the greater the artist.

A good amateur is often a better actor than an average professional, but a long way behind a good professional.

Again, in performing a play which has had a long run, an amateur taking a part which was created by a popular actor is bound to try and copy that actor's style and mannerisms. He rarely succeeds in getting near either, which irritates his audience, and makes no contribution to art, while in acting a play which is comparatively unknown (and usually far superior) he is forced to give his own rendering of the part, and the audience are introduced to a play hitherto unknown to them. If I want to see Mr. Hawtrey act a part I shall go and see him; and if I want to see Mr. Hulbert, I shall go and see him. I prefer to do that than see Mr. Hawtrey ape Mr. Hulbert, or Mr. Hulbert ape Mr. Hawtrey, capable actors though they both are. I have no hesitation in saying that amateurs would find "The Voysey Inheritance" (let us say) easier to do than "Jack Straw," and would do it better, because the principal actors in the latter have to range themselves against Miss Lottie Venne and Mr. Charles Hawtrey, and the audience for the most part is more familiar with "Jack Straw" than with Mr. Barker's play.

I am not forgetting that amateur performances are usually in aid of some deserving charity, and you may question whether the proceeds of a performance of a play comparatively unknown would be as great as those of a popular play. Here we run up again against the appalling lack of taste in all matters theatrical,—which amateur actors could do so much to improve—but one's friends will always come to see one act, and I give the Hospitals credit (though I wonder if I am right) that they would rather receive a cheque for £50 as proceeds from an artistic production than £60 from an inartistic production; anyhow, I am pretty sure that if a policy of artistic productions—and only such—was pursued, in a little while cheques of £75 and even £80 would be gratefully accepted by these deserving institutions, and in support of my contention I am sure I am betraying no confidences when I say that, for the first time since the Movement was started, the Repertory Plays showed a profit last term.

The justification, then, for amateur acting, remembering what the spirit of an amateur should be—love of his art—is that he give artistic performances of plays worth doing, which in these days means plays that are not played for long runs, and that, above all, the amateur should possess good dramatic and literary taste. He should have a policy, and that should be his ideal policy.

WANTED—A POLICY.

Having cleared away a lot of the underwood, and obtained a more or less clear idea of what an amateur's aspirations should be, let us examine the various amateur activities which are engrossing Cambridge at present. We find there are four Dramatic Societies. The A.D.C., "hallowed by antiquity": "to be considered sacrosanct": is honoured by *The Times* announcing their performances (and never reporting them). The Footlights Dramatic Club—an amusing social club,—the Marlowe Dramatic Club,—a dramatic club—and the Literary Drama Society. In all of these man reigns supreme, by Univer-

sity regulations, except in the last, for some reason that I have never discovered.

Then Miss Waraker arranges from time to time most delightful (and profitable) performances of jolly comedies, which everyone enjoys: in which both ladies and men act: and in which she herself takes an able and conspicuous part.

There is the Repertory Movement about which I could write volumes, as it is always in a state of crisis (financial and otherwise), but boasts a policy, and thoroughly enjoys life.

And there are little performances of French plays, Suffrage plays, Morality plays, and all sorts of plays which are got up from time to time with varying success. Out of this medley of societies and enterprises two facts stand clear:—

1. There is a wealth of good acting, both male and female, in Cambridge.

2. There is a woeful lack of good dramatic taste.*

With regard to 1, I need only remind my readers of the A.D.C. performance of "The Rose and the Ring," the F.D.C. performance of "Paying the Piper," "The Knight of the Burning Pestle," by the Marlowe D.C., Miss Waraker's production of "Jack Straw," Miss Thompson's production of "The Sentimentalists" and "Land of Heart's Desire," the first act of "Under the Red Robe," by the Bijou D.C., and the acting of Mr. Rampling, in "Brother Officers," by the Rodney D.C., and they will cordially admit that there are first-class amateur actors and actresses in Cambridge.

With regard to 2, I ask them to read the list of plays through again, remember that all the women's parts in the University Dramatic clubs were played by men, and they must admit that it is hopeless to expect any artistic productions under such conditions.

To my mind, both the production of "The Knight of the Burning Pestle" and of "The Rose and the Ring" (which were brilliantly acted) were absolutely barred from all consideration as artistic productions with men acting the women's parts. I have heard many people say that the very idea is revolting to them; at Oxford, of course, men are strictly forbidden to act women's parts, and it is discouraged by the law of the land, I am told; but I go no further (and it is quite far enough) than saying such a condition prevents any artistic production taking place. And the amazing thing is that Dons are constantly confessing that they thoroughly enjoy performances given under such conditions! Truly there is a woeful lack of good dramatic taste: I am given to understand, on high authority, that if the A.D.C. or the Marlowe D.C. had approached high authorities and asked that these restrictions should be removed, their request would have been received with a good deal of respect, and, I venture to think, success. (It is worth while noting that the A.D.C. is the only dramatic enterprise up here that is treated with respect by the authorities, because, I suspect, it is "hallowed by antiquity"; notwithstanding it is not of the kingdom of Art.) But neither the stronghold of Eton and Trinity, nor the nursing of King's has, apparently, ever evinced the slightest desire to have the rule relaxed and pave the way for artistic productions. Amazing!

For the others, those enterprises spasmodically arranged, their fault is also that they display a woeful lack of good dramatic

taste. I am certain that if they would devote themselves to taking the whole matter a little more seriously, the benefits they themselves would receive, and that the Art they are supposed to love, but do not perhaps quite understand, would receive, are immeasurable. They want, that is to say, a policy. To do one class of play and stick to it, provided they first decide that the play is really worth doing.

One word about this question of taste—which is the stumbling-block of Cambridge Dramatic life all through, whether professional or amateur. The other day I suggested that the play "Don" should be performed. I lent the play to be read and to my horror and surprise I was told that it was a most immoral and improper play which no amateurs should ever perform. If the reader is not acquainted with the play I beg him to read it at once. It is the glorification of a great character. If the reader thinks it immoral, then he has yet to obtain good dramatic taste, as I understand it, and I beg him to write and tell me why he thinks the play improper. If he thinks it a moral play, I urge him to throw in his lot with those who are crying out for a real live artistic drama in England, in Cambridge, in the University.

The various dramatic enterprises up here shift about from one type of play to another: they have no policy. They all possess good actors. But they should make up their minds to act the plays worth doing—that should be their policy. Who can truthfully say that it is?

Now the Repert . . .

[Anon!—ED.]

* I have not included the two Town Dramatic clubs—the Bijou or the Rodney,—but attendance at their performances will convince the reader that they, too, possess any number of good actors and lack good dramatic taste, although the Rodney do try experiments in doing new plays.

THE BLIND MAN.

(A GROTESQUE.)

Would I could see the little gods
That lurk about in everything,
In stones, and trees, and grassy clods,
In every pool and every spring:
The croaking gods the marshland breeds,
The greasy, dunghill gods that creep
About old wharves, in lake-side reeds
The filmy gods that never sleep.
And, where the grass-tufts sprinkle light
The heather hill there dwell, I know,
Leathery, yellow gods with bright
And peaty eyes, that come and go,
Flit-flutter up and down the moor
Among the notes the heath winds sing,
And splash the brown peat water pure
In every pool and every spring.

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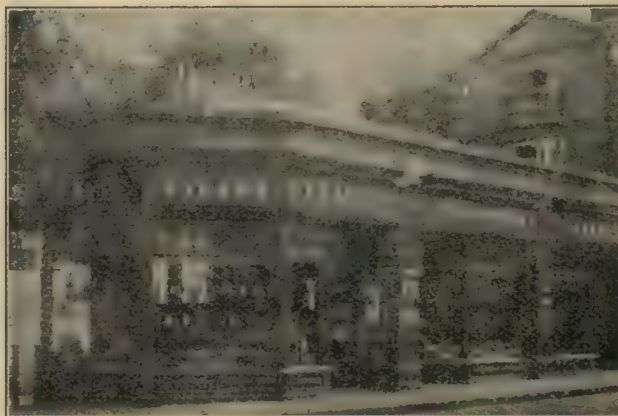
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Photo]

[Stearn.

J. G. WILL.

The versatile play of J. G. Will (Merchant Taylors and Downing), whose photograph appears above, has recently been recognised by the selectors for Scotland *v.* France and *v.* Wales. Both before and after receiving his Blue last term his play had already attracted general attention in Cambridge. We congratulate him heartily on his two caps. An accident in the Swansea match kept him out of the Freshers' Sports; but as Public Schools' champion in 1910, and as holder of his school's record for the Quarter, he may also be of use to the 'Varsity on the track.

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TOW-PATH TOPICS.

The most striking change in the 'Varsity boat on Monday was the appearance of F. E. Hellyer at "three"; and we understand that he is now up for the term, and has definitely decided to row in the race. The problem of finding a "stroke" seems to be still unsolved, for, although Arbuthnot is at present doing duty there, it is doubtful if he will stroke the crew at Putney. It is quite decided that Collins will not be called upon to row, unless he occupies the "stroke thwart"; and even in that case he will not be required for the next three weeks or so. Another proposal which is contemplated is that Hellyer should "stroke" from the bow side. However, in the meantime one may rest assured that Captain Gibbon will leave no stone unturned in order to find the most suitable man to fill the all-important position.

Several minor alterations have taken place in the order of rowing, Lloyd and Pilcher both being deposed from "bow" by Swann; Goldsmith has moved to "five," in place of Wankowicz, who has gone out to make room for Hellyer; while Shove and Dobb are still quarelling over the "fourth thwart." The amended order of rowing is as follows:—

	st.	lbs.
Bow S. E. Swann (Trinity Hall)	11	8½
2 C. F. Burnand (First Trinity)	12	8
3 F. E. Hellyer (First Trinity).....	13	0½
4 H. R. Dobb (Pembroke)	13	3
5 J. H. Goldsmith (Jesus)	12	12
6 R. le Blanc-Smith (Third Trinity)	13	6
7 H. M. Heyland (Pembroke).....	12	4
Str. R. W. M. Arbuthnot (Third Trinity)	10	9
Cox C. A. Skinner	9	0

At present, of course, the crew give no idea of their true form, as they are very short in the water, and there is a decided rush forward towards the bows; it is, therefore, impossible, as yet, to gather any idea of our chances in the race.

The Lent Boats have commenced their training, and the coaches are taking their crews for frequent trips to Clayhithe in a desperate attempt to get them fit as quickly as possible.

In the First Division, Jesus, nothing daunted by the new regulations, will probably require some catching; although they are not yet rowing in the orthodox style, there is much more genuine body swing in the boat. L.M.B.C. use their legs well, and will certainly be fast over the first part of the course, but as things stand at present they will not be troubled from behind by "First." These latter have been suffering from a severe "bucket," but with D. C. Collins at stroke they will probably become a new boat. "First" second boat are bound to go down on their present form, ditto Christ's, while the Hall, "Third," and Clare, are the most likely boats to make bumps, in the remainder of this division.

In the Second Division "Cat's" should prove a great joy to the boats behind them, and of the rest, Jesus II., "First" III., and King's show most promise.

There is much in the Third Division which should serve as food for the various "rigger" boats. We notice, also, that Clare own a "rigger" boat this year, if it has not yet sunk; but we feel sure it will roll down the course in the races to the constant cry of "man overboard!"

ASSOCIATION.

C. U. v. CORINTHIANS.

The first match of the term was played last Saturday, at Queen's Club, when a good side of Corinthians beat the University, 3—0.

Weeks was, fortunately, able to take his place in the side, and Lang took Vachell's position at left half, the rest of the team being as usual. The result—3—0—was mainly due to the inability to shoot displayed by the forwards: they had as many opportunities of scoring as the Corinthians, but failed to put in a really dangerous shot. It was at the beginning of the game only that they showed to advantage, especially the three inside forwards.

It was after about half-an-hour of mid-field play that the Corinthians scored their first goal, from a corner, S. E. Day rushing the ball through.

Shortly after the interval the Corinthians scored again, through Short, who was unmarked a few yards from goal. After this, play was more even, and several attacks by Cambridge failed through hesitation at the last moment; Dawe in particular should have scored from close in, but was charged off the ball. Before the end, Young got right through and scored with a good shot, making the score 3—0.

It is a pity that the 'Varsity forwards have had so few opportunities this term of getting together. More practice would, undoubtedly, improve the side, as Dawe has only played three times with the rest, and Law has not been in for some months.

The three inside forwards are certainly the best of an unconvincing line. On Saturday, Winterbotham got very few centres in, and Law hesitated too long before doing anything. Of the halves, Weeks was not in condition, but did a lot of work; Lang scarcely seemed as efficient as Vachell, as he is much slower. Both Thompson and Baker were kicking well, and Hopewell was sound; though the first goal might have been saved, he had no chance with the other two. Teams:—

Corinthians.—C. Cranston, goal; V. G. Thew and J. W. Stretton, backs; C. D. McIver, L. A. Vidal, and H. A. Milton, half-backs; S. E. Day, S. H. Day, R. A. Young, M. H. Clarke, and H. S. Short, forwards.

C.U.—E. R. Hopewell (Magdalene), goal; S. Baker (Caius) and R. G. Thompson (Pembroke), backs; B. S. Evers (Jesus), R. M. Weeks (Caius), and N. H. Lang (Trinity), half-backs; O. D. Winterbotham (Trinity Hall), A. L. Fleming (Pembroke), L. S. Dawe (Emmanuel), B. S. Farnfield (Queens'), and C. Law (Pembroke), forwards.

RUNNING.

'Varsity I. v. Blackheath Harriers I.

This match was run at Blackheath on Saturday last, and resulted in a somewhat easy victory for the Harriers. Seven men started on each side, five counting. The course was about seven-and-a-half miles in length. It included a fair proportion of hard and dry road, and also a considerable amount of very stiff plough. The runners kept well together for the first two miles,—but on reaching the ploughed land they began to spread out, the Harriers being well to the front.

C. H. Baxter and C. A. Glaeser managed to maintain their lead to the finish, notwithstanding the very plucky effort of H. W. C. Lloyd to pass them.

The 'Varsity team was very weak—only one Blue being included—and at such an early stage of the term the runners have not had time to get into good condition.

The following is the order of finishing :—

	M.	S.
1 C. H. Baxter (Blackheath Harriers).....	42	4
2 C. A. Glaeser (Blackheath Harriers).....	42	48
3 H. W. C. Lloyd (Jesus).....	42	56
4 J. R. Barrow Clough (Blackheath Harriers)	43	14
5 C. A. Wickham Jones (Blackheath Harriers).....	43	43
6 E. F. Judson (Blackheath Harriers)	44	3
7 F. Hardwick (Jesus).....	44	15
8 A. P. L. Johnson (Blackheath Harriers).....	44	55
9 G. R. Atkins (Sidney Sussex)	45	1
10 M. C. Day (Trinity)	45	18
11 H. A. Wilkinson (Pembroke)	46	2
12 J. H. B. Nihill (Emmanuel).....	46	3
13 T. W. B. Purchase (Blackheath Harriers)	46	3 $\frac{3}{4}$
14 A. Preedy (Jesus)	46	51

Points.—Blackheath Harriers, 1, 2, 4, 5, 6=18. 'Varsity, 3, 7, 9, 10, 11=40. The Harriers, therefore, won by 22 points.

'Varsity II. v. Blackheath Harriers II.

The match was run on Saturday last at Cambridge, the visitors gaining a very easy victory. The Harriers' team was strong, and the 'Varsity miserably weak. It seems a very poor compliment to the visitors, who have taken all the trouble to come to Cambridge to be opposed by so weak a team. The first five visitors led almost the whole way, and trotted in together at the finish, dead level.

The following is the order at the finish :—

1 R. W. Davis	(Blackheath Harriers)	44	15
B. C. Cream			
E. R. Small			
S. J. Wickham			
G. C. Palmer			
6 E. D. Tongue (Cambridge)	46	15	
7 G. H. Stevens (Cambridge)	46	37	
8 S. L. Bennett (Cambridge)	46	53	
8 S. L. Bennett (Cambridge)	46	53	
9 H. J. Mayo (Cambridge)	47	5	
10 A. D. Morton (Blackheath Harriers)	47	15	
11 A. R. Pearson (Blackheath Harriers).....	47	45	

Also ran : F. Wood (Cambridge).

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the "Cambridge Magazine."

THE NEWSBOY PEST.

ARABIA.

January 30th, 1912.

SIR,—I have read the letter in your last issue from a person called Mr. Callaghan, and we are told that there were some other letters lately in the *Cambridge Review* about us ; but we do not buy that paper, and prefer yours, as it is so much more moderate in its price. You were good enough in your first number to say you were interested in matters that were not "exclusively of University interest." And so I should like to avail myself of that sentence. Mr. Callaghan seems to have some experience of writing to newspapers ; my experience is only in selling them, and I hope he finds his job a more paying one than mine. But his letter looks at this subject from a very selfish point of view, and it is unnecessarily sarcastic. There was no need to bring in the cabmen. If Mr. Callaghan is representing the University in this matter, I must say it is a great surprise to the profession : and what I want to say is this—that he forgets that it is a matter of great importance to us to sell as many papers as we can in an evening. Everyone is anxious to get on, and this is the only means that we have of doing so. Does it not seem rather selfish to deprive us of it simply in order to walk more comfortably "from the Senate House to the Union, or from the Post Office to the Pitt"—even if we are

INSISTENT URCHINS.

TRINITY COLLEGE.

January 31st, 1912.

SIR,—The newspaper boy nuisance is surely unnecessary. Is there any strong reason why the sale of evening papers should not be confined to newsagents' and stationers' shops ? Or is the demand for evening papers so slender that their proprietors have to rely on these importunate and semi-hypnotic street methods ?

In the interests of the boys themselves there must be someone who has sufficient experience and who cares enough to take this question up. The ordinary newspaper boy, at least in Cambridge, can hardly develop into anything but a waster. Here is some practical work for the Cambridge branch of the Agenda Club (if there is one), or of the C.S.U.

Yours truly,

ST. JOHN PYM.

THE UNION SOCIETY,

CAMBRIDGE.

January 31st, 1912.

DEAR SIR,—I see that your issue of January 27th contains a letter complaining of the Newsboys in Cambridge. I should like, through your columns, to draw attention to an earlier and more sympathetic reference in the local daily press.

Writing to the *Cambridge Daily News*, Mr. H. R. Mallett, District Secretary of the Boy Scouts, says :—"Will some gentleman of Cambridge consider whether he cannot do something for the newspaper boys of the town ?"

"In other towns it has been found possible to start a scout troop and club for them, and to help them in building up manliness and character. It is a most difficult work, but surely there is somebody in Cambridge with courage and sympathy enough to undertake it."

Hoping that this letter may meet the eye of the right man for the work.

Believe me, dear sir,

Yours faithfully,

J. Y. BATLEY.

OTHER CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. H. M. Lloyd (Hawks' Club), *Smoking in Cap and Gown* [Too late for this week.—Ed.] "Liberty" (Caius), *Chapel-System* [Would be more willing to print if letter were initialled.—Ed.] "A.B." (Clare) [How does "M.G." account for Folk-Songs if we are really unmusical?] "A.F.G." (Peterhouse) [On "Shorts."]

DRAWINGS BY OLD MASTERS.

The interest of the nine drawings (six frames) lent by the Duke of Devonshire, at present on view at the Fitzwilliam Museum, centres round the Brueghels. The Watteaus are merely suggestive of the atmosphere of *fetes champêtres* of which Watteau was a master. They are decorative in a pastoral way, but if they can be ascribed to Watteau himself they are no credit to his wonderful gift of drawing. The Dutch pen and ink landscapes, however, and particularly Pieter Brueghel's four are of wonderful beauty. The drawings of the old masters, while they are epitomes of their style, seem in a way to be nearer to us than their paintings. We take them in more at a glance and they appear to have less about them of the conventions of their time which often are at first a barrier between the modern eye and the old masterpiece in paint. Maybe they are more literal transcripts of nature or of mankind's average view of nature since the beginnings of landscape-making. Maybe that the restrictions of line are too narrow to admit large differences of method between the ancient and modern draughtsman. All Pieter Brueghel's naïveté is here, but, apart from a few details of dress and architecture, nothing dates these town and village views, these willows and elms, these birds and animals centuries back, unless it be their force and directness, and the tone which time alone bestows. The King's four Holbeins are scarcely as interesting as their predecessors on this screen, with the exception of the portrait of "Mother Jack: Nurse of Edward VI." A drawing of such an intimate quality, such ease and delicacy of line and touch, can have nothing added to it or taken from it. The form is perfect, without the least formality. The two Italian figure-studies in wash, the high lights in body colour, represent the gift of style and design often seen in such drawings.

The eighteenth-century engravings shown last term have been replaced on the desklike screens in the large gallery by another series of Rembrandt's etchings from the library. These, it is no disparagement to the excellent engravings to say, seem like fresh grapes after raisins. It is useless to pick and choose where

every plate, every state is worth studying by itself, but the series includes:—"Rembrandt and his wife," "Rembrandt's mother," "The two beggars," the "View of Omval," and "Rembrandt's mill."

E. V.

REVIEWS.

A Critical Exposition of Bergson's Philosophy. By J. M'Kellar Stewart. (Macmillan, 1911, 5s. net.)

As is expressly stated in the preface, the aim of this book is to criticise rather than to elucidate Bergson's philosophy as a whole. The first part is devoted to an exposition of Bergson's main ideas, in order to furnish a basis for the criticism which occupies the latter half of the volume. We imagine that the author does not intend to appeal to a public inexperienced in philosophical controversy, for while his account of Bergson's position is certainly useful to one who has read Bergson's own works, we think that an acute, though untrained, mind would find it easier to become acquainted at first hand with the thought of the French philosopher. However, the fundamentals of the fashionable philosophy seems to be fairly stated, and due prominence is given to the very important limitations that Bergson seeks to impose on intellect. We notice that on page 72 and elsewhere the author uses the word "physico-chemistry" instead of the more accurate "physiological chemistry" or "bio-chemistry"; but, fortunately, no ambiguity is thereby introduced, as it happens.

In the critical portion Bergson is attacked on many grounds, the most important of which appear to us to be his statement of the possibility of acquiring knowledge by a superhuman effort for the intuition. To us, and we think to Mr. Stewart, this belief must for ever be founded on faith: and we thoroughly enjoy his adumbrated comparison between the acquisition of the intuition of freedom and a passage into the Nirvana. We have ourselves felt that Bergson's views have much in common with the esoteric religious philosophies of the orient.

The book, as a whole, gives us the impression of being the honest effort of a man who cannot by nature do violence to his intellect, to represent and to criticise the position of a philosopher who does not acknowledge that the court of reason is supreme; to those who are of themselves prepared to follow Bergson, Mr. Stewart's criticisms will not appear final; to those of his own mental bias his conclusion will commend themselves. But from any point of view this is the most thorough exposition of Bergson that has yet appeared, and it may well be read in conjunction with the briefer criticism of Mr. Waterlow, in the current number of the *Quarterly Review*, written earlier and quite independently. Apart from its philosophic merits, which will contribute to raise English interpretation of Bergson in the eyes of our neighbours, the book is all that could be desired, as far as the publishers are concerned.

K. R. L.

The Mastery of Life. By G. T. Wrench, M.D. (Stephen Swift and Co., 1911, price 15s. net. pp. 510.)

Those who read Dr. Wrench's earlier work, *The Grammar of Life*, with its promise of a further instalment of his reflections, were at least led to expect a forcible presentation of an original point of view, and here they will not be disappointed in the bulky volume before us. Dr. Wrench's ambition is nothing short of an account of the history of civilisation from Egypt, Greece, and Rome, to modern times, insisting throughout on certain fundamentals in Race Psychology. Historians have, it is true, of late, tended to set aside the factor of race inheritance for that of environment, and, though his quarrel with Professor Bury in particular is no doubt based on a misinterpretation, Dr. Wrench is probably justified by the recent discoveries of Genetics in endeavouring to differentiate sharply between Aryan and non-Aryan qualities. The non-Aryan he considers has the Ruler mind: he is able to organise a large and stable empire such as that of Egypt or China. The Aryan, on the other hand, can only rule by Force, by appealing to the Fear of the subject, and not to his individual judgment or ideal. This, *The Mastery of Life*, is lacking also in Christianity, which Dr. Wrench, following Nietzsche, characterises as a slave-religion. With the exception of the confused Gothic, the Aryan has produced Art which

merely imitates, without mastering, Nature. Of special interest is the way in which Dr. Wrench has analysed Art-forms, and brought Art as well as politics to his aid in elucidating the characteristics of each epoch. The Florentine Renaissance he ascribes, and we think rightly, to Etruscan (i.e., non-Aryan) influences, the borrowing of Classical details being incidental and exaggerated in the later period, as in St. Peter's Dome: it is a pity that Dr. Wrench has had to rely on photographs here, or he might have appreciated the later, more classical period at its full value.

Dr. Wrench has read very widely, but occasionally he has not used the best authorities: in his discussion of Magna Charta, and Anglo-Saxon institutions, for example, he still quotes J. R. Green, to the exclusion of Maitland and his school. Fergusson, too, has been largely superseded by the results of modern Ethnology. It is not to be supposed that the factor of environment has been entirely discarded: indeed, Dr. Wrench distinguishes very clearly between the Aryan tribes, such as the Saxons and Franks, who had once lived in the Norwegian fjords, each small family cut off from the others, and the Celts and Germans, who lived in clans: but environment is not the main factor. Here, Dr. Wrench cannot forbear a tilt with Professor Karl Pearson and his followers in the Eugenic school. Indeed, one of the most refreshing features of the book is the author's willingness to join battle with anyone from whom he happens to differ. Now it is Ferrero (page 131): now the Agenda Club (page 468), which would "organise Idealism" by hanging sterilised spittoons on lamp-posts! The most interesting chapter in the book is that entitled the "Gadarene Progress," for Dr. Wrench sees us all rushing violently down a steepish place, and does battle valiantly with Socialism, Pragmatism, and Post-impressionism, and the rest of the enemy. On the whole the book will bear comparison with any of the many endeavours of recent years, typified by the *Foundations of the Nineteenth Century*, to break free from the deadening weight of Academic Tradition, though occasionally Dr. Wrench's pages might well be chastened by the Academic hand (98, "and by which," 53, the horrible sentence "in passing through Ancient Egypt . . .") while Cambridge readers will note with disfavour the spelling of Dr. Waldstein's name adopted on page 75. It would be a pity if such blemishes or the price of so enterprising a volume should stand in the way of the larger circulation it deserves.

Fifty Poems. By John Freeman. (Herbert and Daniel, 1s. net.)

This is a book to be read in its entirety. Mr. Freeman's inspiration is subtle, elusive, hardly to be pinned down in any one poem, but the cumulative effect of the *Fifty* is suggestive and original. He best shows his diffident yet sure-handed originality in the character of his metric, which is most certainly not conventional, but has no startling and outstanding novelties. It is rather by deft and delicate variations of the customary patterns that he obtains his new effect than by radical innovations. If one poem only is read, the reader is apt to imagine that the poet's technical skill is at fault, but if he reads more he will see that these divergences from conventional scanion are arranged with the utmost skill, and that his own ear failed to catch the subtle and peculiar music of Mr. Freeman's verse. It is possible to say that the author himself has not yet completely mastered the possibilities of his instrument: in more than one instance he appears to have thought that because an apparent discord hides an unexpected harmony that all apparent discords may or must do the same. These poems are not perfect productions, they bear obvious signs of effort, but in so many cases, where it is unsuccessful, does it show signs of having almost obtained success, that this gives reason for much hope. After what I have said it is difficult to find a few lines for quotation. Perhaps one stanza from "Birds of Longing" will serve as well as any other for this purpose.

Why come ye back unladen, ye wild birds,
Tamed to the lowly freightage of my thought?
Into the morn ye went with urgent wing,
And every feather of each small breast was fraught
With my desire, wild birds!
And now ye move slowly as drowsy herds,
And lo, ye bring me nought.

Here, every derangement of the metre is the result of delicate calculation, and the stanza illustrates Mr. Freeman's moderate, though effective methods. But a full comprehension of the results he can obtain by these methods is only to be had by a careful reading of each poem in the book.

Poems. By Gerald Gould. (Sidgwick and Jackson, 1s. 6d. net.)

Mr. Gould's previous volume, *Lyrics*, obtained for him a considerable reputation, of which this volume is in no way worthy. It cannot, unfortunately, be considered a single lapse from grace which the author will be able to retrieve, since it shows marked and accentuated all those errors of taste of which his earlier work bore only the faintest traces. The dexterous handling of words and rhythms has degenerated into the merest trick of composing popular music, the fine sentiment has become an almost nauseous sentimentality. It is useless to speculate on the cause of all this. Perhaps the portentous list of periodicals from which these verses are reprinted may supply the key. Mr. Gould's head may have been turned by the chorus of praise which greeted his first book.

Yet, with all this, if it had borne another name, it might have been read with pleasure and hope. There are good lines in it; even, occasionally good poems. The first verse of "Oh, I think that I have journeyed far and very far," is as good as the third and fourth verses are bad. Mr. Gould is for ever writing of his "Lady." Why not women or girls, by way of a change?

The Poetics of Aristotle. By D. S. Margoliouth, 1911, pp. xi.—336. (Hodder and Stoughton, 10s. 6d. net.)

This is one of the most striking additions to English interpretations of the Classics that has appeared for a long time. Not only does Professor Margoliouth convey the impression of a scholar whose knowledge of the Antients is of the most extensive, and whose appreciation of the minutiae of textual criticism of the finest, but he has included in this volume a survey of the complete range of modern contributions to the Theory of Poetry, and has prefaced the whole by a decidedly original view as to the nature and origin of the Aristotelian Canon.

For his thesis is that in order to understand aright the texts of Aristotle which remain to us, we must make use of certain suggestions furnished by the literature of the East, where collections of sentences are learnt by heart before the meaning of any aphorism is clearly understood. In a similar way, urges our author, we must treat the writings of Aristotle as examples of the esoteric style of which the leading characteristics are technicality and interdependences. It is obvious that a treatise of such a nature must be rendered easy for memorising purposes: and here we have an interesting sidelight on the methods of Empedocles and Epicurus or, indeed, of all those Pre-Socratics who cast their thought in mould of verse. Professor Margoliouth goes on to support his theory with an ingenuity which Dr. Verrall himself might well envy: the use of certain (page 24) passages in Homer: his interpretation of the remarkable passage (page 130) (remarkable in the light now thrown upon it) beginning in § 2 ἐπεὶ δὲ μιμούνται οἱ μιμούμενοι πράττοντας, and the way in which he shows that to understand any part of Aristotle's writings, the reader must be acquainted with the whole,—all this is as acute as it is delightful. Why *μανθάνειν* (page 47) means "solving puzzles": why Aristotle by preference (page 48) uses the same word in different senses in the one paragraph: why we must know all about the *black bile* in order to understand the Aristotelian definition of tragedy (pages 57, 154); these points are explained by the device of putting together the *sutras* scattered over his works. Our author's canon (page 76) is—No interpretation is certain for which chapter and verse cannot be cited from Aristotle's works, which fails to account for every syllable, or which ascribes to Aristotle unmeaning or absurd propositions; and armed therewith he proceeds after a learned disquisition upon the Text, to his most illuminating commentary. The novel feature of this work is that few modern authorities on Aesthetics, whether English or Continental, have not been drawn upon. Almost for the first time in English we find a reference to that sadly-neglected work of A. Biese's *Philosophie der Metaphorischen* (page 203), and it is gratifying to note (page 207) the appreciation of Gerber's *Die Sprache als Kunst*. Of special interest are the references to Aristotle's anticipation of Schopenhauer's view of music (page 155), to Miss Maud Allan (page 129), and to Buecher's views on the origin of Rhythm (page 204) in *Arbeit und Rhythmus*. Admirers of Butcher's great work on the *Poetics* will be surprised at the result of a search for evidence that Professor Margoliouth is acquainted with it,—still less indebted thereto; and one looks in vain as usual for a reference to Steintal's monumental work on the early history of linguistic theory: perhaps too Naumann's "Geschlecht und Kunst" (page 142, etc.).

has been rendered obsolete by the more recent studies of Freud and his school.

We have no space to mention the other interesting feature of the work, to which we are told it owes its existence, the inclusion of the Latin translation of the Arabic text of Abu'l-Baschar Matta, and the new light which Professor Margoliouth is enabled throw upon his subject thereby. We must conclude with the reflection that though the general reader may still turn to Butcher's edition, and the specialist to the more recent study of Bywater, yet both alike, and all whose interest is in the living element in Classical Tradition, are bound to come to this newest production, remarkable alike for its stimulating suggestiveness, its modernity, and its learning. How much of the work will find favour with the impartial scholar of the future is another question, on which it is too early to offer an opinion, especially in a notice designed merely to draw attention to outstanding novelties.

The book is well printed and externally pleasing: there is a slip on page 45, and a more important one on page 55.

C. K. O.

THE RAILWAY CLUB.

Mr. G. N. Watson, Fellow of Trinity, read an exceedingly interesting paper to the Society on Saturday in his own rooms, on the "Evolution of L. & N.W.R. Locomotives." There was an excellent attendance, and to make the lecture even more interesting, Mr. Watson showed some excellent photographs, which Mr. H. H. Brindley had kindly lent. There are three more meetings this term, E. R. B. Farrer, of Corpus, is reading a paper on "Irish Railways"; H. H. King, of King's, is speaking on the "District Railway"; and Mr. E. C. Willington, of Trinity, hopes to address the Society on the "G.N.R. and its services." The terminal excursion takes place on Thursday, February 29th, at Swindon, where the G.W.R. Works are. The Secretary of the Club is C. G. T. Colson (St. John's), who will be pleased to supply any information.

THE REFORMERS.

I left a Latin prose half done,
And went to call on Wilkinson.

I took a cigarette of his,
I bade him make the kettle fizz.

He shut his notebooks up with care,
And dropped into an easy chair.

Our chairs up to the fire we drew,
We took the world and shaped it new.

And all men happy were and free
When Great St. Mary's clock struck three.

* * * * *

Now, don't you think it rather strange,
The stars don't have a work-exchange.

There there are shapeless worlds and void,
On which much art might be employed.

And here are world-repairers who
Have not a bit of work to do.

W. TISDALL

COLLEGE NOTES.

CLARE.

During the last week I noted that the Soccer team scored a handsome victory over St. John's, winning by six goals to nil. A hockey match against Corpus was scratched, presumably because the team preferred executing graceful evolutions on the ice to playing their own game. The motion before the Debating Society on Saturday was:—"That this House strongly disapproves of the attitude of Sir Edward Grey on the Persian question." It provided an interesting debate, and was ultimately carried.

CORPUS CHRISTI.

The Boat Club has been very unfortunate in losing the stroke (Mr. J. Selwyn) of the first boat. An argument with a refractory motor-bike proved his undoing, and he is now *hors de combat*. Nevertheless, we hope to see him back in the boat next Monday. In the meantime Mr. W. M. Askwith, our Boat Captain, has been stroking with no inconsiderable success. We hear that the Second Boat has gone into training, and that the First Boat contemplates the fatal plunge at an early date. The Hockey team has justified our anticipations and beaten St. Catharine's in a friendly by 7 goals to 1, and King's in the League, by 8 goals to 2. Unsuitable conditions have caused the postponement of two A.F.C. League fixtures. Several members of the College have been seen with skates—and one gentleman with an extensive piece of plaster over his left eye. The engagement of our second celebrity is still on. The elder brother is now *in extremis*. We deeply sympathise, but "bhoys will be bhoys."

GONVILLE

And Caius—Thus only, it appears, can the name of our second founder and chief benefactor be perpetuated in these columns. A sorry shift, but it must be employed in face of such editorial obstinacy as we have encountered. On Tuesday last a Wortley Commemoration feast was indulged in by the aristocracy, and, we believe, passed off without severe damage to the crockery and College plate; while (no antithesis intended) we note that our O.T.C. smoker, at the Castle Hotel, on the previous Saturday, was socially and financially a success. Some disturbance has been occasioned in the Lent boats by illness, G. J. Pytches, in particular, being compelled to rob the First Boat of his valuable aid, we hope not for long. Otherwise, practice is steadily proceeding. An athletic meeting has been arranged with Emmanuel for Monday and Tuesday next. The other societies and clubs also call for notice (and in deference to certain rowing men we retract our former term "sedentary"): the Debating Society on Wednesday considered a Referendum on Women's Suffrage, and decided in favour of that expedient. It also presented a humble petition for the adjusting of times at which baths are obtainable by those who favour them. To the Jeremy Taylor Society the Dean lately read a most interesting paper on "Ritual"; the Waiu Fraius, the Zodiac, and the Tabard have been busy with the drama. A Science and Art meeting shall be reported next week.

JESUS.

River stock rather low this week : a "Rugger" Boat has been launched : the Cam will soon be dry. In the Hockey world things have been at a standstill : a "friendly" was played with Queens' ; talent was not of a very high order. We congratulate the Lacrosse team on its last victory. The usual Societies seem to have met as usual : the "Roosters," of course, frittered away their time on useless motions. We should like to compliment a certain cricketer on the success of his working tea-parties. The rest of the College works on more ordinary lines. What means all this scaffolding in the first court ? Are the workmen merely "making a job of it" ?

KING'S.

A mistake has occurred somewhere. The Walpole Society would never allow an essay on Liberty to be read to it. Only the Political Society does such things. In spite of the startling fluctuations on the river the boat club flourishes, and we can assure the rowing-men that their boats look better than some others, though they may not be better. In other spheres the successful career of our athletic champions has been cut short by frost, and those who are not nursing colds may be found on frozen fens in various parts of the county. In consequence the corporate life of the College is at a standstill, and no scandals have been scented—except one, which has been so much exaggerated by the authorities, whoever they may be, that it was thought by some at first that it really was a scandal.

MAGDALENE.

Both crews have gone into training, and will probably soon get to recognise that appetising comestible which has a gritty brown exterior, and an interior seemingly made of cotton wool soaked in the Cam, with bones inserted freely to persuade one of its identity with fillet of sole. The First Boat distinguished itself by going out for a time without a stroke,—which caused some amusement, and may give rise to an action for libel. Stroke has returned after recovering from a contest with a beer-bottle, and the boat is going considerably better than last week, though it does not seem to get much "lift" at the beginning yet. It is not very easy to generalise about the Second Boat : but parts of it seem less bad than the rest, and at times it covers a considerable amount of water, for a getting-on boat. We are glad to report, once more, an improvement in Mr. Peskett's condition.

NEWNHAM.

Last Saturday the debate, which should have been inter-collegiate, took place ; but enthusiasm was hard to create in the absence of our guests. The motion urged the advisability of the "Sacrifice of the Individual to the Community," and was carried by a large majority, though the speeches in support were not brilliant. Real interest was not aroused until later in the evening, when dancing began.

Ordinary life at Newnham has been convulsed by the edict of a "self-denial" week for all good suffragists. This means that every possible method of earning money, fair or foul, to swell the N.W.S.S. funds, has to be resorted to. Thus, bicycles

are cleaned, errands run, fortunes told, breakfasts brought up, home-made cakes sold, entertainments given, fires lighted—or any service rendered, for a small consideration : in short, a blissful time for the plutocratic Anti.

PEMBROKE.

Owing to last Friday's hail, and the state of the ground on Monday, our athletic contest with Trinity had to be postponed till Wednesday. The iron-like nature of the ground seems to have reminded the Cricket Club of conditions prevailing last season, so they seized the opportunity on Tuesday night of holding a meeting. The Boats seem to be all making good progress, and the rugger boat gives promise of living up to past records. The Debating Society wishes to increase the privileges of "working-men" at both Universities. Quite so ! We are all working men in Pember.

PETERHOUSE.

We welcome back Mr. Temperley, who has just returned from America. Owing to the state of the ground nearly all athletic fixtures have been cancelled. The Hockey XI. have played one successful "friendly," and have fair prospects for the League matches. The Boat is still in an embryonic condition. The cave-dwellers have been enticed from their recesses by the Mermen, and we hear of a successful meeting on Sunday evening. "Welsh Disestablishment" was strongly disapproved of by the Debating Society ; it was interesting to hear the views of Mr. Lloyd George's compatriots.

QUEENS'.

Owing to the frost our First Association XI. have not yet played a League match, but the Second have obtained six points during the past week. These were collected from Caius II., Emmanuel II., and Trinity Hall. The Bernard room concert on Saturday was fairly well attended, the audience being more orderly than usual. Another concert was given later in the evening by those who had missed the first.

SIDNEY.

We are glad to see Mr. Stone back in the boat again. Both crews are looking forward to the prospects of ice-yachting, if the weather holds. We are afraid that the Hockey team has not, so far, discovered any great gift for winning matches. It is to be hoped that this is only due to its want of practice, and that it will do better later on. Certain activities at Fenner's tell us that Sports are to be expected in the near future.

SELWYN.

We have just awoken to the fact that we have a Soccer team, on account of its heroic efforts to reach the exalted heights of the Second Division. We wish it all luck—despite that our ground is more suited to ice-hockey at present. We have hopes of our boats, but it is too early as yet to prognosticate. Meanwhile our whole hearts are given to the mysteries of double rockets and grape-vine.

ST. CATHARINE'S.

The First Boat has migrated into a lighter ship. Their form is improving. The "Getting-on Boat" has gone into training. Rumour says they never succeed in reaching the marmalade and toast stage at breakfast, and invariably go to sleep in their lectures. Mr. Rushmore is coaching the crew. It seems the fashion to scratch all the hockey. Last week the College Christian Union met in Mr. Southward's rooms, and were addressed by the Master of Selwyn (Rev. J. O. F. Murray, D.D.). The main item of news this week, the performance of three plays by the College A.D.C. in the hall, has been dealt with elsewhere.

TRINITY.

The M. & S., who, like the Shakespeare devotees, meditate a commemorative dinner, were recently treated to an Anglo-American Test Match, which ended in a victory for the home team. The Dabblers decided at great length that Schoolmasters were admirable. The Athletic Club, in spite of the piteous appeal for support last week, do not appear to be vanquishing Pembroke with the proper ease. The Scythian daily games occur once or twice a week, and, so far, their representatives have not met with defeat. Oarsmen, particularly the Rugger boat, are inordinately proud of their strenuous life and early morning rising. The Hockey XI. lost a friendly game with Caius, 2—1: the defence is, on the whole, sound, but the reserve forwards are not strong. The Second XI. won their first League match comfortably. The condition of the Vice-Master still causes grave anxiety.

LACROSSE.**C.U.L.C. V WOODFORD.**

This Southern Senior Flag Match was played at Fenner's on Saturday, January 27th, and resulted in a win for the visitors by 17 goals to 4. The 'Varsity, who were without G. R. Vick and L. J. Holloway, were put on the defensive immediately the game started, and Woodford soon carried the score to 5 goals to 1.

Cambridge then scored twice, but on crossing over the score was 7 goals to 3. The 'Varsity fared very badly in the second half, only scoring once, while the visitors added 10 points, the passing of their Captain, P. Ludbrook, being very effective, while A. Hough and R. Cameron were good in front of goal. Teams :—

C.U.—S. Lees (S. John's), R. D. Foster (S. John's), F. Kempsey (King's), L. Gathergood (Sidney), A. Riley (Christ's), P. Holman (Jesus), W. H. Shephard (Christ's), F. G. Heap (King's), J. R. K. Doak (Caius), H. G. E. Williams (King's), S. Clarke (Trinity), F. W. McAuly (S. John's).

Woodford.—W. Cripps, F. Wiggins, C. W. West, W. Leuw, H. V. Ramsey, B. Forster, F. Miles, L. Leuw, P. Ludbrook, A. Hough, R. Cameron, and W. M. Knight.

C. U. L. C.

The first afternoon meeting, held in the "Blue Boar" Hotel, on Friday, January 26th, proved a great success. A large number of members put in an appearance, and great interest was shown in the address and the discussion which followed. Mr. A. D. McNair, ex-president, delivered a carefully-reasoned attack upon "The Foreign Policy of Sir Edward Grey." He denounced the present system of ententes and alliances. We secured from them no advantage whatever; but we had paid the price of the loss of our national honour by our treatment of Persia, and the grave estrangement from Germany. He appealed for a return to the old policy of "isolation." His contentions were vigorously criticised. Many speakers warmly defended Sir Edward Grey. Discussion centred round the questions whether the policy of "isolation" could have been practicable during the last ten years in view of the scramble which had taken place for African markets; and whether, assuming the general policy to be mistaken, Sir Edward Grey could be held to be entirely responsible for it. The meeting may have been "seditious"; but it was certainly instructive.

"THE DEGENERATES."

There seems at present to be an abundance of modern comedy consisting of disgusted married couples falling in love with other people's husbands and wives. This involves a most intricate plot, and the author for the rest of the play liberates the numerous threads to the pleasure or displeasure of his audience. "The Degenerates" is a good example of this. Certainly a fair picture is exhibited of the reckless life of the voluptuous millionaire, but the plot, like a moth round a candle, is constrained to float round the nucleus of a divorce incident.

Mrs. Langtry's personality, ease, and clear diction carried off the part of *Mrs. Trevelyan* admirably. She is of the old school, and her experience shows itself in the perfect finish which marks her acting. Miss Leonora Braham was at times inclined to overstep her mark, otherwise she played well. Miss Violet Macaree was best at the end of the play. She excelled in her scene with Una Trevelyan, and undoubtedly showed dramatic ability in her serious parts. The roles of *Lady Stormway* and *Una Trevelyan* were adequately sustained by Miss Winifred Willis, and Miss Sybil Walsh.

Mr. Philip Cunningham was very good as the *Duke of Orme*. He was quiet and gentlemanly, and proved an able support for Mrs. Langtry. Mr. Alfred Mansfield gave a clever impersonation of *Isidore de Lorano*. There was nothing to find fault with. The other men were good, especially Mr. Fred Penley, who was quite funny.

As far as the production goes, the curtains were very weak, except the last. Many of the important points were missed, through the inattention of the audience, caused by bad staging. There was no continuous run: everything seemed disconnected. Such faults as these will always prohibit the possibility of gripping an audience.

"MISS HOOK OF HOLLAND."

It is very pleasing to be able to record another visit from Mr. Alfred Wellesley. His performance of *Mr. Hook* leaves nothing to be desired. He kept his audience in roars of laughter from start to finish.

The part of *Sally*—"Miss Hook of Holland"—was ably and charmingly rendered by Miss Gertrude Melville. Much credit is due to Mr. Knight for the excellency of the chorus. We feel we cannot close without a word of praise to Miss Cissie Sephton, who gained many a well-deserved encore. Throughout the play is bright and humorous and should be seen by all lovers of musical comedy in its highest vein.

ST. CATHARINE'S COLLEGE A.D.C.

College Dramatic Societies are the exception rather than the rule, but if they can manufacture such pleasant evenings as St. Catharine's D.C. arranged this week are certainly to be encouraged. And we hasten at once to offer Mr. H. L. Ward-Price and his company our cordial congratulations on their efforts.

The *pièce de resistance* in their Triple Bill was a one-act drama played, we believe, by Mr. Martin Harvey, entitled "The Conspiracy," and as the cast is composed entirely of men, is admirably adapted to University actors. The scenery required is very simple, and was most effectively arranged in this instance, and helped considerably to create the proper atmosphere. The acting was on a much higher level than in the other two plays, and at times extremely good, but perhaps the play was under-rehearsed, and the principal actors had not got sufficient grip of their parts, which caused the piece to drag in the middle. Mr. Peart gave a remarkably good performance as the *Chancellor*. His elocution was admirable, and his gestures very expressive. Mr. H. N. Parker played the *King* in a quiet, dignified manner, but did not bring out the underlying firmness of the monarch he impersonated. The part, it seems to me, should be played after the style Mr. Laurence Irving affects—great restraint controlling tremendous power. If Mr. Parker can convey this notion to his audience next time he plays the part, little criticism can be levelled at him. Mr. Haseler, as *Baron Brunfels*, had plenty of life, but also lacked power. The other minor parts were well filled, and the play was, undoubtedly, the success of the evening, and reflected considerable credit on those responsible for its production.

The ever-green operetta of Sullivan and Burnand,—which surely should have been called "Cox and Box," and not "The Long Lost Brother,"—in the hands of Messrs. Sandberg, Ward-Price and Jay, was well played and provided an excellent finish to the evening. It would have gone still better if played a little faster. Mr. Sandberg, when he is more consistent, will make a really good comedian; his singing of the lullaby song deserves unqualified praise.

The other piece presented was a farce entitled "The Cantab." If I suggest that it is not worth doing, and was not done very

well, I trust I shall not be accused of unfair criticism, but that the members of St. Catharine's D.C. will realise that it was such an enjoyable evening that one could not help feeling that it was a pity they should have given up some of their time to the piece, when there are so many better one-act plays to do.

I shall look forward to their next production, which I hope will be announced in the near future.

A. F. M. G.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

Twelve Cambridge Sermons, by John E. B. Mayor; edited with Memoir by H. F. Stewart, B.D. (Cambridge, at the University Press, 1911, 5s. net.)

The War God, by Israel Zangwill. (Heinemann, 1911, 2s. 6d. net.)

Ayres' Cricket Companion, 1912, 6d. (F. H. Ayres, III, Aldersgate Street.)

The 'Varsity, Thursday, January 25th, also Thursday, February 1st.

The Play Pictorial, No. 114, Vol. xix. "Fanny's First Play."

The Cambridge Review, Thursday, February 1st.

The Eye-Witness, Vol. II., No. 7. Thursday, February 1st, 6d. Edited by Hilaire Belloc. ["The Naval Loan." "South and North," by Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch.]

The Freewoman, No. 11, Vol. I. (weekly feminist review), 3d. ["Mr. Upton Sinclair on Sex Institutions—a criticism." "Where Women Work." "Population and Food supply."]

NOTICE.

The Cambridge offices of the Syndicate owning and controlling "The Cambridge Magazine" are at Theatre Buildings, and in London at 10, John Street, Adelphi, W.C.

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ONE PENNY.

NOTICE.*

All Contributions, Correspondence and Books for Review should be addressed to the Editor, The Cambridge Magazine, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge.

MSS. should reach the Editor not later than Wednesday for insertion on the following Saturday. Stamped and addressed envelopes should accompany MSS. If their return is desired in case they are deemed unsuitable.

All contributions must be accompanied by the writer's name, whether it is desired that this be published or not.

EDITORIAL.

We were not surprised to learn that one of the questions which has attracted most attention in our last issue arises out of our reference to the credit system. It appears that in spite of the regulations which distinguish Oxford and Cambridge in the matter of interference, there exists amongst tradesmen of every description a feeling of profound dissatisfaction at the attitude adopted by many college authorities.

It is of course true that but for the credit system many indigent individuals would be debarred to-day from "enjoying the privileges of a University education." On the other hand, this system is obviously to blame for the fact that tradesmen are often inconsiderately victimised by the undergraduate whom financial irresponsibility has decoyed into an inevitable insolvency. We regret that we are unable to insert this week a letter we have received from a well-known tradesman, in which he lodges a remarkable complaint against certain colleges for their unwillingness to assist in the recovery of debts. We hope that its early publication may lead to an interesting discussion.

One other topic dealt with in our correspondence columns has led to unexpected and gratifying results. We are informed that at the last meeting of the C.S.U. a sub-committee was appointed to deal with the question of Newsboys in Cambridge. We print further letters, including one from the Secretary of the C.S.U., on the "crying evil," and we venture to hope that practical results may be forthcoming at no distant date.

As regards Ourselves,—lest reference to the gratifying circulation we have now secured should make undue encroachments on our editorial space, we will merely observe that the statement to which we referred in our last number, asserting that the sale of the *Magazine* in Cambridge is four times as large as the sale of any other University publication, has remained for over a week unchallenged. We need hardly dwell on its importance to intending advertisers. It only remains to announce that a very few copies of our first three numbers returned by agents are still to be had at the Offices—price, Fourpence each; and to note that our next and future numbers will be printed on special paper, with a distinctive cover, prepared for the *Magazine* by the best Scotch mills.

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CALENDAR.

Saturday, February 10.

ASSOCIATION.—'Varsity Match, Queen's Club.
 HOCKEY.—C.U. v. Blackheath.
 GOLF.—C.U. v. Mid-Surrey (Richmond).
 HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division I.*—Pembroke II. v. Clare,
 St. John's v. King's, Sidney v. Corpus. *Division III.*—
 Selwyn v. St. Catharine's, Hall v. Pembroke.
 THEATRE, 2.30 p.m.—"Alias Jimmy Valentine."
 CHARLES LAMB DINNER.—Dr. Francis Darwin, Mr. Gosse.
 FRENCH SOCIETY, 8.15 p.m.—Red Lion Hotel,
 ORGAN RECITAL, 8.15 p.m.—Guildhall, Dr. Alan Gray.
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"Alias Jimmy Valentine."

Sunday, February 11.

Sexagesima.

GREAT ST. MARY'S, 2.15 p.m.—Very Rev. J. A. Robinson,
 D.D.
 KING'S.—Anthem, "O where shall wisdom" (*Boyce*).
 TRINITY.—Anthem, "O Lord, look down" (*Battishill*).
 JOHN'S.—Anthem, "Hear, O Thou Shepherd" (*Walmisley*).
 S.P.G.—Anniversary Sermons.
 C.I.C.C.U., 8.30 p.m.—Guildhall, S. D. Gordon, Esq.
 HERETICS, 8.30 p.m.—C. F. Angus, M.A. (Trinity Hall),
 "Christian Discipleship," 3, Cury Chambers.
 CHURCH SOCIETY, 8.30 p.m.—Great St. Mary's, Right Rev.
 Lord Bishop of Edinburgh.

Monday, February 12.

ATHLETICS.—King's v. Christ's.
 HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division I.*—Caius v. Pembroke,
 Emmanuel v. Trinity, Jesus v. Queens'. *Division II.*—
 Pembroke II. v. Corpus, King's v. Sidney.
 4.30 p.m.—Antiquarian Society, Master of St. Catharine's.
 5 p.m.—Dr. Higgins, Law Schools.
 HERETICS, 8.30 p.m.—Mrs. Verrall, Telepathy, Liberal Club.
 S.P.G.—Guildhall, 3 p.m. and 8 p.m.
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"His House in Order."

Tuesday, February 13.

ATHLETICS.—King's v. Christ's.
 HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division II.*—Sidney v. Clare. *Division III.*—Jesus II. v. Fitzwilliam Hall, Magdalene v. Selwyn.
 C.U.M.S.—Orchestral Concert, Guildhall, 8 p.m.
 UNION DEBATE (Visitors).—"Two Power Standard," Mr. Robert Yerburch, M.P., Mr. Norman Angell, Mr. Alan Burgoyne, M.P., Mr. P. J. Baker, King's College.
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"His House in Order."

Wednesday, February 14.

RUGBY.—C.U. v. Guy's Hospital.
 HOCKEY.—C.U. v. Beckenham (Beckenham).
 HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division III.*—Downing v. Peterhouse,
 St. Catharine's v. Magdalene.
 12 noon.—Prof. W. P. Ker (Clark Lecture IV.), Trinity.

THEATRE, 2.30 p.m.—"His House in Order."
 5 p.m.—Rev. W. Temple, III., Examination Hall.
 5 p.m.—Prof. Dawes Hicks, New Lecture Room.
 5 p.m.—Classical Society, Mr. George Macdonald, Archaeological Lecture Room.
 C.U.M.S. CONCERT, 8.30 p.m.—New Examination Hall.
 ANTI-SOCIALIST UNION, 8.30 p.m.—Guildhall (small room),
 Mr. W. G. Towler, "Municipal Socialism."
 9 p.m.—Mr. J. O. Davis, Guildhall (large room), "Tripoli."
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"His House in Order."

Thursday, February 15.

HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division I.*—Jesus v. Pembroke.
Division II.—Clare v. Christ's, St. John's v. Corpus.
 5 p.m.—Dr. Naylor, Lecture Room D, Emmanuel.
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"The Belle of New York."

Friday, February 16.

HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division II.*—Pembroke II. v. Christ's,
 Corpus v. Sidney. *Division III.*—Magdalene v.
 Jesus II., Peterhouse v. Fitzwilliam Hall.
 5.30 p.m.—Dr. McTaggart ("Introduction to Philosophy"),
 Trinity.
 FABIAN SOCIETY, 8.30 p.m.—Guildhall, J. R. Clynes, M.P.,
 "The Labour Unrest."
 NEW CARLTON CLUB.—Annual Dinner (Earl of Selborne).
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"The Belle of New York."

Saturday, February 17.

RUGBY.—C.U. v. Blackheath.
 "CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE."—Vol. I., No. 5., 11—12 a.m.
 HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division II.*—Pembroke II. v. Trinity II.
 Sidney v. St. John's. *Division III.*—St. Catharine's v.
 Downing.
 THEATRE, 2.30 p.m.—"The Belle of New York."
 MORITZ WURM'S CONCERT.—Guildhall, 3.15 p.m. and
 8.15 p.m.
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"The Belle of New York."

ASSOCIATION.

OXFORD V. CAMBRIDGE.

The team which will represent the 'Varsity is the same which drew (2—2) with the Town on Thursday.

E. R. Hopewell (Lancing and Magdalene).
 *S. Baker (Charterhouse and Caius).
 *R. G. Thompson (Malvern and Pembroke).
 *B. S. Evers (Newbury and Jesus).
 *R. M. Weeks (captain), (Charterhouse and Caius).
 F. Vachell (Shrewsbury and Trinity Hall).
 O. D. Winterbotham (Eton and Trinity Hall).
 M. Woosnam (Winchester and Trinity).
 L. S. Dawe (Portsmouth and Emmanuel).
 *B. S. Farnfield (Private and Queens').
 C. Law (Repton and Pembroke).
 * Old Blue.

ACADEMICA.

The degree of D.D. (*honoris causa*) was on February 1st conferred on J. J. Willis, M.A., of Pembroke College, Bishop of Uganda, "Africa in media, fluminis Nili prope fontes."

The Special Board for Biology and Geology report that the Gordon Wigan income for 1911 has been distributed as follows:—

(1) £50 to Professor Hughes, being £40 for a motor for driving a rock-slicing machine, and £10 for forwarding Pleistocene Research.

(2) £50 to Professor Punnett in order that the Botanic Garden Syndicate may continue to offer special facilities for plant breeding experiments.

(3) £50 to Professor Gardiner for the care and development of the collections of insects.

Elected to an Honorary Fellowship at St. John's College, Dr. E. A. Abbott, Senior Classic 1861, formerly Headmaster of the City of London School, and author of many important books from *Via Latina* to the *Johannine Grammar*, *Philomythus*, and *Silanus the Christian*. The last two works are outspoken statements of the case against Orthodoxy.

Sir William Browne's Medals have been awarded as follows:—

Greek Ode.—F. P. Cheetham, Scholar of St. John's College.

Latin Ode.—C. Ll. Bullock, Scholar of Trinity College.

Honourably mentioned.—G. N. L. Hall, Minor Scholar of St. John's College.

Greek Epigram.—J. B. P. Adams, Scholar of St. John's College.

Latin Epigram.—E. H. Carr, Scholar of Trinity College.

Sir George Hare Philipson, M.D., of Caius College, President of the Durham College of Medicine, was on Tuesday appointed Vice-Chancellor of the University of Durham in place of Dr. F. B. Jevons.

C. F. C. Padel, M.A., formerly Scholar of Sidney Sussex College (I. 3 Class. Trip. 1894), Headmaster of Ashby de la Zouch Grammar School, has been appointed Headmaster of Carlisle Grammar School. Mr. Padel was for some time a Master at the Rossall Preparatory School, and afterwards at Eastbourne.

Mr. W. Bateson, F.R.S., Hon. Fellow of St. John's College, has been appointed to the Herbert Spencer Lectureship in Oxford. The lecture will be on "Biological fact and the structure of society."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

MAJOR LEONARD DARWIN.

Addressing the Eugenics Society in the Literary Lecture Rooms on Thursday, Major Darwin drew attention to the disastrous rate of breeding amongst the "unfit" and the "unlucky," the two classes into which he divided the most numerous section of the community. He urged the need for a more humane method of exterminating the unfit than natural selection, for a kind method of segregation, and dealt with such problems as taxation, genius, immigration, birth-rate, and marriage. The study of Heredity and Genetics he declared to be the most important task of future generations.

SPIROCHAETA DUTTONI.

Dr. E. Hindle, of Magdalene College, Beit Memorial Research Fellow, has recently been awarded the Rhodesia Scientific Association's gold medal offered for an original paper advancing the knowledge of the transmission of any insect or arachnid-borne disease affecting Rhodesia. The paper in question was on "The Transmission of *Spirochaeta duttoni*." Dr. Hindle is a pupil of Professor Loeb's, and will shortly contribute an article to the *Cambridge Magazine* following up the views put forward by Mr. Lewin in our present number.

C. S. U.

At a meeting held last Wednesday in Trinity, Mr. W. Nalder Williams, general secretary of the Union, dealt with the social aspect of the housing problem, which he said was due to overcrowding, neglect of sanitation, and congestion of buildings. The consequences of the present state of affairs, whether physical, social, or mental, were then outlined, and the duty of the Christian indicated. Mr. Williams especially urged all present to press for a standard or minimum wage.

MR. DAVIS AND THE REUTER ARTICLE.

We publish elsewhere in this number the third and final article of the series which Mr. J. Ogilvie Davis, who is to lecture on his experiences in the Guildhall on February 14th, has kindly contributed to the *Cambridge Magazine*. Mr. Davis, who, as we have already stated, is an undergraduate at Magdalene, was special correspondent of the *Morning Post* during the Tripoli campaign, has recently returned to England, and his article is mainly devoted to some remarkable statements regarding his own opinions, which have already been prominently before the public. His disclaimer is now published for the first time, though we understand that Mr. Davis wrote privately to the Council of Embassy, dissociating himself from all share in the "Formidable Indictment" of Italy which appeared in all the English papers. He has already publicly taken the side of the Italians, and a letter of his in the *Morning Post*, written before seeing the Reuter article, was quoted with much approval by the *Corriere della Sera* early in November. Press of engagements since his return had prevented Mr. Davis from drawing up a formal disclaimer, such as the opportunity of the publication of these articles has now given him.

NEW CARLTON CLUB.

Mr. Worthington Evans, M.P., addressed the New Carlton Club on the subject of the Insurance Bill on Monday in the Central Conservative Club. Mr. W. L. Everard (President) was in the chair. Mr. Evans dealt with the Bill in detail, and especially with the position of the agricultural labourer, the Friendly Societies, and the Post Office Contributor. Why was the Bill pushed on? Because Mr. John Redmond wanted a free run for Home Rule. There was no doubt that the Bill would be a hardship to millions, with its unnecessary interference all round.

A MAGNANIMOUS REFUSAL.

Karl Pearson, F.R.S., Hon. Fellow of King's, Galton Professor of Eugenics in London University, in a letter to the Vice-Chancellor of Oxford, thanks the electors for the honour they have conferred on him by awarding the Weldon Prize, but asks the University to pass him over at this election. He is of opinion that the intention of the donors, and the spirit of the late Professor Weldon, was in favour of encouraging younger men, to whom timely recognition may mean an all-important indication that their work is appreciated, and their chosen path a fitting one.

PATIENCE, ACQUIESCENCE, AND COMPLACENCY.

Mr. Hubert Bland delivered a stirring address to the Fabians on Thursday in the Liberal Club Rooms—"The Faith I hold." He dealt in particular with the implications of Socialism and its bearing on Feminism and other modern movements. Patience, he declared, is the least praiseworthy of the virtues; in middle-age it becomes acquiescence, in old age complacency. To all young men he would say to-day, "Be ye not patient"—*pace* Mrs. Sidney Webb.

C. U. F. S.

Those who complained of the academic character of the Trades Union Debate on Tuesday will welcome the appearance of Mr. J. R. Clynes, M.P. (also of the Gas Workers), on Friday next in the Guildhall, when practical knowledge should add a touch of reality to the discussion of this important question. Mr. Clynes' subject is the "Labour Unrest."

CAMBRIDGE AND WORKING MEN.

An important meeting was held, at which the Master of Trinity presided, by the Social Discussion Society, in the Union Society's Debating Hall, on Wednesday, when Mr. W. Temple, Headmaster of Repton, and Prof. L. T. Hobhouse spoke on "Working Class Education." Mr. Temple dealt mainly with the proposed extension of the tutorial lectures held in connection with the Workers' Educational Association. Prof. Hobhouse hoped that they might lead the way to the foundation of that Workers' University which was the hope of William Morris, and urged upon Cambridge the necessity of taking a prominent place in the new movement; the gift would be twice blessed, and would help to form an educated public opinion with a real knowledge of the pressing economic problems of to-day. The meeting was of the greatest interest, and it is to be hoped that it may produce some tangible results.

PROF. SIMS WOODHEAD AT BAY.

Amusing evidence of the results of "Working-class Education" was seen at a Liberal meeting in Trumpington on Thursday, when Prof. Sims Woodhead was heckled by a Shelford working man, who controverted the Professor's statements for about half an hour. The heckler emerged by no means vanquished, though there is reason to suspect that he was not a novice at the game.

RUSKIN COLLEGE

We are sorry to have to hold over our *Epistola Oxoniensis* this week, as our Oxford correspondent deals with the building activities at Ruskin College, and the present position of that institution. We hope to allow the subject space at an early date.

FRENCH PLAYS.

We are asked to announce that on May 1st, 2nd and 3rd Mrs. J. G. Frazer will produce the comedy of Edouard Pailleron, "Le Monde ou l'on s'ennuie." There will be three performances, and Mrs. Frazer's well-known record for these interesting entertainments ensures a hearty welcome for the new announcement.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT.

The annual meeting in the Guildhall, addressed by Captain Watson, Canon Waller, and Professor Cairns, was well attended on February 4th. We hope to be able to insert an account in our next issue.

PECSKAI.

We have received the following, which may interest our musical readers, from a correspondent:—

"Your musical critic was not quite accurate about Pecscai in his criticism of Dr. Mann's last Symphony Concert. I have been at some pains to discover the actual facts about this excellent artist, and send you the following letter, written by one who lives with him and knows him intimately. 'Louis Pecscai was born at Finne in Hungary on July 21st, 1880. He began to study the violin at the age of five under Giov. Baldini. When he was eight years old his parents settled at Buda-Pest, where the boy got a Government Scholarship; this he held till he left the Academy of Music at the age of fifteen. His teachers were Hubay (violin) and Koessler (composition). He then went touring in Germany, France, Italy, and England, where he settled for good, and became a British subject. He played in a great many concerts in the kingdom, made London his residence, and has lived in Hampstead for twelve years.

"The little spare time left him he spends in studying History, of which he has a profound knowledge. Reading is the only recreation he indulges in. His habits are of a very quiet character. He is thoroughly aware of being a first-rate artist, yet, nevertheless, he is most modest and does not push himself forward as do others with smaller capacity and minor claims to artistic superiority. This is most likely the reason why he is not as well known as he deserves to be.'"

THE CHOICE OF EXAMINATIONS.

There are certain circles in which it is supposed that no one ever fails in an examination at Cambridge. To such the recently-published Report of the Board of Examinations, though it refers only to the examinations for the ordinary degree, will have a special interest. For brevity's sake we shall quote only a few of those examinations which were held in the Easter Term of 1911, and which furnished the following figures :—

Previous	...	Part I.	401 candidates and	123 failures.
		Part II.	372	" " 125 "
Theological Special.		Part I.	73	" " 19 "
		Part II.	85	" " 8 "
Law Special	...	Part I.	96	" " 47 "
		Part II.	101	" " 43 "
History Special.	...	Part I.	121	" " 46 "
		Part II.	117	" " 39 "
Classical Special.	...	Part I.	9	" " 2 "
		Part II.	10	" " 0 "

We can therefore thoroughly recommend the Classical Special, Part II.

INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS.

At the International Congress of Americanists (London, May, 1912) the University is to be represented by Professor Macalister and Dr. Haddon; and at the International Congress on the History of Religions (Leyden, September, 1912) the University by Professor Burkitt.

AN EXCELLENT EXAMPLE.

Dr. J. B. Hurry, of St. John's College, has offered to the University what he modestly calls "a small benefaction, in grateful recollection of my education at Cambridge." He is prepared to endow a Research Studentship in Physiology, to be called the Michael Foster Research Studentship, of the value of £100, tenable for one year, and available every two years.

FORTHCOMING LECTURES.

The Master of St. Catharine's College will give a lecture illustrated by lantern slides to the Antiquarian Society, in the Archæological Lecture Room, on Monday, February 12th, at 4.30 p.m., on "The Debt of Europe to the Ancient East."

Dr. Higgins will lecture on Monday, February 12th, at 5 p.m., in the Law Schools, on "War and the Private Citizen."

Mr. George Macdonald, LL.D., will give an open lecture, illustrated by lantern slides, on Wednesday, February 14th, at 5 p.m., in the Archæological Lecture Room, on "Agricola and the Roman Conquest of Scotland."

Dr. James Mackenzie will give a demonstration on *Graphic Methods of Recording and Interpreting the Functions of the Heart*, in the Large Lecture Theatre of the Medical Schools, on Monday, February 19th, at 5 p.m.

The General Board of Studies propose that a Lectureship in Experimental Morphology should be established in the University, and that C. Shearer, M.A., of Clare College, should be the first holder of the Lectureship.

E. A. Benians, M.A., Fellow of St. John's, has been appointed a College Lecturer in History. Mr. Benians is at present an "A.K." Travelling Fellow.

C.U. ANTI-SOCIALIST UNION.

A public meeting will be held under the auspices of the Anti-Socialist Union in the Guildhall (Small Room) on Wednesday, February 14th, when an address will be delivered by Mr. W. G. Towler on "Socialism and Municipal Trading."

Mr. Towler is Secretary of the London Municipal Society, which is the leading organisation in support of the Municipal Reform Party, and has taken no small part in the campaign which has led to the ascendancy of the Moderates on the London County Council.

On Monday, March 4th, a meeting will be held in the Small Guildhall. Subject to be announced later.

A few meetings will also be held for those who have joined the Society, to be addressed by members of the Anti-Socialist Union.

A. R. C. F.

CORPUSCULE.

(An æsthetic echo from last week.)

9 a.m. (King's).

Soon my bedder
Will start hammering on my door.
My exquisitely blue pyjamas
Will have to come off,
And I shall have to don my magenta shirt,
My greeny-grey trousers and my purple braces,
Which hang suspended
From the chair by the window.
Why don't I get up earlier in the morning?
I suppose I'm a slacker,
Or it may be simply
Because it is the fashion
Not to sign on any longer.

G. C. F. M.

THE CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY ANTHROPOLOGICAL CLUB.

The Cambridge University Anthropological Club was founded a good many years ago to bring together those graduates who were interested in the study of man. I believe it was started by Professor Ridgeway, and for a long time its meetings were held either in his rooms or in one of the lecture rooms in Gonville and Caius College. Papers on all branches of anthropology were read, and exhibitions of specimens made, not only by members of the University, but also by distinguished travellers, Government officials and others. Some years ago it was felt desirable that membership of the Club should be open to undergraduate members of the University, and the rules were modified accordingly. The Club still retains its informal character, and although we have a good number of junior members we should like to see that class greatly increased; for there must be in the University a considerable number who take an interest in the different kinds of men who inhabit the earth, and in what they make, do and believe. We have had papers and demonstrations on the physical structure and evolution of man—most of which have emanated from the Anatomical School, on special peoples, or special subjects such as archæology, sociology, forms of marriage, art, magic, and aspects of the religion of backward peoples. Many of the papers incidentally or of set purpose have illustrated the methods of anthropological research, both in the laboratory and in the field. In course of time practically the whole range of anthropological enquiry has come under review. General papers have been read by undergraduates, and those who have recently graduated; and it is to be hoped that more junior men will take an active part in reading papers, bringing specimens for exhibition, and joining in the discussions.

The programme for this term included two meetings open to ladies and to any members of the University who are able to come. Mr. R. W. Williamson told us about "The Mafulu Mountain People of British New Guinea" on Wednesday, February 7th. Mr. Archibald Rose, C.I.E., will lecture on the "Tribes on the N.E. Frontier of India" on March 6th, at 8.45 p.m., in the Pathological Theatre, Downing Street: the lecture will be illustrated by lantern slides. Mr. C. B. Bonner, of Trinity College, is at present secretary of the Club, and will be pleased to answer any enquiries.

A. C. HADDON (*President*).

THE MAFULUS OF BRITISH NEW GUINEA.

The C.U. Anthropological Club held an open meeting in the Pathological Theatre on Wednesday evening. Dr. Haddon, the President, took the chair and introduced Mr. R. W. Williamson

with a few words of biography, recalling how a youthful love of savages triumphed over long years of lawyering and goaded the victim into the investigation, at close quarters, of primitive man.

Mr. Williamson then gave an address on the "Mafulu Mountain People of British New Guinea." The coast peoples of Central British New Guinea speak a Melanesian language, and show Melanesian traits. The Mafulus speak a Papuan language, and appear to be a Negrito people, strongly mingled with Papuan and Melanesian strains. The Mafulus are typical of a large area termed the Fuyuge Linguistic area. They are a short, slight, somewhat round-headed people, of a sooty-brown colour and frizzly dark-brown hair. In the way of costume the only general habit is the perineal band. Mourning necklaces and capes of illness are also worn by those possessing the right; while, for dancing purposes, a bark-cloth apron is added. Mafulu art consists of straight lines and spots, never a curve. The women prepare their hair in numerous plaits, which are decorated with shells, teeth, etc.

The Mafulus live in village clusters of from two to eight villages, in which reside two or three clans. A village consists of members of a single clan, and the cluster contains only whole clans. These clans are exogamous, but show no signs of totemism, of ancestor-worship, and have no badges. Nor is there any trace of matriarchy. The clan has at its head a chief who has no personal authority whatever, but is chief priest, and receives much honour. The other notables are the Fathers of the Villages, sort of headmen, the aristocracy, and the pig-killer. The chiefs are not war-leaders. As amongst other New Guinea peoples a notable feature of the village life is the club-house, where dwell all the bachelors, and where guests are put up.

The principal ceremony of the Mafulus is a big feast taking place every 15 or 20 years. One village cluster invites another, and has a holocaust of pigs, *e.g.*, at one feast of a cluster of 100 houses, 135 pigs were killed. Great value is set on pigs, women suckle the piglings, and cases are known of women killing their own children in order to suckle little pigs. And now instead of killing your man as in the good old days, you take a pig instead. After the pig-slaying a new club house is built. The ceremonies of this feast appear to indicate a general ghost-laying of all notables dead in the previous 15 to 20 years. The pigs are eaten by the guests, and are all village pigs, whereas in the feast following this the pigs are wild, and are eaten by the cluster itself. This latter feast seems to have a purificational character.

Dying persons are attended by a woman who, when she thinks the moribund dead, strikes him a heavy blow on the side of the head and cries, "He is dead." If the dying one is a chief, sorcerers divine his fate. If death is due the female attendant knocks the chief on the head and announces his death. He is then buried on a platform above ground, whereas ordinary persons are interred. Sometimes chiefs are buried in a sacred fig-tree, fell haunts of ghost and spirit.

The address was illustrated by excellent lantern slides, and all present were intensely interested. After a few words from Dr. Haddon the meeting broke up at 10.15.

C. B. B.

"WHY DRAG IN RELIGION?"**MR. TEMPLE'S SECOND LECTURE.**

According to the view taken in the first lecture, said Mr. Temple, Christianity begins with the proclamation of the Kingdom of God, and the founding of that kingdom with the death of its King. Hence a Christianity indifferent to moral issues, and to permanent moral facts, such as the institutions of society, is a defective Christianity. We are committed to a religion which permeates the whole of life.

But a preliminary question arises. Even admitting that religion conduces to goodness, is it *necessary* for goodness? Why drag in religion at all? Is it not a survival of a stage of thought, from which, whatever its usefulness in the past, mankind is now passing away, and may it not be true that its maintenance just now is an obstacle to progress? To answer this question we must distinguish carefully between two problems. We must distinguish the problem of finding out what good conduct is from the problem of inducing ourselves to perform the good which we see. We must first examine the context of moral judgments, and then consider what relation, if any, they bear to religious faith.

I.

Now, in its nature, though not perhaps in its history, moral perception has no connection with religion. It is a value-judgment, and as such ultimate, intuitive, not admitting of argument, though of course the judgment may be trained. But since such judgments are individual, and for the individual final, with no court of appeal, do they not lead to scepticism and chaos? Not if the individual can be regarded as having a peculiar place in the scheme of things, and as being a part of Society; for then his value-judgments, if representing his proper point of view, may be called right judgments. And if the principle of Society becomes predominant, the value-judgment is a *moral* judgment, expressed in terms of the welfare of a community of persons.

In history, it is true, the growth of this moral sense (whether in character, from negative to positive, or in extent, from tribal to universal) is usually at least accompanied, if not conditioned, by a growth of religious conviction; certainly it was so in the classic instance of Israel. But the value of the Moral Law does not therefore depend upon the way in which it was obtained. Even if the existence of the moral conscience implies a theistic theory of the universe, the moral judgment may still be independent of any religious basis. It is possible for a man to hold the very highest moral conceptions without any religion in his life. Indeed, his moral sense may lead him to criticise the religious interpretation of the universe, as in the Book of Job, or even to doubt whether there is such a thing as God at all.

The two things, Religion and Ethics, are therefore distinct. And it is worth notice that Christ Himself submitted His claims first of all to the moral judgments of men, even though in appealing to our moral appreciation He educates it.

II.

But when we turn to the question of *motive*, the whole thing becomes different. How are we to go and do the duty which we recognise? The fact that it is a duty makes it if anything

rather harder, for "the law is the strength of sin." For instance, morality requires me to love all men—but I can't. Is that simply "lack of imagination"? But to realise, or be confronted with, the actual persons may only make it worse, and destroy the little impulse to love that I have. We want nothing less than a change of will.

This is where religion comes in ("not to call the righteous"), and especially the moral value of the Cross. When we realise that the frame of mind, whether in Jews or Romans, which sent Christ to the Cross, is only our own frame of mind, no enormity of vice, but the ordinary selfishness of ordinary people—that gives us a new horror of our selfishness and a new motive for wishing to get rid of it. If in that Death we see God, and the way in which He regards our character, immediately our own attitude to our character is changed. What we were aware of we begin to feel, and to feel it makes it intolerable. So to the religious man, his faults, now his "sins," are no longer the breach of a law, but the betrayal of a Friend. He no longer wants to do the wrong thing. "He that knoweth Christ doeth no sin." The connection of religion with ethics is that religion supplies a new power by which the ethical ideal may be realised in conduct.

The subject for next week is "The Kingdom and the World," and will involve a discussion of social and missionary problems.

C. F. ANGUS.

THE UNION.

Tuesday, February 6th.

Motion:—"That this House desires to record its opinion that the encouragement of Trade Unionism is in the best interests of the country." Carried by 73 votes to 41.

The attendance was again somewhat thin; but the debate again very keen and good.

Mr. P. Vos (Caius) commenced in Gladstonian manner with an historical survey. The growth of the factory system had altered the status of the labourers, and had made them conscious of their community of interest. A working-class freemasonry was at the bottom of the trade union movement. Mr. Vos then explained the economic theory of trade unionism. The individual workman, living a hand-to-mouth existence, was unfairly handicapped in bargaining with the employer. His wages would therefore become depressed below the proper level if it were not for trade unions. Mr. Vos then dealt in detail with recent disputes, and justified the apparently aggressive development of trade union policy by pointing to the rise in the cost of living, and the growing sense of the injustice of the present distribution of wealth.

Mr. Vos was at his very best. He argued with moderation and force, and he dealt with statistics and concrete facts on the one hand, and abstract arguments on the other with equal clearness and cogency. He loses a little by his tendency to over-emphasis. His speeches are all light and no shade.

Mr. R. F. Roxburgh (Trinity) admitted that Trade Unions had performed a useful function in the past, but he was opposed to any further encouragement of them. Such encouragement

as was given by the Trades Disputes Act was a monstrous outrage upon individual liberty. By the provision of friendly benefits the Unions had hitherto done good service; but now that the Insurance Act was upon the Statute Book, there was no further need for their activities in this direction. Unions were seeking to establish a monopoly of labour in each trade; and if they succeeded in doing so, there would be no force sufficient to hold them in check. Rather than that this should happen, he would prefer that there should be no Trade Unions at all. Mr. Roxburgh made a most effective speech; he is delightful to listen to.

Mr. H. C. Walter (Peterhouse) replied to many of the opposer's arguments. He contended that the undesirable features of trade unions were not essential to them. On the whole they tended to discipline the character of working men. Violence was never so prevalent as when the Combination Laws were in force. Unions exerted a stimulating influence upon employers, and promoted the selection of the most efficient factors of production. Mr. Walter displayed remarkably good debating qualities, and at the same time he was always thoughtful and well informed.

Mr. A. L. Attwater (Pembroke) was afraid that trade unions had now become political unions. It was Mr. Tom Mann and men like him who directed strikes, not Mr. Ramsey Macdonald. The system by which agitators received pay for fomenting industrial strife was not deserving of encouragement. The true hope of the working man lay not in trade unionism, but in co-partnership. Mr. Attwater spoke ably and sincerely, and made a valuable contribution to the debate. He should infuse a little more vigour into his remarks. Like Mr. Walter he is destined to go far.

The Vice-President pointed out that the defenders of Trade Unions did not claim perfection for them, but only a balance of good. Wages were raised, or at any rate prevented from falling, not only by the strikes which actually took place, but by the fear of other strikes in the minds of employers. Unions conferred vast educational benefits upon the working classes. They had given them self-respect. The Insurance Act was to be administered largely through the Trade Unions. Mr. Baker then enumerated several pitfalls into which Unions might fall, but argued that there was no reason here for their discouragement. Mr. Baker made one of his most weighty and convincing speeches; he always impresses the House by his combination of judicial impartiality and evident enthusiasm. He never says anything superficial or extravagant.

Mr. H. F. Rogers-Tillstone (Trinity Hall) complained of the effect Trade Unions had exerted upon the character of the workmen. He was more moderate and reasonable than usual; he should beware of anecdotes.

Mr. A. Alexander (St. John's) came forward as a lawyer, and defended the Trades Disputes Act. He was neither so lucid or convincing as he generally is.

Mr. A. R. C. Fisher (Peterhouse) was depressed and depressing.

The Secretary replied at length to some arguments of Mr. Roxburgh.

Mr. H. Leys-Phillips (Trinity) was pleasant and brief.

Next week: Mr. Norman Angell, Mr. Burgoyne and Mr. Yerburch upon the Navy.

THE FOLLIES.

I cannot resist calling attention to my remarks on "The Follies" visit when it was first announced. I wrote:—"We have long wanted to see 'The Follies' in what we believe should prove their most congenial atmosphere—confronting a University audience."

A short study of "The Follies" will teach the student what phenonema are to be expected from the company when they are enjoying themselves. They are as follows:—Long dialogues between Pélissier and Lewis Sydney, in which the answer to a remark is "Yes"—(pause)—and then another sentence, which convulses the company, particularly the ladies. Such was the condition of affairs on Tuesday night. Playing to one of the keenest audiences in the world, "The Follies" rose considerably above their usual standard.

I awaited the rise of the curtain on "The Follies," since they were without Gwennie Mars, with apprehension. In future I shall think twice before going to see them if Miss Fay Compton is not playing.

The first part of the programme was adequate, neither brilliant nor dull. The last two items were easily the best. It may be interesting to enumerate the actors impersonated by Morris Harvey in his inimitable style, and note where the applause came from:—

Actor.	Applause.
As Tree	General.
Waller	None.
Hawtrey	Stalls.
Alexander	Circle and Pit.
Mrs. Patrick Campbell	Rather general.*
Mr. Cyril Maude	Very general.
Mr. Edmund Payne	Stalls.

* There's that Bible in the fire business still against Mrs. Ebbsmith.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell and Mr. Cyril Maude were the best of an amazing performance, but Sir George Alexander rather a failure. Why not exhibit a trouser press? The Dickens performance was delightful, and Lewis Sydney gave one of his clever character studies of an old man. Miss Compton looked delightful as *Martin Chuzzlewit*.

The Potted Plays are the cleverest part of the "Follies" show, and "Mal-de-Mer" is the best of all their efforts—not excluding "The Whip." Mr. Pélissier as *Madame Rejanehard* was superb. Everyone laughed so much that we all lost many of the good points—which was perhaps fortunate, if any harm can come from too much laughing.

"The Chocolate Soldier," though amusing, was not so good. It was in "Macbeth" that the highest heights of burlesque were again obtained. Miss Compton gave an admirable performance as *Lady Macbeth*, and the duel between Mr. Pélissier and Mr. Lewis Sydney was the funniest performance of the evening.

"The Voice Trial" was as good as ever, and it was with infinite regret that we all cheered "The Follies" at the end of a delightful evening.

A. F. M. G.

LETTRE ANGLAISE.*

M. Claude Odilé has written a letter to his Aunt; but it is no ordinary letter to Auntie. It is so profound in thought, so logical in development, so brilliant in style, that the editor of a contemporary has thought it worthy of publication under the title *Lettre Anglaise*. An obscure author named Voltaire—of whom M. Odilé has perhaps heard—has also written some *Lettres Anglaises*. He has this honour, at least, in common with M. Odilé. Voltaire, however, had something to say, and said it well. M. Odilé has nothing to say, and . . .

M. Odilé is sad, “des idées vagues flottent dans sa tête pareilles aux brumes de la Cam, vagues, lourdes.” Evidently. And he has good reason to be sad, for has he not fallen from the high position he once occupied to become nothing more than a *Universitaire*? Hide your heads, O Dons of Cambridge, for have ye not dragged down to your level one Claude Odilé, whose heart-rending cry goes forth—to his Aunt, “Je ne suis plus qu’un universitaire”?

The bitterness of Claude as he crieth from the depths is cryptic. Great is the wisdom of the Aunt who can appreciate to the full this biting sarcasm: “All breakfasts are English. All the English are breakfasts.” See? Nor do we; but then we are but *universitaires*. Yet it is surprising, when one considers the profound research that this discovery must have entailed, that M. Claude Odilé has not hit upon a simpler spelling of the word breakfast than the one he has adopted—breackfeast.

It appears that we have a dish called “marmelade”—in inverted commas, if you please, Mr. Printer, just to show that the word is English. M. Odilé wills it so. We would not try to teach M. Odilé his business as a humourist, but we cannot refrain from suggesting that as this preparation makes him ill, he might have spelled its name *marmalade*. “Quant au seigneur qu’il fasse passer tout ça—Amen!”

M. Odilé is nothing if not modest. His title *Lettre Anglaise* is the result of this modesty. We appreciate his insinuation that it is not written in French. A Frenchman, of course, would say, “avalier sa soupe jusqu’à la dernière cuillerée.” In a *Lettre Anglaise* one may take liberties with the expression. When M. Odilé has eaten his soup he promptly swallows the spoon; in fact, all the spoons on the table, “jusqu’à la dernière cuillère.” Of course M. Odilé is free to indulge in this peculiar sport if he really likes it; but is it fair, in this case, to blame the English breakfast for the inevitable indigestion? Was it the absence of spoons that caused M. Odilé to come nigh unto death at Madrid? “*L’enchaînement de mon discours m’échappe*.” Were we at Madrid or at Manchester, at London or at Cambridge—at Cambridge that cemetery, that moon, that sun—to what shall we compare it?

Though M. Odilé wears “*un cap and gown*,” he is only a *universitaire pro tem*. In his former state of glory he was, we believe, a poet. At least we have seen a little brochure bearing his name and containing verse. Here is a stanza:—

“Je n’ai rien répondu : la lampe
Blanche pâlit autour de moi.
Je n’ai rien répondu : la lampe,
Ell’ s’éteigna (sic)”

If any Perse School boys see this, they are requested not to burn their grammar books as untrustworthy. There are two kinds of French, the inferior or University French, and the superior or poetical French. Let them, future *universitaires*, still say the past definite of *s’éteindre*, *il s’éteignit*. *Il s’éteigna* is not university French—except, perhaps, in the *concierge’s* lodge of such establishments.

Disdaining French grammar, M. Odilé could not be expected to treat English grammar with respect. This would account for his weird plurals of *policeman*, *music-hall* and *tea-room*. We admire this independent spirit, but there are cases where such details detract from the real value of M. Odilé’s acute observation. For example:—*Il n’y a pas dans Londres rien que des policeman*. *Il y a plus loin, beaucoup plus loin des musées, beaucoup de musées*.” Surprised by the new plural “*policeman*” we might miss the point here. That is what we did. We cannot yet understand why in M. Odilé’s London the policemen are banished from the precincts of the museums—but we are working hard and hope to see the point ultimately. Meanwhile we have no *Joconde* to lose—so there is no immediate danger.

M. Odilé’s destruction of Taine’s theory is masterly. Taine is a *universitaire*. His appreciation of Renan is admirable. Alas! Renan is also a *universitaire*, so are they all, all *universitaires*. We feel for you, M. Odilé, we feel deeply and sincerely for you, M. Claude Odilé, for, falling from your high estate you are doomed, though but for a space, to live among *universitaires*.

As in the romantic period of the “*femme incomprise*” you are forced to live among us “*l’homme incompris*.” Yet have we not lost our sense of humour. We have but been amusing ourselves so far. It is time for us to give you justice. The whole thing is a hoax, and this, perchance, is the evolution thereof. M. Claude Odilé is being coached in French, probably for “*Additional*.” Having written, after half an hour, an essay that a night’s sleep showed him to be unfit for presentation to his coach, he was seized with a fit of Gallic humour. Taking up a foolscap envelope, he slipped into it his letter to Auntie, and, with a grim chuckle, sent it to a contemporary. He then waited to see what would happen. It has happened. Looked at in this light the *Lettre Anglaise* is not a bad effort. It is, however, rather dull reading, and if M. Odilé means to devote time to this form of humour while reading for his degree, we suggest that he should peruse some of J. K. Stephen’s *Triolets ollendorfiens*:—

Où est mon canif ?
J’ai perdu ma chatte
Je veux du rosbif
J’ai tué le Juif.
Faut-il qu’on se batte ?
Où est mon canif ?
J’ai perdu ma chatte.

* In the *Cambridge Review* of February 1st there appeared an article on the English in general, and our universities in particular, entitled *Lettre Anglaise*, which seems effectively to have aroused the ire of those against whom it was directed. We have been asked to print a reply, and gladly devote to it the space which might not be accorded elsewhere.—ED.

Judging by the extraordinary rhapsody which he has just produced in prose, we have great hopes for his future as a humourist in verse; but we doubt whether he should be encouraged in this field. If some innocent undergraduate were to try and follow the thought of the *Lettre Anglaise* he might give up French in despair, feeling, in his humility, that he could never follow "cet esprit clair qui est le nôtre!"

H. ASHTON,
Docteur de l'Université de Paris.

THE LITERARY DRAMA ASSOCIATION.

MIRACLE PLAYS.

Small but appreciative audiences witnessed the performances in the Guildhall on Friday last. Skating is a rare pastime in this country, and most successfully did it present itself as a counter-attraction. However, Miss Johnson is to be congratulated heartily upon the results of her efforts, which have been fraught with many difficulties, both in getting together a competent cast, and in producing the two plays.

"Moses," by Hannah Moore, was very well chosen as the first play. It has a quiet charm which was somewhat spoilt by the over-quiet and rather sleepy rendering which was given it. The Literary Drama Association has to learn the difference between inertia and restraint. The sole object of Miss Johnson's Society is to produce works which are not done by professionals, and, therefore, in which the performers have not, at the very outset, to compete with far more accomplished actors. Nothing could have afforded a better test of the possibilities in this Association than the "Coventry Nativity Play," which was the second and longer piece. Its very simplicity demands a sincere restrained performance from every actor, except *Herod*, whose rampaging egotism had to be accentuated in the traditional way. The homely episode of the Shepherds at the Manger was very charmingly portrayed; the pathetically simple gifts of the rough men being accompanied by equally simple and charming phrases. The episodes connected with the Three Kings provided an excellent contrast.

The staging was more elaborate than Miss Johnson generally provides, and the restful green setting, with the curtained dais at the back, aided by simple but effective lighting, added considerably to the success which the performances undoubtedly gained.

As in previous productions, no names appeared on the programme, and it might sound incongruous to criticise the acting of *Isaiah* or *Mary* or *Joseph*, so we will content ourselves with saying that a very good standard of acting was reached by almost the whole company.

A bouquet was presented to Miss Johnson, and Mr. Harry Gribble, who aided her considerably in the production of the "Nativity Play," was also called for.

IN MEMORIAM.

Following on the appreciation of Herbert Kennedy's poems "On a young poet," signed O. W., in our second number, and the subsequent promise of a further notice in response to many enquiries, we are glad to be able to give some further facts.

Herbert Kennedy, born August, 1892—great-grandson of Dr. Kennedy, Headmaster of Shrewsbury and Regius Professor of Greek in Cambridge—was educated from 1902-6 at Belvedere, Brighton, under Mr. Carson and Mr. Sams, and went to Charterhouse (Robinites), September, 1906. He began to write verses at a very early age, and some of them were printed in the *School Magazine* at Brighton; many were later published in the *Carthusian*. He had a great interest in general literature, and though the poems he left have many of them a current of sadness, yet he wrote much which showed great enjoyment of the humorous side of life.

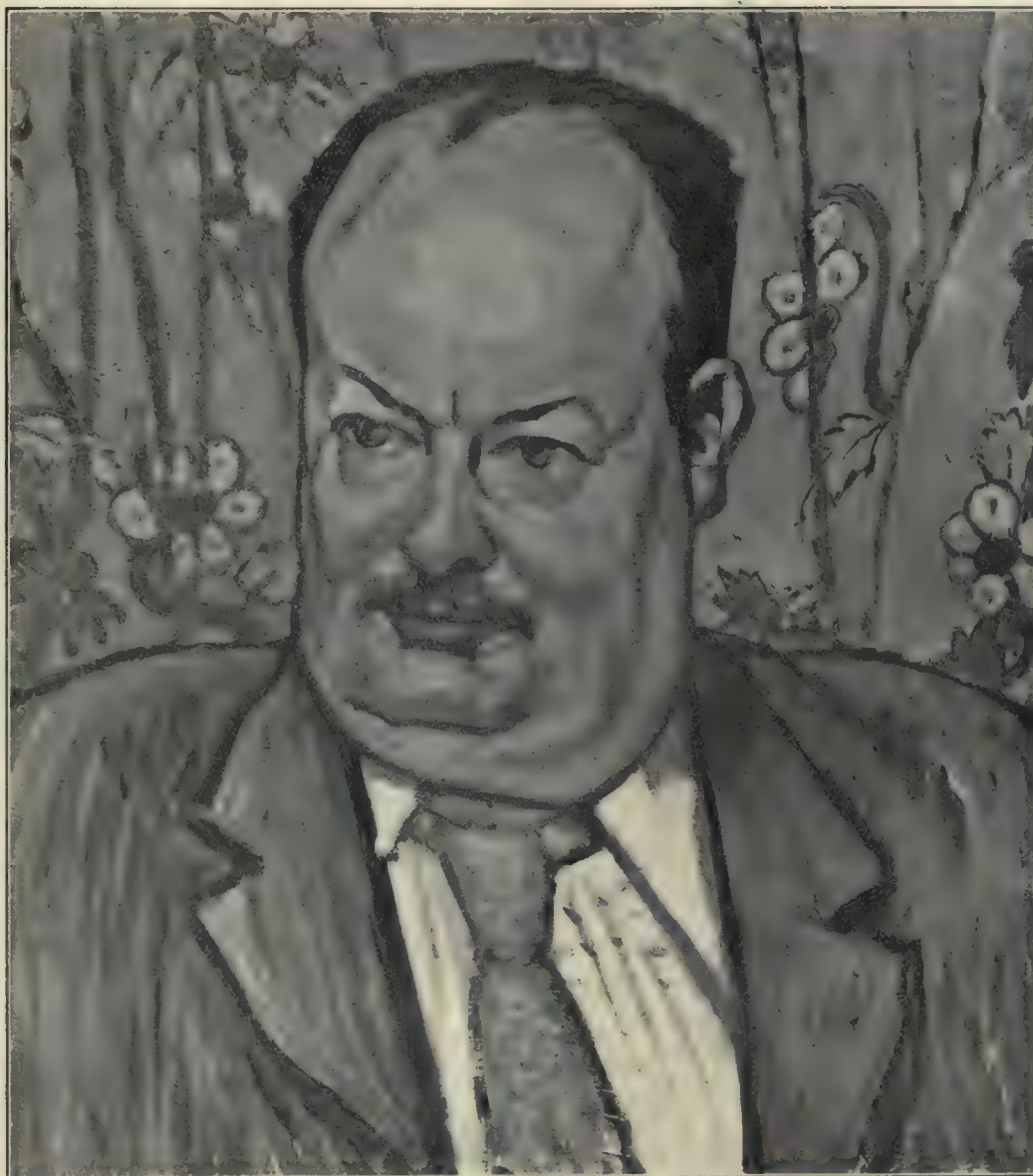
At the time of his death he was already entered for King's College, and was to have come up to Cambridge last October.

The following fragment of a poem, written in his fifteenth year, does not appear in the published volume. The title seems now to have a melancholy fitness.

IN MEMORIAM.

BY HERBERT KENNEDY.

Gone! and our hearts can scarce believe it true;
Gone! and our eyes shall see thy face no more;
So sudden, swift, ere our dazed senses knew—
E'en as that evening flower that pale and pure
Lifts starward all its beauty, and the grey
Dim dawn beholds that beauty lowly laid.
Sweet flower that drooped and faded ere thy day
Here in thy loved ones' hearts thou canst not fade.
Thou who to me on earth hast ever been
An image of the true, the good, the pure—
Now, though Death's shadowy river flow between,
Still may thy love be with me as of yore—
Still through the coming years as to the last.
To us who loved thee on this earth below
Comes sorrow and sweet memories of the past.
Yet grief should cease and tears no longer flow—
For we must think of thee as ever blest,
Far happier now than when thy footsteps trod
This earth; for now in peace thou tak'st thy rest
Safe in the all-enfolding arms of God.



JOHN McTAGGART ELLIS McTAGGART

(Doctor in Letters, Fellow and Lecturer of Trinity College in Cambridge, Fellow of the British Academy).

We are indebted to Mr. Roger Fry (late of King's College, Cambridge) for permission to reproduce the above portrait-study of Dr. McTaggart from his recent Exhibition in the Alpine Club Gallery.

EXPERIENCES OF A WAR CORRESPONDENT IN TRIPOLI.

BY J. OGILVIE DAVIS (MAGDALENE).

III.—THE REPRISALS.

In my first two articles I have endeavoured to lead up to the following statement regarding my experiences in the Tripoli campaign, and now desire to show cause for thinking that England has been mistaken in her condemnation of the Italian reprisals. England was led to adopt this attitude mainly owing to the insertion in the leading papers of the so-called "Indictment" with which I deal below. There had been some mention of massacres earlier than the publication of this article, but I think I am right in stating that it was the article itself that set the majority of the English people against the Italian cause. Its author, I would recall, chose me as a witness in support of a view entirely opposed to the attitude I myself adopted; and in doing so has stated that I was prepared to swear to all he has said. "I am sending you," he wrote in the famous article which appeared in the *Times*, November 6, 1911, and other leading English papers, "those cases which came under my own observation, and [the observation] of Mr. Davis of the *Morning Post* . . . in the course of one ride on October 27. . . . This is the exact statement drawn up by me, and signed by Mr. Davis . . . and myself at the request of the British Consul in Tripoli, and to its absolute truthfulness we are prepared to swear." I take this opportunity of stating that I am not and never was in a position to swear to the authenticity of all he has stated below, although it is true that I accompanied him during the ride to the Oasis.

My signature was given to a list of incidents that came under my notice during this ride, and I was careful to put a cross against only those events which I myself witnessed. This list was drawn up for the Consul General at Tripoli, who wished for the truth concerning the reprisals, in order that he might state the same in his report to the Foreign Secretary. This list contained bald facts, and neither condemned nor praised the Italian actions. It was drawn up, as I have stated, solely for a private despatch, and not for publication. Had the form of statement to which I gave my signature appeared in the press, I am convinced that England would not have considered Italy's actions to have been in the slightest degree brutal.

In the account to which I refer, and from which I wish to dissociate myself, the writer says :—

Yesterday, October 27th, accompanied by Mr. Davis of the *Morning Post* and Mr. Grant of the *Daily Mirror*, I rode out to the Italian advanced posts to inspect the line. . . . On leaving the town the first object which met our eyes was a group of from 50 to 70 men and boys, who had been caught in the town and shot without trial of any sort."

Granting that the original order of General Caneva to exterminate all Arabs found in Tripoli or in the oasis was justified—a

point to which I refer later—things could not well have fallen out otherwise.

"The majority," he adds, "were caught without arms." It would be difficult to verify this statement, and indeed the writer's authority for the incident itself was Mr. M'Cullagh, of the *New York World*. I neither witnessed myself, nor subscribed to the report of the act. I saw the heap of bodies only, waiting for the burial carts.

The writer goes on to say :—

"Lying just outside the outpost line was another group of about 50 men and boys, who had evidently been taken out there on the previous day and shot *en masse*."

I myself saw only the *one* heap of bodies mentioned above.

Continuing, he refers to the Arabs who remained after the blowing up of the fort at the apex of the line.

"When the troops evacuated the position one of these Arabs followed them, evidently intending to accompany them into the town for safety. Suddenly, when he was only about 30 yards away, about a dozen soldiers turned round and commenced to take pot shots at him."

This incident, the writer informed me, he saw through his glasses. To me it was not visible.

About the next case I know nothing, and the episode which follows includes many details which are obviously the necessary result of any reprisals.

Next came the "three perfectly harmless-looking Arabs," who, by the way, were not "of high class," as is stated; though it is true they were shot down.

This was the worst incident I saw, and it will be observed :—

(1) The actual events for which I can vouch in the account are such as might be involved in *any* campaign.

(2) If once the justification of the original order, to which Lord Roberts* in his letter to the *Times*, November 29, 1911, may be said to have given his approval, be granted, I can think of little that could be called in any sense "inhumanity" or "brutality."

As far as I am concerned, then, no "Formidable Indictment" was necessary or possible. And, further, I regard it as essential that reprisals should have been taken. If they were severe—though I myself witnessing warfare for the first time did not think them so—one could refer to this same letter written by Lord Roberts, in which he states: "It is the severest measures that are in the long run the most humane."

* Compare Sir Thomas Barclay, *The Turco-Italian War and its problems*, 1912, p. 17: also the article by E. Capel Cure, *National Review*, December, 1911, p. 507.

THE PHYSICAL BASIS OF LIFE.

In the year 1868 Huxley wrote an essay entitled "On the Physical Basis of Life," by which phrase he referred to that irritable substance, or mixture of substances, which the biologist knows as protoplasm.

Since the time when Huxley wrote, research in the different branches of Biology, as well as in the subjects of Chemistry and Physics, has made tremendous progress; but as regards any adequate understanding of what protoplasm is we have made only an insignificant advance. Of late years there has become prominent a school of "neo-vitalists" supporting the doctrine that the "physical basis of life" is not of itself sufficient (even were our acquaintance with its nature perfect) to account for the properties of living organisms. The object of this essay is to examine into the extent to which the neo-vitalist position is justified. In the first part the subject will be dealt with in its general aspects, whilst in the second will be described certain notable advances, not indeed towards an understanding of the nature of protoplasm, but towards a fuller knowledge of its properties, and the construction of working hypotheses which may carry us ultimately to a comprehension of the intricacies of living matter.

* * * * *

A picture of the facts of, for example, Chemistry, can be painted with the help of certain conceptual pigments; by supposing atoms to exist we can build up a system of chemical theory having consequences in accord with observation, and capable of directing our search for new facts. With the phenomena known as physical (in the narrower sense of the word) it is now necessary to go a step further in supposition, and notable successes in picture-making have been achieved by the postulation of an entity of lower than atomic rank, the electron. Of the objective existence of atom or electron we are, however, quite ignorant, as Karl Pearson among others has emphasised; it is sufficient for our purpose that we can conceive of them.

Admitting, therefore, that by the aid of certain supposititious entities a picture of chemical and physical facts may be obtained, the question arises as to whether the same postulations will suffice to explain vital processes. If they prove sufficient, the strictly scientific position to take up will be the one which dispenses entirely with other assumptions. Further, in the event of our present knowledge being too small to let us say that life can be perfectly mirrored in the brain by the conceived actions and interactions of atoms and electrons, we must still refuse to entertain further hypotheses, unless from known facts the final inadequacy of purely physical symbols can already be demonstrated.

Such is the point of view we have called scientific, and it may be well for the avoidance of misunderstanding to explain as shortly as possible what we mean by this variously used term.

What we here regard as the scientific point of view is one which recognises the use of William of Occam's Razor, *i.e.*, the point of view of one who abhors assumptions and makes them as sparingly as possible. It is the position of him who would picture the universe in the fewest possible colours; who would paint the living with the pigments of the dead. This in no way

implies that an inadequate theory would be accepted on account of its economy in assumption; the universe must be represented conceptually with the greatest faithfulness attainable, but there must be no extravagance of postulation. This is what we imagine to be the scientific point of view, but there is no reasonable compulsion that it should be universally accepted. It is a position that appeals to many temperaments, but probably leaves the majority of mankind cold, for only one here and there cares to shave thoroughly with William Occam's razor, and the human race in general bristles with assumptions. If the popular taste is thereby satisfied, there is no more to be said. It is only to persons of a scientific habit of mind that the question of the physical basis of life will appeal very intensely, and amongst such there is at present a definite disagreement which shows itself in occasional bickerings. Whilst all agree that the descriptive generalisations of the chemist or physicist apply very largely to vital phenomena, some scientists believe that we can already prove that some hyper-physical influence determines the reactions of living matter to its environment. If indeed the proofs of this, which have been put forward, follow logically from observed facts, the duty of the scientist is obvious; he must contrive a new and hyper-physical assumption to complete his explanations, and the "physical basis of life" will be to his mind as the whitened canvas upon which, with the new hyper-physical pigments, he must paint living nature in all her glowing colours. It is clear that we can hold no discussion with the estimable people who take a vitalist view from choice, for they take up a position to which their temperament entitles them, but which is for ever impregnable to assault. Neither have we to do battle directly with those who justify vitalistic views by referring to the contention of scientific thinkers that mechanism can now be proved incapable of picturing life. We have merely to examine critically the demonstrations of these last; a task which reduces itself to a review of the three so-called proofs of the autonomy of vital processes, put forward by one who accepts the principle of parsimony in assumption, which we have taken to be the characteristic of scientific theorising. This man is the German biologist and metaphysician, Hans Driesch, whose views were expressed in the Gifford Lectures for 1906 and 1907, published under the title of *The Science and Philosophy of the Organism*.^{*} His three independent demonstrations will now be dealt with in order.

^{*} It is proper to mention here that Bergson, in his book *L'Evolution Creatrice*, has put forward an argument against mechanism, though we are unable to go into it fully, and do not think, moreover, that the author would care to conform to the scientific point of view. He takes the case of complex organs, which, although certainly evolved independently, show a resemblance to each other even in matters of detail. Considering carefully the various mechanistic theories of transformism, he finds that the mechanical evolution of one such organ alone is improbable; and this degree of improbability is, of course, tremendously increased when we have to accept the independent evolution of two similar complexities. He is thus led to suppose an "impulse toward evolution" which is common to all life, and in this common factor to discern an explanation of the phenomena of convergent evolution.

It is necessary to admit the existence of the improbability he establishes, but we do not find it sufficient to drive us into accepting the mystic and unsatisfying assumption he makes, especially as it is by no means clear why an impulsive stream of evolution, having branched, should engender closely similar things here and there along its branches.

Finally, we have not dealt with the reasons for rejecting mechanism that are to be found in the so-called "spiritualism" which forms to-day so fascinating a subject for investigation, since we do not feel ourselves qualified to treat of this side of the question.

The first depends on the power of certain organisms, artificially truncated, to re-arrange themselves so as to produce a new, perfectly proportioned, but smaller whole. From this Driesch argues that if the original organism were a machine, *i.e.*, a heterogeneous aggregation of purely physical particles obeying physical laws, it would be a machine any part of which is capable of fulfilling the function of any other part, which is to say, a machine with all its parts similar. This, he says, is an absurdity. Careful thought, however, will show that it is not so absurd as Driesch thinks. It is possible to conceive of a machine, every elementary part of which is capable of acting like every other elementary part, using the word "elementary" to imply that one function is all that one elementary part can perform at one time, and yet that can act as a whole by reason of the individual elements receiving different stimuli, and so acting dissimilarly and possibly towards one end. If now from such a machine some portion is removed, it is still *conceivable*, though unlikely, that the remaining elements, receiving now a new set of stimuli, may again act harmoniously toward the same end, in which case we should have a machine smaller than, but otherwise similar to, the original one. Some idea of this appears to have occurred to Driesch, but he dismisses it on the ground that the removal of a portion would affect only the few adjacent elements, and could not cause a process of re-organisation reaching throughout the machine. He does not take into account that each element must exert an influence on the neighbouring ones, and that the change of function (due to stimuli from the exterior) of even a few would inevitably alter the character of the stimuli which determine what each other element will do. In this way the thorough-going functional readjustments required are rendered *conceivable*. It must be admitted that it is very improbable that the part would in actual fact be capable of acting as a whole, unless the machine in question had been selected from innumerable machines of the same general type for its ability to fulfil this condition. In point of fact, we find that in Nature only a small proportion of animals are able to re-organise themselves, after the removal of a part, so as to produce a perfectly proportioned, but smaller, whole; and even in the case of these, if certain limits be overstepped in the operation, the experiment fails—a fact known to Driesch, but unaccountably left out of his proof.

The second "proof" is simply a denial of the possibility of a machine dividing itself into two similar machines. This is, of course, no more than an assertion, and could only become a proof after an investigation had been conducted into the general properties of machines, and had shown that a machine of vital complexity could not have this particular property. At present the proof is a mere appeal to ignorance, having no value.

The third "proof" is derived from a consideration of what Driesch calls "actions." "An action is every animal movement which depends for its specificity on the individual life-history of the performer in such a manner that this specificity depends not only . . . on the specificity of the actual stimulus, but also on the specificity of all stimuli in the past, and on their effect." From this definition, and from certain undisputed facts, there are developed two criteria of "acting" :—

(1) Action occurs on an historical basis; the effects of stimuli are stored not in specific form, but in their

elements. These stored effects, received in the field of stimuli, produce later in the life of the individual modifications in the field of motion.

(2) An individualised stimulus, *i.e.*, a specific combination, specifically arranged, of single elements, produces in the field of motion an individualised effect, but the separate elements of the stimulus show no relation to particular elements of the response. This is called "individuality of correspondence."

Driesch declares that no machine is possible the actions of which conform to these two criteria, but he omits to prove this. As a proof it is like an unsolved chess problem, which may very well turn out after all to be unsolvable. At any rate, until someone shall produce a solution to the riddle of whether a machine can or cannot exhibit the two criteria of acting, this third demonstration is of no more value than the second, and for the same reason.

The conclusion to which we must come is that there is no clear evidence, no satisfactory proof, that the concepts of chemistry and physics are finally inadequate to account for biological phenomena, and hence those who choose to accept the scientific point of view have as yet no excuse for supporting any vitalistic hypothesis, but should rather provisionally look upon living processes as being possibly explicable by the chemical and physical properties of "the physical basis of life."

H. K. LEWIN.

CHANTED TO THE PHILISTINE.

We are the band of the chosen people
Walking free in the open way;
There is no gate that is barred before us.
Envy us not; we pay, we pay!

We are eternal; to our senses
Summer and winter are but a day;
Time is as nothing in our reckoning.
Envy us not; we pay, we pay!

We can upreach to the highest planet;
Comets are made that we may play;
We have commingled with the darkness.
Envy us not; we pay, we pay!

We are seated upon the mountains;
Fire and thunder have owned our sway;
We can drain at will the waters.
Envy us not; we pay, we pay!

We have all things in our making,
Noble things to hear and say;
None have imagined a greater beauty.
Envy us not; we pay, we pay!

We can love with a whole-heart passion;
We can laugh till the earth is gay;
But we must weep, and alas for our weeping!
Envy us not; we pay, we pay!

JOHN ALFORD.

A PLEA FOR THE EXTENSION OF PROFESSIONAL EDUCATION.

Dedicated to University Reformers.

The incompleteness of so many branches of the educative curriculum of professionalism in Cambridge is an obvious and glaring inconsistency with the high ideals that the University claims to hold. There is, for instance, very little provision for the lesser professions, such as auctioneering, land-surveying, or the business of the architect. The University course is of very slight practical benefit to the members of these honourable callings.

But where the inherent conservatism of the Senate most obviously shows itself is in the utter neglect and indifference with which one of the most remunerative and popular professions of modern times is treated.

Those who have long noticed this strange omission in the list of Triposes hardly need to be told that Criminality is the career referred to. The remunerative income of the criminal (rising to £30,000 a year in many cases) should alone have caused some steps to have been taken even by our slow-moving Senate, and when the many attractions of the profession are taken into account, its excitements, its exhilarating risks, the high intellectual capacity developed by the successful criminal, this strange apathy on the part of those in authority becomes even more mysterious.

Again, Criminality is held in very high social esteem. Once, we admit, it may have been otherwise: but this prejudice towards a hard-working and conscientious class of men is in our more enlightened age non-existent, save in the bosom of the more puritanical type of middle-class tradesman. We need only point to the ever-increasing class of literature which has fictitious criminals as its heroes (*Stingaree*, *Raffles* and *Arsene Lupin* are names picked out at random) as a proof of this movement. Criminals are not any longer looked upon, with the curious aversion of early Victorian times, as dangers to humanity, but are treated as popular and honoured members of society.

Owing to this want of University recognition the profession as regards *personelle* is far less efficient than it might be under a saner and more progressive system. It is overcrowded with uneducated, inartistic bunglers—men unworthy of the name of criminals, whose murders are mere gory debauches, betraying the lack of the finished hand, whose burglaries are trivial, noisy, housebreakings, and whose swindles are laughable fiascos. What is wanted is not the uneducated hooligan, but the qualified graduate. A scientific course in such arts as larceny, felony, forgery, homicide and counterfeiting, followed by a practical and theoretical examination, is badly needed.

And what a field for scientific research! There are very few *reliable* textbooks on Criminality; forgery lacks any vestige of scientific method; homicide, house-breaking and note-engraving are in their infancy, and, lastly the realising of proceeds by means of "fences" is wasteful and uneconomic.

That there have been great criminals we admit, but they have all lacked training, and their want of specialised education has in many cases prejudiced their whole career. We hold that such

a deficiency has rendered them incapable of the highest criminality.

That this state of affairs should exist is a disgrace to the Universities. And why should not Cambridge, with its modern and scientific methods be the first to come forward and offer an adequate education in one of the most lucrative and interesting of the modern professions?

E. G. R.

A NEW CONDUCTOR WITH OLD METHODS.

A pleasing novelty was introduced into Cambridge last week in the shape of a conductor, who conducted. One gets rather tired of fiery gestures to order, acrobatic feats, and similar embellishments, the useless tools in the conductor's bag. With all innocence I asked a concert-goer why they were so often employed. "To get people to come, of course," was the reply. Dear me! I suppose it is so. Why then not try, if I may make a suggestion, conducting with half one's face blacked, or dressed in quaint costume? I am quite certain the crowd would be enormous. Both Richter and Elgar, his successor at the London Symphony concerts, scorn these tricks of the trade; and yet no one can deny that they have the whole technique of the orchestra at their fingers' ends. Besides, no orchestra, such as the London Symphony, wants to be driven or incited to enthusiasm by mere arm-waving; and when they play under Elgar they seem to show appreciation of his methods. Another point that strikes me is that whereas composers are generally bad conductors of their own works, and even, as was Tchaikovsky's misfortune, distort them until they are well nigh unrecognisable, Elgar is conspicuously successful when it is his own work that is being performed. The Elgar concerto was played by Pecsikai, who made up for slight deficiencies in technique, and a tendency to play out of tune, by giving a particularly beautiful rendering of the slow movement. Both performer and composer were rapturously received at the close. It was natural that a work by Stanford should be included in the programme, and it was fortunate that the Irish Symphony should be selected. For if ultra-modern fanatics, of which there is a large number abroad, have hitherto complained that Stanford belongs to the dry-as-dust type, they may have been induced to change their opinions—an everyday occurrence, I believe. Both in the scherzo and in the finale, Stanford is in his best mood, and the work teems with good tunes. One fault can be found with Elgar—a fault he shares with many other conductors, notably Landon Ronald. He is not a success as a conductor of Beethoven. Perhaps it may have been due to my unfortunate position, flanked as I was by the drums, with a barricade of double basses below me, but the rendering sounded wooden and uninspired. However, he had a train to catch.

The programme contained an unwelcome visitor, in the shape of a notice hinting that unless more support were given to the movement, the symphony concerts would cease, and with them, if I may say so, the finest music that Cambridge possesses.

A. F. D. B.



SIR
EDWARD ELGAR

E. X. Kapp
12.

JOHN STUBBS—POETASTER.

He was not at all the kind of man towards whom, were I to think about it in an abstract way, I should expect myself to be attracted. But then, they are always the unexpected who put forth dim and mysterious arms and grapple us to them. I think it was his quality of openness—of almost animal-like directness and want of reticence—which appealed to me. Meredith has held that the poet is for us an assurance that the primitive is not the degenerate. "The poet," he says, "is the original innocent, the pure simple. It is we who have fall'n . . . melted into society, diluted our essence." I think I may safely say that John Stubbs has not had his essence diluted. The statement holds, it appears, for poetasters also.

It is quite a long time now since our first meeting—a long time, that is, in undergraduate reckoning—and yet after a decade of, let us say, two terms, I remember it quite well. I had been down the river on one of those raw, cold, rain-in-the-wind days of the end of the Lent term, to see the Clinker Fours raced. It was the day of the semi-finals, and Hallam was coxing First Trinity. They beat Pembroke by thirty-five yards, and so I waited for him at the boathouse, and we returned together, muddy, but victorious.

"I hope to God two won't catch a crab to-morrow," said Hallam. "He only came into the boat three days ago; the other idiot developed boils or something."

He walked along Jesus Lane by my side, talking hoarsely—due, as he conveyed to me forcefully, to the strain his voice had undergone in the head wind.

"Almost (decoratively) im-ruddy-possible to make bow hear a word," he had complained.

As we passed into New Court towards Hallam's rooms we saw a dim religious light in Noel's.

"The aesthete is at home," I remarked. "Let us call."

We opened the door and were met—literally met, and our entrance checked—by a pungent odour. At once I thought of joss-sticks (Noel had had a period of Buddhism), but Hallam ejaculated, "Incense, begod."

And so it was. From a glowing cube of black, incense-impregnated charcoal on a wrought copper tray of quaint design there arose curling white fumes. The room was in semi-darkness, but the light from the fire cast flickering shadows on the pleasant, blue-grey toned walls and crimson hangings; whilst a reading lamp shed a high light on a book held in the hands of a man lying at ease in a comfortable swing-back chair and reading *Dolores* aloud in a low musical voice.

"Hullo. I suppose I ought to ask you, with a great show of sentimental eagerness and sort of college *esprit de corps*, how you got on—so I shan't. I hate doing all the vulgar things one ought to; that's why I insist on having dainty tea-cosies and silver sugar-tongs," said Noel, levering himself up out of the darkness very deliberately. "Isn't it beastly weather? Have some tea. I'm just going to make some!"

"Oh—er—this is Stubbs, of St. John's," he continued—introducing us as an afterthought.

Stubbs put down his book and shook hands. I looked with some interest at the man whose weird poems I had read week by

week in Univeristy periodicals. With his short, straight well-parted hair, and rather plump, ruddy cheeks, he was as untypical a poet as one could well imagine.

"I'm afraid I must go," he said, turning to Noel. "It's frightfully good of you to have put up with it so long, but I've got the most awful fit of the blues. The grummy-wubbles have me in their grip—the 'melancholia that transcends all wit.'"

"The sense that every struggle brings defeat
Because Fate holds no prize to crown success,"

he added, continuing the quotation. "Besides, these fellows bring in a harsh atmosphere of energy. They smell of rain." He walked towards the open door as he spoke, and, before we had realised it, was gone.

"Dam noodle," growled Hallam under his breath.

"Sorry. I'm afraid we've broken the spell," I began, awkwardly.

"Oh, sit down; it's all right," said the imperturbable Noel.

"The devil himself wouldn't have kept him if he wanted to go."

"What's the meaning of this fug?" asked Hallam, turning on the light and opening the windows.

"We created an atmosphere suitable to his mood," explained Noel. "He really has got 'em bad."

"Rot. Didn't look it. You probably forgot to feed him," was the pointed reply. "I want some toast and lots of butter."

"Anyhow, he's an unpleasant cuss. He ought to be tubbed. They'd give him hell."

"Nonsense," retorted Noel. "He's not a *rabbit*; he plays rugger like a devil when he feels inclined. He doesn't often get a chance now. They're rather bored with his moods. Just at present he thinks he's a lost soul."

"In melancholia the mental processes are inhibited to one thing—the repetition of the hopelessness—"

"If you talk William James at me once more to-day I'll gag you, you old ox," threatened Hallam fiercely.

"This Stubbs writes poems, doesn't he? Never read 'em myself. That sort of idiot doesn't appeal to me. Give me comic parody. There's more of a view of real life in undergraduate humorous verse than in all the stodgy tomes ever written."

"This gloomy tone, he said, is much too rife.

I'll demonstrate the loveliness of life,"

he added, taking a cup of tea from Noel.

"A very wise, and, therefore, very comic madman," he went on, "has told us that if the fool would persist in his folly he would become wise."

"M'yes, I suppose the humorous is more often true than the tragic. That would explain why our sophisticated class enjoys the comedian only in full-blooded melodrama. But the things which give a man joy are various; often small, and sometimes unpleasant. I do not doubt that Stubbs sort of enjoys his misery."

The slow drawn-out voice of Noel grows fainter. My memory-picture of this time when I met John Stubbs fades away. But I seem to see, from a great distance, Hallam leaning forward in his chair arguing eagerly and pointing to some rich

brown plaques of the renaissance—satyrs and bacchanals in a merry medley—over Noel's mantel : using them, doubtless, as a symbol of active and energetic joyousness.

Since then I have seen a great deal of our poetaster. His difficulty lies in the fact that he sees through too much. He is too frank with himself over his own faults, and his frankness is not confined to his views of himself. Constantly he is falling in love ; but never, unfortunately, blindly in love. His clearness of vision leaves him no illusions ; nor does it permit him to make allowances. And so he never loves with depth or constancy. As he is incapable of vehemence in passion, his love poems are among his best. He is always cold enough to make notes.

At the height (or peak as he called it—referring to a graph which Bunfold had drawn of his intercourse with a fair lady) of an episode, he could write :—

Sad, that the bliss of a moment divine
Forms its own sepulchre ; and that the fire
Lit by the light in your eyes should decline :
Yet it will vanish in death of desire.
We shall be cold,
When Time grows old.

So, though our pleasures are fading away,
Shedding dead memories, as a full rose
Scatters its petals—come, let us to-day
Gather them up ere the winter wind blows.
Sweet in a bowl,
They'll shed their soul.

If he were blinder, he might be happy ; stronger, he might endure disillusion. He is a poet with a crutch, limping along with pain. The Pied Piper has called his sturdier brethren to the Happy Land, and left this lame one to our tender mercies.

COMMA.

THE LAW SOCIETY.

AN IMPORTANT PROPOSAL.

The 53rd meeting of the Society was held on Thursday evening, February 1st, in Lecture Rooms 5 and 6, Trinity College, one hundred and twenty members being present. The chair was taken by Mr. E. V. Adams, of Caius (secretary) in the absence of the President—Mr. J. D. Maitland, of Jesus.

Mr. A. Leslie (Trinity), Ex-President, in private business proposed " That in the opinion of this House the time has arrived when the Law Society might fitly consider its conversion into a club." Mr. Leslie, in a very well thought-out speech, drew attention to the fact that the present membership was nearly 300, a number far in advance of many clubs in Cambridge, and, indeed, nearly treble the membership of law clubs in Edinburgh, Liverpool and elsewhere. Expense was undoubtedly a very important factor. Subscriptions would probably have to be raised, but they were absurdly low at the present time, and he

felt confident many members would willingly pay a larger subscription to secure the undoubted benefits which such a transformation would produce.

Mr. H. T. Morton (Emmanuel) seconded. His ideals were high, but he thought not higher than such a society merited. He would like to be able to point and to say, " There are the headquarters of the Cambridge University Law Club." They were proud to include members from all departments of learning. He felt convinced that some such movement would be favourably received by those of graduate standing throughout the University.

Mr. K. F. Callaghan (Ex-President), Caius, felt strongly opposed to any such motion. He had had experience of the extreme difficulty of forming and maintaining a club with permanent premises in Cambridge. He thought the proposal would necessitate a far heavier subscription than the vast majority of the present members were prepared to pay. He for one would on these grounds feel compelled to offer his resignation if such a course were adopted. Mr. Callaghan's speech did not fail to carry a very great deal of weight.

It was finally proposed that further discussion of the motion should be adjourned until the following week.

Dr. Bond then read a paper on "*Codification with reference to the English Law.*"

He pointed out how desperately behind the times legal matters were in this country at the present day. Three causes contributed towards the absence of any codification of our laws. *First*, the shocking ignorance of the public at large ; *secondly*, the inveterate conservatism of our lawyers, and *thirdly*, the chronically overburdened state of our Parliamentary machines. He pointed out the extreme difficulties under which a lawyer often labours at the present time. In any one case he may have to hunt for hours to find a governing principle. He may find cases which present analogies, but not identities. After tedious search he produces a collection of doubtful rules. What does the German do ? He goes to his code, and in a very few minutes will be able to come to a decision on any ordinary point of law.

Codification does not mean the total disappearance of case law. It does mean that the present positions of case law and statute law are reversed. Case law would be supplementary only, and from time to time the decided cases would have to be engrafted into the Code by Parliament. And this need present no difficulty. He went on to show how the present uncertainty often produces great loss, both of time and money ; for it was obvious that if it takes counsel several hours to decide an elementary point, great inconvenience and expense must be incurred, where no expense or inconvenience should be necessary.

He said that Austin in his book on Jurisprudence had caused many to stumble, and still more to blaspheme (laughter). Some people thought Austin was barren of all fruitful ideas. But this much was certain, that the name of John Austin would go down to posterity as a strenuous advocate of a much-needed system of legal codification. The reasons for a scientific codification were stronger to-day than ever they were, and in conclusion Dr. Bond confidently hoped that the day was not far distant when each member should be able to lay his hand upon a sound and scientific codification of the Laws of England.

G. A. L-B.

THE ASSOCIATION CAPTAIN.



Photo]

[Stearn.

MR. R. M. WEEKS

(Charterhouse and Caius),

CAPTAIN C.U. ASSOCIATION, 1912.

TOW-PATH TOPICS.

Two members of the 'Varsity boat have been incapacitated during this last week. Swann, who was out of the boat owing to illness in the former part of the week, is now stroking the crew in the place of Arbuthnot; but it is still more than likely that Collins will be recalled to fill the all-important position as soon as the Lents are over. Hellyer, who has been down with an attack of influenza, was prevented from rowing for the whole week, and in consequence of this he has decided to give up his place in the boat this year; the vacancy will probably be filled by Wankowicz. The authorities seem loath to make up their minds as to whether Shove or Dobb shall fill the "fourth thwart," though at the moment of writing fortune seems to favour the former. Burnand has vacated his place at "two" for the last few days in order that Shove and Dobb may both be able to row in the boat at the same time, and thus have their puddles compared by the critics on the bank. The crew go into training on Wednesday week, so that the period of experiments is drawing to a close, and by next Saturday the crew will be practically in their permanent order. They are to start work at Ely shortly, and we understand they will row their own boat down there.

The present order of rowing is as follows:—

		st.	lbs.
Bow	L. S. Lloyd (Third Trinity)	10	5
2	R. S. Shove (First Trinity)	12	5
3	W. Wankowicz (Downing)	12	8
4	H. R. Dobb (Pembroke)	13	2½
5	J. H. Goldsmith (Jesus)	12	12
6	R. le Blanc-Smith (Third Trinity)	13	7½
7	H. M. Heyland (Pembroke)	12	6
Str.	S. E. Swann (Trinity Hall)	11	8
	Cox C. A. Skinner	9	0

Only ten days now remain before the Lents, and most of the crews are still very backward. Practice was entirely held up on Monday owing to the river being frozen over. We do not propose to deal very fully with the various Lent boats this week, as we hope next Saturday to be in a position to give a fully adequate criticism of all three divisions.

We notice that Jesus do not seem to be realising all the promise that they showed a week ago; however, L.M.B.C. are coming on nicely, and will chase Jesus all over the first half of the course. "First" are improving wonderfully, the acquisition of D. C. Collins at "stroke" has been the making of them; they should be quite hot favourites for the headship. Pembroke are not good, but "First" II., who are just behind them, are paralytically slow, and don't seem able to make their boat run between the strokes. Caius should provide a delightful picnic for the "Hall," who seem quite good. "Emma" are not at all bad, nor are "Third," though they must try and get more together. There is not much to choose between the rest of the boats in the division; any one of them might collide with his neighbour.

Something about the lower divisions next week. In the meantime the "getting-on" races start next Wednesday, and

rage continually till Friday, when the victors will meet Christ's III. in their full war paint.

AQUATICUS.

RUNNING.

'Varsity I. v. RANELAGH HARRIERS I.

The match took place at Ranelagh, and resulted in an easy victory for the home team.

After some discussion it was decided that the ground was too hard for a cross-country race, and accordingly a five-mile road course was chosen. Seven men ran on each side, five counting.

J. F. Lintott and H. Shelton got away well at the start, and led the whole way, finishing together. The best runner for the 'Varsity was F. Hardwick, who made a great effort, and gained considerably on the leaders towards the end. He just beat E. G. Haselum, of the Harriers, after a very fine finish.

The 'Varsity team was very weak, including no Blues at all.

The following is the order of finishing:—

		mins.	secs.
1	J. F. Lintott } (Ranelagh Harriers)	27	33
	H. Shelton }		
3	F. B. Thompson (Ranelagh Harriers)	28	11½
4	F. Hardwick ('Varsity)	28	20½
5	E. G. Haselum (Ranelagh Harriers)	28	20½
6	P. R. Kock-Kock (Ranelagh Harriers)	28	34½
7	B. Wade (Ranelagh Harriers)	28	36½
8	C. S. Kerrin (Ranelagh Harriers)	28	49½
9	J. H. Gott (Ranelagh Harriers)	29	16½
10	G. R. Atkins ('Varsity)	29	28½
11	J. H. B. Nihill ('Varsity)	29	36½
12	M. C. Day ('Varsity)	29	44½
13	D. L. Pearson ('Varsity)	31	24½
14	E. D. Tongue ('Varsity)	34	37½

REVIEWS.

The Mishna on Idolatry: Aboda Zara. By W. A. L. Elmslie, M.A., Fellow of Christ's College, Cambridge. (Cambridge: at the University Press, 7s. 6d. net.)

The series of "Texts and Studies," issued for some years past under the general editorship of Dr. Armitage Robinson, has made accessible to students many Biblical and Patristic works of the highest importance. The value and interest of the works published may be gauged from the mention of Rendel Harris's *Apology of Aristides*, M. R. James' *Apocrypha Anecdota*, Bensly's *Fourth Book of Ezra*, and Bevan's *Hymn of the Soul*.

The last volume comes from the pen of Mr. W. A. L. Elmslie, and is devoted to that tractate of the *Mishna* which deals with the subject of Idolatry. The inclusion of a tractate from the *Mishna* is a departure from strict precedent, but the innovation is welcome. Not the least interesting of the sixty-three tractates, both to Jews and Christians, is the *Aboda Zara*, in which the Rabbis have defined the attitude of the Jews towards the paganism which surrounded them in the early Roman Empire. The problems were very similar to those which faced the early Christians, and the summary of Tertullian's "De Idololatria," which Mr. Elmslie gives as an appendix, affords many interesting analogies.

The present edition, which is a model of what such a work should be, contains an introduction, a pointed Hebrew text, an excellent translation, critical and explanatory notes, and a vocabulary. The headings of the notes are taken both from the Hebrew text and from the translation, and the edition can thus be used almost as well by those who do not as by those who do know Hebrew.

The War God. By Israel Zangwill. (Heinemann, 1911, price 2s. 6d. net.)

In the *War God* Mr. Zangwill has written a play which we are not afraid to call great. We get clearly the tragedy of the clash of ideals, expressed in language which is always dignified and worthy of a great theme. We fancy that the play would be more fully realised on the stage than in the study, because the actual characters of the individuals are quite subordinate to the subject of the drama, the human psychology is less developed than the psychology of circumstance.

Count Torgrim is, however, a real man, with a clearly marked ideal, who marches relentlessly to his purpose, indifferent to humanity, the actual "superman" of certain modern philosophers; in his hands both monarch and people are mere puppets. This Count Torgrim has risen from the people, and in his rise has absorbed the creed of monarchs. The true God of his worship is war, which has for so long been the ruler of the world, and the arbiter of fate; he half thinks that he is a Christian, and knows himself to be a patriot, and he has the strength that comes from absolute sincerity. The conception throughout the play which the audience feels all the time is that the power is passing from this great God, War; this "passing of the power" is more or less seen by all the other characters and forms the real subject of the drama. Count Torgrim is fighting a losing battle, but his defeat brings out his real greatness, he is on the wrong side, fate is too strong for him, and yet our personal sympathies are nearly all with him; even Count Frithiof (quite obviously founded on Tolstoi) does not quite succeed in gaining our regard. Frithiof is really the greater man, has seen more deeply into the nature of the world, and is on the side of the future; in the hands of a capable actor, this would all be shown more clearly than by the mere words of the play.

Lady Norna is the third important character in the play. She has actually seen the horror of war, and will do anything to destroy it. She does not hesitate at assassination to gain her ends. There is an irony in the fact that Norna acts unconsciously as the instrument of Torgrim, when she herself kills Frithiof, the great Apostle of Peace.

The tension of the drama is relieved with many human touches. Torgrim's real affection for his flabby son, Osric, who is weak as water but has a certain charm, and succeeds by it in gaining a place in the affections of Norna.

But the play must be read as a whole, and we have no space to enter into a minute and detailed criticism or exposition.

A. H. J.

More Ghost Stories. By M. R. James, Litt.D. (Provost of King's College, Cambridge). (Arnold, 1912. Second Impression. 6s.)

The reader is apt to approach "Sequels," "Further Adventures" and the like with some apprehension. In this case, let him be instantly reassured. We miss, it is true, the illustrations of the previous volume, but otherwise *More Ghost Stories* equals, if it does not surpass, *Ghost Stories of an Antiquary*. It contains seven stories, and though the antiquarian flavour is common to them all, each has a delightfully different modern setting of its own. This modernity is the first of the author's two requisites for a ghost story, as conceived in his preface. He further demands that "the ghost should be malevolent or odious." Dr. James fulfills this second condition with like success. The book teems with:

"Ghoulies and ghaisties,
"And long-leggety baisties,
"And things that go 'bomp!' in the night."

But it would be hard to discover amongst them any which could be classified, in Dr. James' words, as "amiable and helpful apparitions."

As a writer of ghost stories pure and simple, Dr. James possesses the one essential qualification, suggestion, or the power of saying too little. His art is impressionist. For in a ghost story above all things the unknown is the horrible. He is also an adept at the art of postponement.

It would be unfair to spoil the stories by anticipation, but we cannot refrain from quoting a typical example of their suggestive horror; the following extract is from the first—"A School Story":—

[Scene: A dormitory at school.]

"There was a very bright full moon. At an hour which I can't tell exactly, but some time between one and two, I was woken up by somebody shaking me. It was McLeod, and a nice state of mind he seemed to be in. 'Come,' he said, 'come! there's a burglar getting in through Sampson's window. . . . 'I didn't hear anything at all,' he said, 'but about five minutes before I woke you, I found myself looking out of this window here, and there was a man sitting or kneeling on Sampson's window sill and looking in, and I thought he was beckoning.' 'What sort of man?' McLeod wriggled. 'I don't know,' he said, 'but I can tell you one thing—he was beastly thin, and he looked as if he was wet all over, and,' he said, looking round and whispering as if he hardly liked to hear himself, 'I'm not at all sure that he was alive.'"

It would be possible to pick out something at least as good as this from every story in the book. We will only just mention, amongst many excellent things, the description of Mr. Karswell's school treat in "Casting the Runes," also, the end of that same story, and the horror of the dank, dark, overgrown maze in "Mr. Humphrey's Inheritance." Owls, bats, and the like uncanny creatures intensify the atmosphere; and the worst of it is that we cannot be quite sure that they *are* just owls and bats.

But Dr. James' stories are as humorous as they are horrible. The subtle touch throughout is quite delightful. "The Rose Garden" contains an impression of golf mania, which would be hard to beat. Dr. James' working man talks most pleasingly. Especially nice is the touch on page 74. The author also gets as much fun as he gives. With gentle Thackerayan humour he treats his reader throughout like a fractious child.

Perhaps the two best stories in the book are "Martin's Close," which is chiefly a vivid account of a 17th century murder trial before Judge Jeffreys; and "The Stalls of Barchester Cathedral," which is equally grim in its own way. "Mr. Humphrey's Inheritance" contains a miniature "Pilgrim's Progress," but strikes the reader as the most patchy of the seven.

Two criticisms must be made. The author relies too much on coincidence in the weaving of his plots; and, while his 17th century descriptive English is wonderfully charming and humorous, his 20th century conversational English at times is curiously stiff and unnatural.

But these are small defects in the general excellence. Such a book as this demands to be read aloud, and each story deserves an evening to itself. Those who were delighted by the previous volume will be equally delighted by this; and any who are as yet unacquainted with Dr. James' ghost stories would be well advised to buy and read them all while the season is still appropriate.

W. ST. J. P.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

[Held over till next week.—Ed.]

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of "The Cambridge Magazine."

THE CRYING EVIL—THE NEWSBOY PEST.

THE UNION SOCIETY,
February 2nd.

SIR,—The thanks of all such as are studiously disposed, not to mention all sick persons and young children, are due to you and to Mr. K. F. Callaghan for your attack on the newspaper boy nuisance. But Mr. Callaghan only attacks it in the direction of the molestation of pedestrians by "peaceful persuasion" to buy papers. I wish to attack the nuisance in another direction, and that is the horrible and incessant yelling which makes the streets of Cambridge hideous from 5 till 9 p.m., and sometimes later. In no other county in England will you find such a nuisance permitted in the capital town.

Your correspondent urges you, Mr. Editor, to interview the Chief Constable, but it is within my knowledge that repeated remonstrances have been addressed to him in writing from various quarters. There certainly has been some abatement of the nuisance in Trinity and Bridge Streets; but in the following streets it still flourishes unchecked:—Sidney, Sussex, King, Hobson, Malcolm and Jesus Lane. In Sidney Street it is no uncommon sight to see two rival boys engaged in the interesting occupation of trying to yell each other down, while the fixed point policeman at the Post Office crossing looks calmly on.

I quite agree with your correspondent that if you succeed in putting a stop to this nuisance you will earn the gratitude of all Cambridge men.

Yours very truly,
A SUFFERER.

32, JESUS LANE,
CAMBRIDGE.
6th February, 1912.

DEAR SIR,—I can assure your correspondent of last week that if the University Branch of the C.S.U. can do anything satisfactorily to settle this question of the "Newsboy Pest" it will do so. But no action by any person or society will be successful without the co-operation of those who at present purchase from these boys. There is a desire to procure evening papers at the earliest possible moment after publication, and with the least possible expenditure of energy, and the boys merely supply this demand. If members of the University would be willing to take the extra trouble of obtaining their copies from the newsagents and stationers, then the matter could be dealt with successfully, but unless they will do this the nuisance will continue.

No one will deny that street trading, and this branch of it especially, is one of the greatest sources of unemployment. Many of these boys are still at school; and, as Miss Keynes points out in her pamphlet on Boy Labour in Cambridge, "can fairly easily earn from three to seven shillings a week in the evenings.

There is little inducement when these boys leave school for them to take to regular all-day work for lower wages than they have earned in the evenings alone." They continue to sell papers and to idle away the remainder of the day, and never take up any permanent work. They become mere creatures of chance, and too often end their days in some workhouse or gaol.

All who have the welfare of these boys at heart should take up this urgent matter, and not leave it to individual enterprise, or that of a society. The C.S.U. can investigate the conditions, and propose remedies; but those proposals will be fruitless without the co-operation of the University as a whole.

Yours very truly,

ARNOLD F. DAUNCEY.
Hon. Sec. Camb. Univ. Branch C.S.U.

BEHAVIOUR AT THE THEATRE.

SUGGESTIONS FOR REFORM.

February 1st, 1912.

SIR,—In the first number of the *Cambridge Magazine* Mr. Greig suggests that the behaviour of the undergraduates at the theatre would be improved if more ladies would go to the performances. He also suggests that at present the theatre does not cater for them. I quite agree with both of these statements, and I and others have maintained that the manager of the theatre has been shortsighted in his policy. Undergraduates can go early to the theatre and retain unreserved seats by leaving their gowns on them, so that they are then free until the play begins.

A lady has to sit in her place during this tedious interval. A trial was made by the management for a short time of issuing family tickets for reserved places at three shillings each. But it does not seem to have been widely known, and the arrangement was withdrawn whenever a really popular piece was being performed. It seems reasonable both for the theatre and for the public that it should be possible to reserve places at half-a-crown or three shillings. This is especially true now that the students at the women's colleges are allowed to go to the theatre. Another reason which causes ladies to find the theatre unsatisfactory is its dreadfully bad ventilation. And further than this the doors of the smoking rooms are constantly left open, and the building smells of smoke even before the play begins, and during the rest of the evening the whole theatre reeks of it.

Mr. Greig makes an excellent suggestion when he advocates the removal of the barrier further back between the stalls and the pit.

He also justly calls attention to the narrowness of the passages between the stalls, so that there is barely room for a person to pass, and to the fact that it is uncomfortable for the knees of tall people.

Hoping, Mr. Editor, that your open discussion may lead to some of these reforms.

I beg to remain, Sir,

Yours obediently,

A RELATION OF A DON.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

LYCEUM CLUB,
PICCADILLY.

February 5th.

DEAR SIR,—I am delighted to read in your issue of January 27, 1912, that the Research Defence Society is giving a lecture in Cambridge. What we Anti-Vivisectionists desire, and cannot always get, is the fullest possible investigation of this important question (the desirability of vivisection), and the greatest possible publicity given to the methods employed by Vivisectionists.

Yours truly,

C. M. NICHOLS, R.E.

COMPULSORY CHAPELS.

CAIUS COLLEGE,

January 31st.

SIR,—I infer from the unprejudiced attitude you have taken up with regard to the subjects which may be dealt with in your paper, that I may perhaps be allowed a few words on a question which is in imminent danger of being once more "hushed up." I refer to the Chapel system—this system has, I believe, been recently attacked from an opposite point of view by Mr. Cornford, of Trinity College, and I am told that the subject has even penetrated to the *Cambridge Review*, but only to die with the end of term.

Let me begin by considering two possible reasons for the compulsion at present existing in most colleges. The first I suppose is that undergraduates do not recognise the duty of attendance, or the profit to be derived therefrom.

But is not this absurd? After four or five years at a public school, where Chapel services are compulsory (and rightly so) once, and in many cases twice, every day, ought not a man's opinions to be fairly well formed on the subject? At least he might be expected to realise the purpose of Church services, and the responsibility incurred, even if it is to some minds the liberty won, by everyone who absents himself from them.

The second reason for compulsion (and I can think of none other) I take to be that without it attendance would be too scanty. If this is true, then close the Chapels at once; if there is no demand for them, let them become things of the past. But I do not believe that there is no demand for them. And this brings me to my real complaint. If I go to Chapel and find that all who are present are present, *so far as one can tell*, on compulsion, one is easily led to think that the great majority regard the service as a tedious discipline. In such an atmosphere, there can be very little real devotion, and it is for that reason, I fancy, that few have the resolution to attend more often than they need; or if they are emancipated altogether, as I happen to be myself, to attend at all, except perhaps on Sundays.

But remove all compulsion, and with it the stiffness and formality of discipline, so that no one need attend except by his own wish; might not the fresh atmosphere thus created attract many who now stay away or have to be compelled? Moreover, there are men in every college who would feel themselves bound not to allow the attendance to fall too low. In brief, the advantages to one class would be to release them from an irksome duty,

and in some cases to check a growing opposition to everything religious. Another class would enjoy a more congenial and less chilly service, while the mere act of attendance would have a grace about it, which is at present seldom to be seen.

Yours truly,

H. C. R.

P.S.—I venture to appeal for a reply to the upholders of the present system, yet with but faint hopes of obtaining such. For an indefensible position can be defended by none, except at the cost of expulsion, with loss, from that position.

EAST AND WEST.

SIR,—The people of this country until very recently did not take any great interest in the lives and affairs of the millions of their fellow-subjects inhabiting the vast provinces of India. Now of late, however, this indifferent attitude is changing. Each month quite a number of specially-written articles appear in the leading English magazines and reviews, dealing with different aspects of Indian life, and discussing the various social and political problems that confront us in India to-day. . . .

I venture to ask you, sir, to confirm the hopes which many have formed of your unusual and refreshing catholicity by recognising the existence of the growing community of the Indian students at the 'Varsity. An excellent way (if I may make a suggestion) in which you can do this, is to publish in your valuable magazine a short report of the weekly debates of the Cambridge Indian *Majlis* (Club).

This Indian *Majlis* is now more than half a decade old, and exists to serve both as a Social Union to the Indian members of the Cambridge University, and also as a Debating Society for them. We hold our meetings on Sunday evenings during full term.

There are, I believe, at present more than one hundred Indian students in Cambridge, and a great majority of them belong to the *Majlis*.

Should you decide to publish reports of our debates in the *Cambridge Magazine*, it would be a real pleasure for me to offer my services to act as reporter.

Believe me, Sir,

Yours faithfully,

GURMUKH SINGH MONGIA

(Fitzwilliam Hall).

21, GUEST ROAD,

February 5th, 1912.

P.S.—I enclose herewith a copy of the Rules of the *Majlis*.

[We thank our correspondent for his interesting letter and enclosure. We shall, of course, at all times be glad to receive the reports offered, to deal with them on an equality with other accounts of meetings in the University, and similarly to insert such notices, whether of open or private meetings, as the Secretary may see fit to send.—ED.]

Other correspondence ("An Old Tradesman," H. M. Lloyd, "Auld Reekie," Civis, "One of the Public," D. A. Saunder), is held over till next week.—ED.

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COLLEGE NOTES.

CLARE.

This has been a week of enforced idleness for the greater part of the college. There has been no soccer or hockey. Some few have, however, managed to drown their sorrows—under the ice. The boats are now hard at work training for the races. No more can the oarsman enjoy the matutinal slumbers of the righteous, but cruel fate and an imperious boating captain cause him to drag his weary limbs out of bed at the unholy hour of 7.30. The boats are shaping well so far, but they have been severely handicapped by bad fortune. Two valuable members of the First Boat have developed "hearts," and the difficulties of filling up their places have necessitated the dropping of the Fourth Boat. The rugger boat has also fared badly. The dread hand of influenza has been laid upon them, and has laid low so many of their numbers that they have been unable to turn out for the last few days. The motion "that a censorship of literature would be welcome" was discussed by the Debating Society, and, after an impassioned debate, was defeated. Literary members of the college can breathe once more.

CORPUS CHRISTI.

Thanks to the severe frost all outdoor college activities for the past week have been suspended. The First Boat, indeed, braved the elements, but even they were compelled to relinquish their efforts when the river became frozen. Other members of the college have been disporting themselves on various stretches of ice. At Lingay Fen two of our number managed to make holes in the ice large enough to let them through, but with these exceptions there have been no other misfortunes. Both crews are now in training, and we hear that stroke is recovering. Congratulations to Mr. J. M. A. Kendall on his "Wanderers." Another attraction has been discovered in the college besides the Old Court. It is a pet elephant, and he *feeds* three times daily. There is a small charge for admission, but you get full value for your money. The Caveman is still much of a recluse. Breakfast for five in his cave does not appeal to him. The engagement is still on.

DOWNING.

Apologies to anyone who missed these notes last week. Skating seems to have left its marks on many. College is very quiet, as everyone is working. The weather has effectively prevented the Soccer team, not to mention the Hockey XI., from performing. The Boat is in full training, and celebrate that state by waking all and sundry at early hours. Mr. Milligan and Mr. Clarke, of Pembroke, are coaching. Congratulations to Mr. Amos on being elected a Fellow; to Wankowicz, and to Will on his two tries against Wales. We hope to congratulate some one on his engagement soon—purely Platonic at present.

EMMANUEL.

During the past few days of frost the college has suffered a general exodus to Lingay and to Coe Fen, and thus our stay-at-home correspondent has been left rather in the cold. We must congratulate ourselves upon the successful recovery of Mr. R. E. Atkinson from a severe attack of influenza. The college experts

have lately formulated a theory that vocal exercise is an aid to digestion, and have started a little research of this kind in connection with Training Hall. We have heard a disgraceful rumour that certain of the Fellows were discovered "curling" upon the college lake, and that finally the midnight orgy had to be brought to an abrupt conclusion by demolishing the ice, on the ground that the noise of the game prevented the swans from sleeping.

GIRTON.

See Newnham.

MAGDALENE.

We have all skated or tried. On Sunday we played ice hockey against somebody, details are lacking. The Boats are most persevering. The rapidity with which fresh faces are seen in both boats and then disappear must tend to relieve monotony, but at this date can hardly make for ultimate success. We hear that the Second Boat bumped the First Boat the other day, or was it the First Boat which bumped the Second? It is impossible to say definitely which is which. The College Mission is faced with immediate dissolution, a prospect which the college apparently views with equanimity. We note with approval the increasing interest in science among the dons: last week one of our Fellows is reported to have braved the terrors of a midnight frost intent on observing a transit of Mars across the moon. Mr. Peskett continues to make excellent progress, and we have every hope of seeing him with us towards the end of the month.

NEWNHAM.

On Saturday, February 3rd, Self-denial Week came to its triumphant close with a variety entertainment of a most exuberant description; among the "turns" were a scene from "Nicholas Nickleby," a sword dance, a broken interlude upon the piano, one or two impromptu dialogues, which were very amusing, and, last but not least, several "character sketches" of a strictly personal—and quite unofficial—nature; these were particularly appreciated. Altogether, much unsuspected local talent was displayed during the course of the evening.

On Tuesday, February 6th, at the Political Debate, a Bill was passed for the Nationalisation of Hospitals, with an amendment which provided for the payment of the hospital staff. More interest than usual was shown (had the subject perhaps a more feminine appeal?), and some good speeches were made.

The majority was considerable.

Communications with Girton have been re-established, so that, on the same day, Newnham Modern Language students were able to be present at two very interesting papers on "Modern Humour" which were read at Girton.

PETERHOUSE.

The only form of athletic exercise has been ice hockey. Several vigorous and dangerous matches were played. Originality in method rather than conventional skill was the chief feature among the skating enthusiasts. The Boat is in the same condition as last week. The Sex showed a desire for a return to *laissez-faire*. All who opposed it were branded as Socialists, and were not allowed to refute the aspersion. The

Rev. Father Waggett read a paper to the Theological Society on Wednesday evening. We are glad to hear that the Master is regaining good health.

ST. CATHARINE'S.

A general meeting of the Amalgamated Clubs was held on Friday of last week in the Hall. The President, Mr. H. Crisp, was in the chair, and was supported by Mr. F. M. Rushmore and the Committee. A singularly lucid statement of the accounts for the year was made by the President. It appeared that financial prospects are rosy, and the assembled sportsmen realised with astonishment that the club is paying its way. Mr. A. G. Lowndes, who is to be congratulated on his recent success in the life-saving competition at the Holborn Baths, proposed that the Amalgamation Club should fall in with the suggestion of the Secretary of the C.U.S.C., and become affiliated to that club. The proposition was taken up keenly, and after Mr. Rushmore had seconded, was carried without dissent. The order of the First Boat has been varied considerably during the week. Despite the caustic remarks of critics they may turn out a powerful crew yet. The Second Boat hardly contains the bright and cheery crowd it did last week. Bad luck and "flue" have made shocking inroads.

SELWYN.

We are in a parlous state. The Secretary of boats hurries through college with harassed countenance, and rapidly whitening hair, attempting—too often in vain—to procure substitutes for those whom the ravages of "flue" render temporarily unfit. However, our boats are gradually assuming an altered aspect, and we hope to see a steady improvement henceforward under the influence of G. Hill, of Pembroke, who has very kindly consented to coach our First Boat. Our various teams are chiefly occupied in scratching or postponing matches. The Musical Society seems to have died a natural death. We can hardly mourn.

SIDNEY.

On February 4th the first "smoker" of the term took place. The proceedings opened in rather a chilly fashion, but the revival of some of our old favourites by Messrs. Knipe and Wynne-Edwards caused a rapid and complete thaw, and they both received great ovations. We are much indebted to Mr. Lockspeiser for showing us the possibilities of the "Chocolate Soldier" as a Funeral March. The evening was a great success. The Sports with Queens' have been indefinitely postponed. By the way, we notice that the Boats took a holiday one day owing to the river being frozen. We have our doubts.

TRINITY.

The 1,000th meeting of the M. & S. was celebrated in the good old English style on Saturday night. Gastronomically and rhetorically the dinner was a success. A particularly pleasing feature of the Impromptu Smoking Concert that followed the dinner was the Ex-President's song. The Dabblers after some quibbling and frivolity decided in favour of a motion that "We don't want to fight." The Classical Reading Society fully appreciated the Symposium. Practically all field sports

have been at a standstill. The Second Hockey XI. inflicted a crushing defeat on John's by 12 goals to 2. Even the arctic weather has failed to assuage the passion some of our number have for the hard tennis court. In spite of the elements, the oarsmen have been sticking nobly to their guns, though it is rumoured that the Rugger team went on strike one day last week.

"ALIAS JIMMY VALENTINE."

Whether one objects to plays dealing with criminal life or not, a most amusing skit on Societies for the Relief of Destitute Prisoners was produced at the expense of the Gate of Hope Society.

Mr. Hamilton Stewart made an admirable *Jimmy Valentine*, both his style and personality stood him in good stead in Act II., where he resolves to give up his past occupations, and succeeds in taking his "pals" with him.

We sympathise with detectives in general, and with Mr. John Richter in particular in having to play a most difficult part.

Miss A. Bruce-Joy was good under trying circumstances, which, however, fall to the lot of all obvious heroines, and the success of Act IV. was largely due to her matter-of-fact acting, which tided over that one critical part of all such dramatic pieces—the "love scene."

Undoubtedly "Alias Jimmy Valentine" is a play which can be seen without one's interest in any way flagging; and, moreover, it is not reduced to the farce in which so many plays of the same nature result.

NOTICE.

The Cambridge offices of the Syndicate owning and controlling "The Cambridge Magazine" are at Theatre Buildings, and in London at 10, John Street, Adelphi, W.C.

Advertisements.—The scale of charges for advertisements can be obtained at the offices, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge and 10, John Street, Adelphi, W.C.

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THE Cambridge Magazine.

VOL. I. No. 5.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1912.

ONE PENNY.

NOTICE.*

All Contributions, Correspondence and Books for Review should be addressed to the Editor, The Cambridge Magazine, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge.

MSS. should reach the Editor not later than Wednesday for insertion on the following Saturday. Stamped and addressed envelopes should accompany MSS. if their return is desired in case they are deemed unsuitable.

All contributions must be accompanied by the writer's name, whether it is desired that this be published or not.

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A ROUSE.

Sound a joyful chorus, boys,
Make the rafters ring!
The Dead have died before us, boys,
Therefore, let us sing!

*For Peter, John and Barnaby went fishing in Judee—
But we have seen the Vision of the Shoreless Sea.*

Yesterday, To-morrow, boys,
Ghosts of Hope and Fear:
Life is full of sorrow, boys—
Therefore, give a cheer!

*For Peter, John and Barnaby went fishing in Judee,
But we have seen the Vision of the Shoreless Sea.*

Many times mistaking, boys—
Many a foundered ship:
Now the heart's a-breaking, boys—
Therefore, let her rip!

*Since Peter, John and Barnaby went fishing in Judee,
And we have seen the Vision of the Shoreless Sea.*

Once again the roundelay,
While your glasses clink:
We shall all be dead one day—
Therefore, let us drink!

*For Peter, John and Barnaby went fishing in Judee—
But God saved them from the Vision of the Shoreless Sea.*

* For Subscription and Advertisement rates see p. 136.

CALENDAR.

Saturday, February 17.

RUGBY.—C.U. v. Blackheath.
 HOCKEY.—C.U. v. Hampstead.
 HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division II.*—Sidney v. St. John's;
 Pembroke II. v. Trinity II. *Division III.*—St.
 Catharine's v. Downing.
 ATHLETICS.—Queens' v. Sidney.
 GOLF.—C.U. v. Richmond.
 C.U.G.C.—v. St. Paul's.
 GETTING-ON RACES.
 10 a.m.—M. Jean Morel, St. John's.
 THEATRE, 2.30 p.m.—"His House in Order."
 MORITZ WURM'S CONCERT.—Guildhall, 3.15 p.m. and 8.15
 p.m. Daily till Sunday, February 25th.
 THEATRE, 8.15.—"The Belle of New York."

Sunday, February 18.

Quinquagesima.
 C.I.C.C.U. BIBLE READING.—Henry Martyn Hall, 12.45
 p.m., Lord Bishop of Durham.
 GREAT ST. MARY'S, 2.15.—Rev. J. W. Willink.
 KING'S.—Anthem, "Blessed be the God," *Wesley*.
 TRINITY.—Anthem, "Blessed be the God," *Wesley*.
 ST. JOHN'S.—Anthem, "Call to remembrance," *Battishill*.
 NONCONFORMIST UNION.—Joint meeting with Free Church
 Societies, Victoria Assembly Rooms, 8.30 p.m. W. W.
 Pearson, M.A.
 CHURCH SOCIETY.—Lord Bishop of Durham, 8.30 p.m.
 HERETICS.—J. Alford, 3, Cury Chambers. "J. S. Mill and
 The Ethics of Individuality," 8.30 p.m.

Monday, February 19.

HOCKEY.—C.U. v. Essex County.
 HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division II.*—Christ's v. St. John's;
 King's v. Trinity II. *Division III.*—Downing v.
 Jesus II.; Fitzwilliam Hall v. Magdalene.
 ATHLETICS.—King's v. Christ's.
 5 p.m.—Kerr-Newton Concert, Masonic Hall.
 ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.—Mr. J. Reid Moir, 8.30 p.m.
 MR. C. A. LAZENBY.—"Theosophy and Psychology,"
 Liberal Club, Downing Street, 8.30 p.m.
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—Bijou Amateurs, "The Flag
 Lieutenant."

Tuesday, February 20.

Shrove Tuesday.
 HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division III.*—Magdalene v. Catharine's.
 ATHLETICS.—King's v. Christ's; Caius v. Magdalen (Oxford).
 8.15 p.m.—Mrs. Percy Dearmer, Victoria Assembly Rooms.
 UNION DEBATE.—8.15 p.m. "Welsh Disestablishment."
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—Bijou Amateurs, "The Flag
 Lieutenant."

Wednesday, February 21.

Ash Wednesday.
 RUGBY.—C.U. v. London Welsh (Wandsworth).
 HOCKEY.—C.U. v. Tulse Hill.
 HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division II.*—Christ's v. Sidney.
Division III.—Selwyn v. Hall; Peterhouse v. Downing.

LACROSSE.—C.U. v. Middlesex County (Lord's).

12 noon.—Professor W. P. Ker: Clark Lecture V., "The
 Ballads," Trinity.

LENTS.—First Day.

5 p.m.—Rev. W. Temple.—IV., "Christianity and other
 theories," Examination Hall.

5 p.m.—Professor Dawes Hicks, "German Philosophy,"
 New Lecture Room.

8.15 p.m.—Professor E. G. Browne, Fitzwilliam Hall.

8.45 p.m.—Anthropological Club. Pathological Theatre,
 Downing Street.

MR. H. S. EVANS.—"Some points in the Anatomy of the
 vertebral column."

DR. DUCKWORTH.—"Cave Exploration in Gibraltar"
 (members and friends).

CONCERT, 8.30 p.m.—Masonic Hall, Schwiller Quartet and
 Mr. Clive Carey.

C.S.U.—D. J. Rouquette, "Rural Housing," Rev. R. St.
 John Parry's Rooms, Trinity, 8.45 p.m.

Thursday, February 22.

LENTS.—Second Day.

5 p.m.—Dr. Naylor, Emmanuel.

8 p.m., Boxing.

C.U.F.S.—Edmund G. A. Holmes, "Socialism and Educa-
 tion," Lecture Rooms 2 and 3, Trinity College.

THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"Fanny's First Play."

Friday, February 23.

LENTS.—Third Day.

HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division II.*—Trinity II. v. Pembroke
 II.; King's v. St. John's. *Division III.*—Jesus II.
 v. Magdalene.

4.30 p.m.—Liberal Club, Blue Boar Hotel, J. T. Sheppard,
 M.A., "Some Dangers of Socialism."

5 p.m.—Dr. A. E. Cowley, "Papyri of Elephantine,"—I,
 Archaeological Lecture Room.

5.30 p.m.—Dr. McTaggart, "Introduction to Philosophy,"
 Lecture Rooms 5 and 6, Trinity.

RAILWAY CLUB, 8.30 p.m.—H. H. King, "District Railway,"

MORAL SCIENCES CLUB, 9 p.m.—Miss Cameron.

THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"Fanny's First Play."

Saturday, February 24.

RUGBY.—C.U. v. Old Alleynians.

LACROSSE.—C.U. v. Willoughby (Hampstead).

HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division II.*—Clare v. King's; Christ's
 v. Corpus. *Division III.*—Selwyn v. Downing; Hall
 v. Fitzwilliam Hall.

LENTS.—Fourth Day.

THEATRE, 2.30 p.m.—"Fanny's First Play."

5 p.m.—Dr. A. E. Cowley, Archaeological Lecture Room.

THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"Fanny's First Play."

The Secretaries of most of the leading societies now officially
 supply information with regard to meetings to the *Cambridge
 Magazine*. It is requested that where possible indication
 be in future given as to whether meetings are free to all
 interested, or confined to members of the University, or
 otherwise.—ED.

ACADEMICA.

The University Scholarships have been awarded as follows :—

The Craven Scholarship to J. Burnaby (Haileybury), scholar of Trinity ;

The Porson Scholarship to C. Ll. Bullock (Rugby), scholar of Trinity.

The Browne Scholarship to R. D. Whitehorne (St. Paul's), scholar of Trinity. *Proxime accessit*, E. H. Carr (Merchant Taylors'), scholar of Trinity.

The First Chancellor's Classical Medal has been awarded to F. W. Haskins (Charterhouse), scholar of Trinity.

The Second Medal is not awarded.

The Montagu Butler Prize for Latin Hexameter Verse has been awarded to E. H. Carr (Merchant Taylors'), scholar of Trinity.

The Degree of D.D. (*honoris causa*) will on Thursday, February 22nd, at 2 p.m., be conferred on the Reverend J. Denton Thompson, of Corpus Christi College, Bishop Designate of Sodor and Man.

The Sandars Reader in Bibliography and Palæography (Dr. A. E. Cowley, Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford, and a noted Orientalist) will lecture in the Archæological Lecture Room, on February 23rd and 24th, March 1st and 2nd, at 5 p.m. The subject of his lectures will be "The papyri of Elephantine." His first lecture will be on "Early writing materials."

J. Reid Moir, Esq., will read a paper, illustrated with lantern slides, to the Cambridge Antiquarian Society on Monday, February 19th, at 8.30 p.m., in the Archæological Lecture Room. The subject of his paper will be, "A prehistoric workshop of mid-palæolithic age at Ipswich."

The death is announced at the age of 93, of the Reverend F. Bashforth, Second Wrangler, 1843, formerly Fellow of St. John's College. Mr. Bashforth, who was at one time Professor of Applied Mathematics for the advanced class of the Royal Artillery Officers at Woolwich, was an eminent authority on the subject of Ballistics.

The deaths are also announced of Lord Wandsworth, who was educated at Magdalene, of the Rev. C. H. Wilson, Cheltenham, who graduated from Trinity in 1840, of the Rev. G. F. Wright, Fellow of Corpus Christi College, 1852—1861, and of the Rev. J. H. Glover, at one time Fellow of Clare College.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE STATION FIRE.

Much damage was done on Saturday night by the fire which gutted Johnston's Sack Factory, by the Station. Though the Fire Brigade did their best the flames gave them little chance, and anxious reflections are suggested by the danger of University buildings if a motor be not fitted to the engine, or other precautions taken to secure its presence on the scene at the earliest possible moment. The conflagration attracted a large gathering, and is generally considered to have been the most interesting for nine years.

C.U.M.S. CONCERT.

The programme of the C.U.M.S. Popular Concert on Wednesday, 14th, was an interesting one. It opened with the quartet in A major by Boccherini, an Italian composer of the latter half of the 13th century, and a follower of Haydn. It is a charming work and was played in a truly classical manner by the Brussels quartet.

There is a long way from Boccherini to Debussy,—from the dainty badinage of the "Presto" to the fantastic humour of the "Assez vif."

It is difficult to know exactly what place and importance in the music of to-day should be assigned to Claude Debussy, but surely it is not too much to attribute greatness to one who can produce anything so supremely imaginative and beautiful as the third movement of the quartet. The last movement, which takes up again the spirit of the first, is more incoherent and obscure, but this intensely interesting and thrilling work should be heard several times before any judgment is passed upon its merits.

We came back to earth again with Schubert, whose posthumous quartet in D minor concluded the programme.

MRS. VERRALL ON TELEPATHY.

The Liberal Club was pleasantly overcrowded on Monday last when Mrs. Verrall read her paper to The Heretics on "Telepathy." Dr. Rogers was in the chair. Mrs. Verrall dealt in the main with some recent cross-correspondence results which she has obtained in conjunction with other investigators in the Psychical Research Society. The paper provided much interesting discussion of the hypothesis which assumes a directive intelligence, and we intend to publish next week a letter from a correspondent who favours the negative position.

TWO KEELS TO ONE.

There seems to be a very general feeling, apparently not shared by our representative at the Union, that the Debate on Tuesday was a disappointment. Mr. Angell was excellent when he got away from his notes, but the other visitors respectively over-estimated the patience and under-estimated the intelligence of the House. It is not often that a Vice-President is able to make the best speech of the evening at a Visitors' Debate.

THE PROPOSED LOCAL INDUSTRY.

Though Dr. Waldstein's proposal, mentioned recently in these columns, to establish an Heraldic Bureau in Cambridge, is no longer prominently before us, yet, to judge by the speeches of leading townsmen at the G.E.R. Dinner, on Saturday, the suggestion is likely to lead to discussion of the wider question of the desirability of industry in any form for Cambridge. We imagine, however, that even those who are not attracted by Dr. Waldstein's original proposal will agree that the time is ripe for serious consideration of *some* such solution of many of the economic questions arising out of the relations of Town and University, (typified by the threatened diminution of the number of lodging-houses and the consequent disturbance of the conditions of employment). We note that artistic cabinet-making has been suggested as an alternative, but are there not yet other undertakings with artistic possibilities which would be in keeping with the interests of a University town?

"THE BELLE OF NEW YORK."

Without wishing to be disrespectful to the other members of the cast there is no gainsaying the fact that Miss May Ronayne, as *Mamie* (who did *not* sing the much-advertised Football song after all) and Mr. Frank Lawton, in his original part of *Blinkie McQuirk*, were responsible for most of the enjoyment we derived from Thursday's performance, and for the pleasant reminiscence we shall have of our first acquaintance with this old American favourite.

The programme calls the piece a "Musical Comedy," but it is better described, perhaps, as a jolly rollicking entertainment with catchy, world-famous tunes and clever individual turns.

CHAMBER MUSIC.

Besides the C.U.M.S. Wednesday Evening Concerts and Miss Newton's Concert, the only chamber music concert announced for the rest of term is that of the Henkel Pianoforte Quartet. The quartet consists of Madame Henkel and Messrs. Beckwith, Hobday, and Darbishire Jones, and the Countess Valda Gleichen is to sing. The mere names of these artists should be sufficient to induce music-lovers to flock to the Guildhall. Their programme is, however, a further attraction; it includes Dvorák and Chausson piano quartets (the latter a splendid, if little known, composition), a piano trio by Ernest Austin, songs by Brahms (with viola obligato), and others, and the Schumann Märchebilder for viola and piano.

RUGBY: V. GUY'S HOSPITAL.

For this match the 'Varsity had Cumberlege at back, Maynard taking his place at scrum-half. For the first twenty minutes the Hospital did most of the pressing. A fine run along the line by Stokes gave them their first try. Just before half-time Will scored three tries far out on the left, none converted, and, on resumption he was responsible for two more, which were converted by Thomas. Other two tries followed by Lowe.

Just before no-side Lewis scored near the right flag, after one of the best runs of the match, Cumberlege failing with the kick.

Final score:—'Varsity, 3 goals 5 tries; Guy's, 1 goal 1 try.

C.I.C.C.U. SERMON.

The C.I.C.C.U. speaker for Sunday last was Mr. S. D. Gordon, the author of the well-known "Quiet Talks." The meeting was held in the Guildhall, the chair being taken by the Dean of Emmanuel; over 500 members of the University were present.

After introducing Mr. Gordon, the Chairman mentioned the serious loss sustained by the Union in the death of Mr. W. M. Coates, of Queens' College. Mr. Gordon then spoke, after reading a few verses from St. Matthew's Gospel. He drew attention to Pilate's question, "What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ?" and with great clearness and simplicity showed how this question is answered in the lives of men to-day. First, it is answered by a direct rejection of Him; second, and even more contemptible, by neglecting Him and His appeal, and passing Him by unnoticed. Again, some take a superficial interest in religion, using Christ according to their convenience, and without doing anything for Him, or allowing Him any power in their lives, imagine that the name of "Christian" is an admission ticket into Heaven. The one remaining answer to the question, the acceptance of Christ, not only as Saviour, but as Master and Friend as well, was pressed home with great power; in order that all might realise that a definite answer must be made, and made now, to the definite question, "What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ?"

MOVEMENT IN ANCIENT UNIVERSITIES.

Dr. Wu Lien Teh, the old Emmanuel man, who was one of the most prominent workers on the commission appointed to investigate the plague in Manchuria in 1910, has been staying recently with the Master of Emmanuel.

Dr. Teh left Cambridge on Tuesday to return to the political disturbances of his own country, and many will be surprised to hear that one thing which has impressed him about Cambridge of to-day is that "this ancient University is keeping in line with modern movements. Everyone is so keen and active," he declared to an interviewer, "compared with what they were ten years ago. If China will move as Cambridge has moved, and is moving, there is great hope for the future." Some will resent this attack on our traditions, others must be content to remember that the crew themselves are generally those who least notice the motion of the ship.

LEST WE FORGET.

It was on Friday, February 9th, and we read that "the management were annoyed, the townsfolk present sharing their resentment . . . A scuffle ensued between the undergraduate and the staff, in which the offending man was ejected. After the remaining undergraduates had broken up a number of seats, they eventually made a dash for the emergency exit, and all left the hall." We observe that the management now display a notice to the effect that since in future they cater for townspeople only, "a well-conducted and orderly entertainment is assured." The methods adopted in Cambridge to-day to ensure orderly entertainments are instructive, and may even have their lesson for China.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

On February 9th, Dr. Sandwith read his paper (already announced at length in our correspondence columns) on the "Bubonic Plague" to the Research Defence Society, mentioning the Plague of London, and describing the symptoms of the malady.

The lecturer referred to the extraordinary outbreak of Plague in Manchuria—to which we refer below,—when of 43,000 attacked all but three, and these, perhaps, wrongly diagnosed, perished.

Bubonic Plague, it appears, is essentially a rats' disease, which only occasionally attacks humans, a fact only recently discovered, though the Egyptians had already appreciated the connection. Methods of prevention were summarised, and Dr. Sandwith emphasised the fact that all our knowledge of the disease and its prevention by inoculation (including Haffkine's method of prophylaxis) has been obtained by, and would have been impossible without, vivisection.

The Hon. S. Holland dealt with the objects of the Society, and the reports circulated by Anti-vivisectionists. In particular he referred to the published statement that 90,000 animals are annually tortured to death in England. The speaker replied that in reality in only 4,000 of these cases did vivisection occur, and of these 2,000 were not allowed to recover consciousness. This, he said, was typical of the wild statements made by opponents of Research.

As far as could be gathered no anti-vivisectionists were present at the meeting.

DR. HIGGINS ON ARMS AND THE MAN.

On Monday, February 12th, Dr. Higgins lectured in a room too small to contain those who came to hear him on "War and the Private Citizen." Dr. Higgins set out to make our flesh creep, and directed his lecture chiefly against Rousseau's dictum, followed by many later writers on "International Law," that war is a relation of state to state and has no concern with individuals as such. Though it was untrue to say that all was fair in war, nevertheless, even if all Conventions were observed, war meant enormous suffering to private individuals. This was especially the case in bombarded cities and in districts under the military occupation of an invader. Dr. Higgins instanced Strasburg, where the casualties among civilians in 1870 amounted to 1,700, and the reprisals at Tripoli, where, so far as the evidence showed, the harsh treatment of the Arabs was in accordance with the severe rules of international law with regard to risings in occupied territory. "An Englishman's Home" too, was quite correct in its picture of the fate of non-combatants who defended themselves.

As to the International situation, the tension of the present moment might be followed like that during the Fashoda incident, by a good understanding.

Anyhow, it was a safeguard against Jingoism to understand thoroughly the horrors of war which the inhabitants of this country from long security were liable to regard as something which concerned them only at second hand. Even the distressful moments of December, 1899, seemed to have been quickly forgotten.

The lecturer's patriotic interspersions were vigorously applauded.

MRS. PERCY DEARMER IN CAMBRIDGE.

All interested are invited to attend the readings of Mrs. Percy Dearmer from W. B. Yeats' "Hour Glass," L. Housman's "Bethlehem," and Mrs. Dearmer's "The Soul of the World," in the Small Victoria Assembly Rooms, Market Place, at 8.30 p.m., on Tuesday, February 20th. The meeting will be held under the auspices of the Repertory Theatre Movement, and Mrs. Vulliamy has consented to take the chair. There is no charge for admission.

ASSOCIATION.**THE 'VARSITY MATCH.**

Few of the moderate-sized crowd at Queen's Club last Saturday regretted their presence. Spectators saw a game which was fast throughout and at the end thrilling. The excitement reached its climax in the last minute of the game, when Cambridge drew ahead by two goals.

Oxford scored in the first two minutes, through Kerry and Arkwright. About a quarter of an hour later Dawe forced a corner, which was excellently placed by Vachell, and Farnfield equalised.

From this time to the interval Cambridge had, on the whole, the better of the play. They were certainly cleverer, but tended to play the short passing game to too great an extent. Oxford seemed the more determined. The shooting on both sides was not up to a high standard. Hopewell was always trustworthy, and particularly distinguished himself in a gymnastic effort, whereby he saved a difficult ground shot from Macdonald. Thompson was a tower of strength to the Cambridge defence.

For some little time after change of ends Cambridge continued to have the better of the play, but after about a quarter of an hour, Oxford did most of the attacking. Kerry was now by far the best of the Oxford forwards, but he was resolutely tackled by Evers and Baker. Evers played a good game throughout, considering his doughty opponent, and was probably the best of the halves. Weeks was untiring in defence and in attack, but was hardly up to his best form, probably owing to his recent indisposition. Each side experienced anxious moments. Hopewell again distinguished himself by his fine clearance of a very hot shot from Hosie. Kerry was over-fed, to the neglect of the Oxford right wing. The Cambridge forwards made the mistake of hanging too far back. The pressure on their goal was thus difficult to relieve, though Winterbottom made some good runs down the right wing.

About five minutes from the end Cambridge again took upon themselves the major part of the attacking. About a minute from time, Winterbottom got away, and passed inside to Dawe, who scored from close range. Everybody had expected a drawn game, and some spectators, indeed, had already left the ground. Directly the game had been restarted, Cambridge again charged down the field, and Woosnam scored. Immediately after, the whistle went for time, amidst a scene of great enthusiasm, quite comparable to that displayed at the close of the Rugby match.

H. C. W.

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CHRISTIANITY AND COMPROMISE.

MR. TEMPLE'S THIRD LECTURE.

Mr. Temple's third lecture last Wednesday fell into two distinct parts, of which the first dealt with the Christian ideal of Society, the second with our immediate duties in the actual world as it exists to-day. Starting with the question, "What was implied in accepting the moral standards of Christ," he said that it was more than the mere following of an Example by individuals in individual circumstances, for that ignored one side of the Kingdom which Christ proclaimed: it ignored the fact that it was a community. Hence we were led on to St. Paul's doctrine of a society, which is the organ of God's Will, and so may be called the Body of Christ, and our first duty was to build up that Body itself till we all came to one perfect man, governed by one Will. The primary duty of the Church was *missionary*, the extension of the Kingdom, because this instrument, the Body, was not yet complete, and *all* the capacities of the human race were needed, if the whole power of Christ was to be known.

But we were members also of a nation, whose institutions and environment largely moulded our lives, and there was no hope of any individual attaining a proper Christianity while the national atmosphere was so unchristian. No one was content with the present social conditions in England, but it was becoming increasingly clear that the responsibility for the evil was not due to the peculiar wickedness of a few persons, and that the burden of suffering was not borne by those who were most really at fault: the present state was the result of some millions of persons no better than ourselves living together for a few generations, was due, in fact, to the sin of our own character. Why should a modern man cease to be conscious of his "sins" when in every slum he might see the fruits of his own nature? There was plenty of room for real penitence, and plenty of need for new power. There were new aims and new value-judgments to be created, for the nation as well as for individuals.

What would a Christian Society be like? Let us at least dismiss any pictures of a heaven from which all wicked and undesirable persons were excluded. Its economic basis would be the responsibility of the individual to the community, and of the community for the individual—what 50 years ago would have been called Socialistic. Its criminal procedure would be not retribution, not deterrence, not even reformatory punishment, but the conversion of the wrong-doer by the readiness of the victim to suffer at his hands. Its charity would be indiscriminating and wholesale, and a man's "own fault" would never place him beyond the pale. In its international relationships the Christian nation, said the lecturer, "while free, for aught I know, to defend the oppressed by force, will choose where its own interests are concerned to perish rather than stain its hands with war. And I think that there will never be peace on earth until some nation has actually done this."

Such then is the ideal. But what was our immediate duty in this world? Could we obey the Sermon on the Mount here and

now?—"Yes," some would say, "if you are Christians. How can there be compromise with the world?" But was not that the error of mediæval monasticism? You could not cut yourself clean off from your generation: only Christ did that. "*Economically, the saint lives off the sinner: he can't help it.*"

Mr. Temple thought that we were involved in a compromise for two reasons, one personal and the other political. In the first place we must reach a far higher spiritual level before we could follow Christ by imitating His actions: for where He forgave the sinner, we might, we probably should, be condoning the sin. And, in the second place, we were members of a society and could not raise it from outside, "by standing as it were on the towing path." Was this the view of one brought up in Anglicanism, "which is compromise from end to end"? At any rate, if a man were convinced that he could serve his country best in politics, and if an active part in political life meant putting some of his ideals in his pocket, was it not his duty to prefer his country's welfare to his own? Was it not better at any rate than to leave politics to men without high ideals, which was the alternative? So, too, in war, while a thoroughly Christian nation would refuse to fight, even in self-defence, it did not follow that a Christian to-day would refuse to fight, if by so doing he placed himself outside a stream of high moral tendencies. But was it not compromise in men (in Pilate, for instance) that brought Christ to the Cross? It was, and we must distinguish. A business man must compete if he was to be in business at all to-day, but he must not practise dishonesty; and if it might be right to fight once war was declared, it was certainly wrong to encourage the spirit which made such a declaration possible. But competition ran through the whole of actual life. It was not limited to business, it was simply organised selfishness, and, as such, it was appealed to by all the devices, "mostly fatuous," by which industry was encouraged whether in schools or in the world outside. Our belief in competition was the denial of Christ's belief in love, our excuses for competition were mainly nonsense, but competition was there.

But if the only way of advance lay through this miserable compromise, then how, he might be asked, was the Kingdom to come? Well, there were other nations—the East with its mysticism, Africa with its childlike powers of affection, and when these people were converted they might come back to us with the power to make even England a province of the Kingdom of God.

A considerable number of questions were put to Mr. Temple at the close of the lecture.

C. F. ANGUS.

THE UNION.

Last Tuesday will stand out as the occasion of one of the really great Union Debates. The feature of the evening was the speech of Mr. Norman Angell, which was the most impressive heard in the Union within recent years.

Mr. R. Yerburch, M.P., proposed a motion in advocacy of "The Two Keel to One" standard. He maintained that the

safety of our commerce, the possibilities of social reform, and our liberties depended upon our Naval supremacy. It was essential that there should be some recognised standard of Naval strength. Otherwise, public criticism was impossible, and we should have to trust for our security to the guarantee of a Minister, anxious to gain popularity by effecting economies. If the necessity of a standard was admitted, was "Two Keels to One" excessive? Would hon. members opposite prefer to preserve our present ratio? (Opposition cheers of assent.) Well, we were to-day stronger than two keels to one; and all that was asked was that we should maintain that position.

Mr. Yerburch made a charming speech. Anyone who had imagined that jingoism must be blatant or strident in tone must have been favourably surprised; for he certainly spoke the language of jingoism, but in the pleasantest and most delightful of manners.

All those who had read "The Great Illusion" were curious to see the line which Mr. Norman Angell would take.

He at once made his position clear. He opposed the motion because it ignored half the problem, and pointed to a wrong policy. "There are two people going about with a curious optical defect in consequence of which it becomes necessary for each of them to carry dangerous and explosive weapons. We say that the important thing is to correct the optical defect. Our opponents say, 'Never mind the defect: the chief thing is to invent a still more explosive weapon than the other fellow-possesses,' oblivious of the fact that both would be blown into smithereens by the explosion." The optical defect consisted in the belief that a nation could gain by a successful war. Mr. Angell examined the situation from the standpoint of the Navy League philosophy, and pointed to the limitless competition in armaments which then seemed inevitable. He agreed that it was hopeless, so long as this philosophy prevailed, to expect Germany to consent to an agreement by which she remained in a stereotyped position of inferiority. The thing to do, therefore, was to alter the philosophy. The problem of Anglo-German relations would be solved only in the same way as that of Anglo-American relations had been solved—by a better recognition of the extent of the harmony of their interests.

Mr. Angell fulfilled the highest hopes entertained by admirers of his writings. He presented a compact and closely-reasoned argument with singular lucidity and force; and his evident sincerity and fervour combined to produce a most telling effect.

Mr. Alan Burgoyne, M.P., maintained that Mr. Angell's speech was really no opposition to the motion. Let him work along with them, and do all in his power to remove the illusions as to war in German and English public opinion. Meanwhile, a Two Keel to One Standard was necessary, none the less. There were two arguments in favour of the maintenance of a strong navy:—(1) The religious; (2) the financial argument. The religious argument—a peculiarly unfortunate one—was that the Bible nowhere advocated disarmament, and often justified war. The financial one was that British credit would be seriously impaired, if our naval supremacy were endangered.

Mr. Burgoyne made a clear and trenchant speech, and was very clever in retort; but he was none the less a little disappointing. Perhaps it was that, coming after Mr. Angell,

the renewed assertions of the vital necessity of the possession of sea-power seemed a trifle thin and unconvincing.

The Vice-President concluded the debate with one of his best speeches. He was quite Ciceronian in his reply to the Biblical argument—"I am not going to refer to the passage about beating swords into ploughshares, because I should be out of order if I did so." He held that it was morally wrong to keep up armaments, and to engage in war. He denied that our wealth would be swept away if we lost our political power. He replied to the contention that the adoption of the Two Keel to One Standard would help the Peace Party in Germany, by pointing to the effect of Mr. Churchill's Glasgow speech upon German opinion. A speech well worthy of the Debate.

The voting was:—Ayes, 187; Noes, 203. A majority of 16 against the Navy League. Really, what is it that has come over the Union this term?

A FINE MUSICAL ACHIEVEMENT.

The C.U.M.S. and Dr. Gray scored such a triumph in the great B minor Mass last year that, as I took my seat in the Guildhall last Tuesday evening, I was half afraid that their performance of the St. John Passion would be of the nature of an anti-climax—this feeling attended me throughout the opening chorus, but was totally dispelled immediately afterwards. It is a great and memorable thing that Dr. Gray has done in giving us such splendid performances of Bach's masterpieces, and I venture to say such a task as this would have been a very arduous and perilous one, if it were not for his unflagging enthusiasm, and for the help given him by such supporters as Dr. Rootham and Mr. Inwards, and a host of others. The chorus was not a large one, but not only was the sustained tone throughout good, but the many technical difficulties of the choral writing were surmounted easily and without effort. No one, for instance, could forget their interpretation of the dramatic chorus, "If this man were not an evil-doer," or easily lose the profound impression produced by their singing of that final chorus, "Rest here in peace"—surely one of the most beautiful themes ever written for voices. With such a chorus Dr. Gray should feel no apprehension as to the musical result of these concerts of his.

Another feature of the evening was the singing of Mr. James Hay, who, as the Evangelist, bore the brunt of the solo work. Throughout the "Passion" both arias and declamations are uniformly high, and consequently tax the voice to the utmost. To have carried through these parts with success was a triumph for all the soloists in general, and Mr. Hay in particular.

One fault can be found with the interpretation of the work. In nearly all the chorales the orchestra tended to overwhelm the chorus, which was doing its best to keep down, with the result that that quiet, peaceful feeling, which is their one characteristic, was almost lost sight of. That this fault should display itself in the chorales is all the more curious because, when accompanying the solo voices, the orchestra on the whole showed great restraint.

A. E. D. B.

PETER PAN—AND A MAJORITY.

(An eager fragment, dedicated

to J. M. Barrie, in an abidingly astounded spirit ;

And, sympathetically, to Mary A—, S. and A. L. Davies and their Boys, Charles Frohman, Dion Boucicault, Pauline Chase, Hilda Trevelyan, Gertrude Lang, "Jane Wren," Holman Clark, George Shelton, W. West, Charles Trevor, Edward Sillward, Moya Nugent, Stephen Thomas, Alfred Willmore, Margaret Fraser, Nagle and Searle, Nina Boucicault, A. W. Baskcomb, Gerald du Maurier, Robb Harwood, A. Lupino ; Maude Adams ;

John Crook, Joan Trevalsa ; Arthur Rackham, F. D. Bedford, Alice Woodward, A. Rothenstein, C. Buchel, John Hassall ; "Sir George Frampton ; E. de Tiel, Mahy Farrah, R.M.W. ; Alfred Noyes, Granville Barker, W. L. Courtney, James Douglas, Holbrook Jackson, G. D. Drennan, and to all who can "jump upon the wind's back and away they go.")

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10TH, 1912.

Duke of York's Theatre—To-night at 8, Mr. Charles Frohman presents "Peter Pan," by J. M. Barrie. Last Performance this season. Eighth year.

And this little confession, too—of a somewhat rare fervour, perhaps—is a Last Performance : and, like the others we well know, a little wild, maybe . . . Last Performance of my own Season. Twenty-first year. And I travel a hundred miles to celebrate my coming of age to-night within the hallowed walls of the Duke of York's Theatre. No banquet with the bravest ladies of the land would this day so satisfy my heart.

To-day a child ; and to-morrow a man, I suppose. And as I stand at the threshold and look back, I see Peter Pan as the thing of my twenty-one years' childhood ; I name among its loveliest hours the hours spent with him ; I name the knowledges gained of him for life my most significant lessons.

Many things press me thus to proclaim my deep affection for this most consummate of indissoluble daydreams. For one thing I am on this Festival Eve so full of its joy that I yearn to tell it abroad through the wide lands where Peter is known, to those thousands of grown men and growing children (and those "Betwixt-and-Betweens," like myself, "who're not sure what they are") who will say "*in very deed*" to my own words. And then, also, a diabolical little gnome of a fear accosts me from time to time in dark corners and whispers maliciously that perhaps, after all, I may grow up one day ; "soon, soon, soon," is now all he hisses at me, as he passes me with a grin. And as I fear me there is a possibility of truth in these hard words, I hasten to reach for pen and paper before exuberance gives way to spleen, and blessed irresponsibility to the heavy brow ; for I wish, when another score of years shall have passed, to be able to point to this day and say : "Thus I recorded :—On my way to the pertinence of manhood from the impertinence of childhood (through the parenthesis of youth), Peter's little hand was within my own and his sword with magic in it was at my belt ; as I passed through the silvery mists that bounded the alien country, the music of Peter's pipes grew up around my heart and his image entire was in my eyes for good." My Device shall ever be : the Pipes of Pan, crossed by a wooden sword, *erect* ; in colour of a woodland mellowness, upon a field of thimbles, or . . .

I *know* Peter. I know the smell of him—and the touch and sound of him. There is no word to convey his strangely

winning fragrance, but the following may suggest it :—corny, nutty, earthy, pithy. It is something elemental, essential, and as such partakes of chrysanthemums, wheat, seaweed, mouldering leaves and roots, of fresh young mushrooms. The sounds of him are as many and as dear as those of the sea and air, and one day they shall have an essay to themselves. His crow is wonderful and thrilling ; it is his fullest song, and is not heard by all, even of those who know him to speak to ; he learned it first from the original Chanticleer (though he has several times forgotten it since, and learned it anew) who lived in the Great Year Seven, and who made the first sun to rise.—The sweet smell of Peter seduces and binds fast as with a spell : the sound of his voice and of his pipes is as mighty and full of mystery as the hum of night : but the joy of his whole being he can transmit with a touch of his hand alone : "I'm youth, I'm joy, I'm a little bird just broken out of the egg !" —I have felt his hand approach to mine and vanish into the palm and nestle there. I know the feel of it. "*C'est l'heure exquise.*"

And this knowledge means so very much to those who possess it. It means that "child" is of beloved words the most heavy-fraught, and that the sound of it tells the tale of the most wondrous and gladsome things that smile on us in our earthly experience. It means fresh breezes and the bubbling of springs. It means unfailing youthfulness and desire ; and a repulsion from anything mean or anything morbid. It means vigour and joy and courage and faith and humour. You call it all, if you must, but a legend, neither all in the books nor all in the play, but which, not quite palpable, has somehow "*just grown*" ; or call it, if you will, one great spontaneous inspiration, conceived "*d'un jet*" ;—and it still means all this and much more. Inseparable from its fascination as a tale—an you will it so—and its high aesthetic value as a work of harmony is its moral lesson in all the known virtues and many unknown ones ; a lesson that insinuates itself, with the spirit of Peter, into the marrow of one's bones, as it were, without any rant or cant, with no moralisings or sermonisings or "purposing" whatsoever. It means, above all things, belief in fairies, the greatest of all faiths, because it is the only one that has had no beginning and will have no end. The jubilation of the children, the moved silence of the far-sighted, our own quick little songs of joy, twinkling at times with sunny tears—these alone are its ritual.

I know one child who has really seen and chased a fairy amid the clover. She can even describe her (nearly). Somewhere in the world there may be another such child. They are the high priests.

"I care not what may come,
Or cloud, or carnival ;
Or whether life be, in the sum,
Honey or gall.

I shall be reconciled,
So it be granted me
A man with the heart of a child
Ever to be."

P. O'HAMELINTOWN.

"HIS HOUSE IN ORDER."

Never before can we remember being so profoundly unmoved by a performance as we were on Monday night by the "Important Engagement of Mr. Frank Fenton in 'His House in Order,' supported by Mr. Persse's No. 1 Company," and this, notwithstanding the painstaking efforts of that gentleman and Miss Phyllis Thatcher in the two principal parts. The play is included, we believe, among the better Pineros. It appears to rely solely on the admirable idea of the play for this distinction: for the dialogue and business are as weighty and mechanical as in the lesser Pineros—as, for instance, "Mr. Panmure."

In the play under notice certain non-existent—or, maybe, only very old-fashioned—Puritan types, believing in the innocence of their deceased daughter, are made so realistic that we are tempted to believe Sir Arthur Pinero really sides with them in their endeavours to restrain a modern newly-married girl of the year 1900. Anyhow, our opinions are not weakened by the absurd abuse levelled at them by Filmer Jesson's sloppy sentimental brother, nor by the unnatural manner Filmer rids himself of them (which he cannot do without grave doubts as to the future comfort of his home, which is all he appears to care about). But if such people as the Ridgeleys are typical relatives of rising Liberal or Conservative M.P.'s, for ourselves we can only congratulate those who subscribe to the Labour party—of which Jesson is certainly not a member. With the exception of a charming performance by Miss Irene Süch, as the little son, *Derik*, the acting was difficult to appreciate. In fact, this criticism is written within half an hour of the fall of the curtain for fear we should forget all about the performance.

It is only fair to add that the scenery was above the average (though the dresses were not), that the waits were very long, that the band played a selection from Tannhauser, and that the audience were very enthusiastic at the end—presumably because the play was over.

A. F. M. G.

THE BIJOU A.D.C.

One of the most interesting events of this term is the annual performance given by the Bijou A.D.C. in the Theatre. Cambridge probably treats amateur acting more seriously than is usual in other places—this state of things resulting in good amateur acting—and a few words about the club, now that we are on the eve of their seventh production in the New Theatre, will not be out of place.

I am indebted to Mr. Horace Neale, the energetic Business Manager, and to Mr. W. J. Wing, who was official Stage Manager for three years, and still has a hand in the productions, for the following facts:—

The Club was founded about forty years ago, and the two leading spirits were Mr. W. B. Redfern and Mr. W. P. Spalding. The performances were then given, I believe, in the Old Theatre Royal, at Barnwell, and such plays as "Charles I.," "Richelieu," and "The Bells" (with Mr. Redfern as *Mathias*) were included

in their repertoire. That the Club led a strenuous life may be gathered from the fact that Mr. Spalding has the unique record (for an amateur) of playing five different parts in one week, as well as stage managing each play.

In those days, or very early in the history of the Club, the prevailing fashion of men playing ladies' parts was followed, but wiser counsels soon prevailed, and to-day the ladies enrolled under the Bijou Banner are as efficient as any amateur actresses. In 1904 Mr. W. E. Wood, who was manager of the Club, boldly suggested they should perform at the Theatre instead of at halls.

His policy was adopted, and I need only state that considerably over £400 has been raised for charitable purposes, to prove how successful the enterprise has been. In the course of the Club's history many amusing incidents have occurred, of which the following is illustrative:—A play, the name of which escapes me, introduces a thunderstorm: to secure this, magnesium ash was to be blown down a pipe into a candle to produce the lightning. Unfortunately, the operator who was to have blown down the pipe inhaled instead, and experienced the unique sensation of swallowing lightning.

One of the chief features which make for success in the Club is the way in which the members all hang together—even after their official and histrionic connection with the Club is severed. Thus nearly all those who took part in "Under the Red Robe" last year are appearing in "The Flag Lieutenant" on Monday. The play does not, of course, give the ladies much opportunity, but we may be quite certain that Miss Pollie Burrell and Miss Hilda Smith will not belie their reputations. Mr. Edward Amps is playing another "Cyril Maude" part—which is a speciality of his, and his brother, Mr. Harry Amps, is playing the *Admiral*.

A feature of this year's production, besides the special scenery which has been procured, is a *matinée* on Tuesday. With forty years' experience behind them, the Bijou A.D.C. ought indeed to justify our most sanguine expectations.

LEAVE TO TALK OF THAT APOLLO

"Leave to talk of that Apollo
Or the shining nymphs who bear
Symbol of the quest they follow,
Silver crescents in their hair.
I will sing you something true."
"Oh, silence," they say.
"There are voices from out the forest
Mocking at you."

"Cease to sing those foolish ditties,
These things come not back again.
I have travelled in the cities,
You shall hear a newer strain
Made of things you all know true."
"Oh, silence," they say.
"Small doubt that the forest dwellers
Grow angered at you."

E. N. DA C. ANDRADE.

THE CULT OF BERGSON.

I.—THE NEW INTEREST IN PHILOSOPHY.

There is something distinctly worthy of note, and to a sober student of philosophy, also a little disconcerting, in the present sudden popularity of Professor Henri Bergson. Philosophy has "attained the dignity of being 'news,'" and its latest prophet has been sought out by pressmen eager for an "interview." Library copies of Bergson's works have taken on the appearance of a favourite novel from Mudie's, towards the end of its career. Courses of lectures for popular audiences are being organised in London and elsewhere. A young lady of my acquaintance was recently asked by her partner in a dance, "What do you think of Bergson?"

From one point of view this is all to the good. The rise of an interest in philosophy among the educated, called forth by teachers aiming to make it significant and fruitful for life, would be a most encouraging sign of progress. For it has long been a reproach to philosophy that it has been too exclusively academic, with too little bearing upon that reality or experience which, after all, it is its aim and claim to elucidate.

But, in spite of Bergson's brilliant and flowing style, profuse in captivating illustration and metaphor—not to say, in mythopoetic imagination,—it would be a mistake to suppose that Bergson is easy really to understand. The ordinary educated hearer or reader of Bergson can have received but a superficial and imperfect impression of his philosophy. Even this may prove to be of real value, if only as a stimulus to further and more mature thought. For it is the tendency of Bergson's teaching, in its first effects upon the open-minded student with not much experience of the quicksands of metaphysics, to relieve the mind of that appalling damper upon human aspiration and higher ideals, which has been a result of one-sided devotion to "science," so-called. This is no doubt one chief reason for the impulsive welcome given to Bergson in England, and for the awakening through him of a popular interest in philosophy. Mechanical determinism, extended to the whole universe and to the life of man, is a stifling atmosphere for the human spirit, from which many who have vaguely felt it have yet been unable to escape. In England this has been aggravated by our slipshod way of allowing physical science, *Naturwissenschaft*, to stand for "science," *Wissenschaft*, in a pre-eminent way which no educated German would allow to pass for a moment. But the claims of psychical science (*die geistigen Wissenschaften*) to a position of equal authority with physical science may now be regarded as completely vindicated. We may, I think, go further, and say that the exclusive claims of the mechanistic view of the universe, including human self-conscious life, though still advocated by some physiopsychologists, are being more and more effectively refuted. I do not by this mean to imply that psychology is at all likely, under the protection of a purely idealist metaphysic, to replace the autocracy of physical science by an autocracy of its own. We are learning to accept with the term psychophysics the fact to which it points, that we have no ground in experience for assuming

even the possibility of the existence of what we call mind, except in conjunction with an organism to which it cannot be regarded as antecedent.

The first favourable impression made by Bergson's general thought gives way, on getting to the heart of his metaphysics, to a radical distrust. *Timeo Danaos et dona ferentes*. Bergson has undoubtedly made some valuable contributions to psychological analysis—notably to that of memory—and has brought out into more striking clearness some aspects of philosophical thought which have either not been sufficiently considered or taken too much for granted. But he is above all a metaphysician, and it is on his metaphysics that far the greater part of his teaching rests. He is as speculative, as daringly speculative, as any of his predecessors or colleagues. His own wonderfully ingenious system, built up with great skill and eloquence, has evidently for some minds a fascination like that of Spinoza, Hegel, Fichte or Schopenhauer, but it is even less likely than any of these to survive as a philosophical creed. Bergson's countryman, Fouillée, is of opinion that "his philosophy must by a natural development issue in scepticism and nihilism,"* and Professor Bosanquet fears from it "the rise of a new agnosticism." What I would myself emphasize is that this new tendency is not to that agnosticism which refuses to admit that we can have any real knowledge of what in its nature transcends the powers of the human mind. Such an agnosticism is perfectly free to recognise, in experience, all the higher factors in human life to which we rightly give the name spiritual. But the scepticism which Fouillée fears may follow from Bergson's teaching would force on us a practical acceptance of human life on a lower plane than any representative agnostic or positivist has ever contemplated. Those who follow the lead of Bergson's philosophy, with its perversely ingenious disparagement of the human intelligence, to which he has first given an arbitrarily restricted scope, and the substitution, for all its higher work, of an imagined "intuition," must tend to fall in the main into two extreme sections. Some, seeking a justification for their personal "will to believe," will welcome a theory which can so easily be made to support the wildest subjectivism. It might well tempt theologians of the Ritschlian school to think better of metaphysics than did their founder. Others, and probably a much larger class, will reject such "mysticism," but will accept the low mechanistic and purely utilitarian view of the human intelligence,—and carrying this view to a length which Bergson in his argument has not contemplated, but to which he has given the logical foundation—will settle down into the acceptance of human life, its spiritual values and possibilities, on a plane of meanness and triviality from which men like Mill or Huxley, Darwin or Haeckel, George Meredith or Frederic Harrison—or,

* Quoted from Mr. J. M. Stewart's *Critical Exposition of Bergson's Philosophy*, p. 148. This is the best and most accessible source, in English, for a compact and impartial presentment of Bergson's philosophy, accompanied by a searching but moderate criticism. Mr. Lindsay's book is able, but it is the work of an advocate, who skilfully makes Bergson more consistent with himself than Bergson himself has been able to do. Mr. Solomon's booklet is clever and very readable, but uncritical.

we may add, Bergson himself—would recoil. For in spite of Bergson's assurances that the intelligence is most useful and indispensable, and in its way perfectly respectable, the place which his metaphysical system assigns to it in the human household is really that of a steward or manager at the best. No assured foothold, so far as it depends on "the intelligence," is found there for what we have been accustomed to call "the things of the mind." These are not ignored by Bergson, but they belong to the sphere of the intuition, and, notwithstanding the immense importance of this mysterious faculty, he never gives any clear account of its operation, or shows how it produces that higher knowledge which is denied to the intelligence. When these higher matters are under discussion, he often uses words like reason, thought, reflection—without indicating whether or how these differ from intelligence—in the explanation of matters which are elsewhere attributed to intuition. The result is the most perplexing ambiguity and confusion under the apparent lucidity of exposition. Of this we shall have illustration as we proceed.

What has been said above is so contrary to the general impression received by many readers of Bergson that some quotation of his own precise words is necessary. Bergson does not simply represent the now prevalent tendency, to which Mr. Stewart refers, to deny to conceptual knowledge the capacity ever to develop into metaphysical knowledge of reality. He affirms that "philosophy must be an attempt to transcend human conditions" (italics mine, here and in the following). The possibility of this is of course denied to the intelligence, but it is claimed for "intuition." Both the denial, as agreed to, and the claim, as futile, might be equally disregarded by those who believe the metaphysical knowledge of reality, knowledge of the transcendental, to be inaccessible to the human mind, and strictly speaking, without "meaning." But Bergson goes further, and limits human knowledge to the sphere of the physical and mechanical, within which the strictest determinism prevails. "Our intellect, in the narrow sense of the word, is intended to secure the perfect fitting of *our body* to its environment, . . . in short, to think matter." "Our thought, in its purely logical form, is incapable of presenting the true nature of life." "The intellect is characterised by a natural inability to comprehend life." As we have just seen, Bergson has not succeeded in giving any consistent account of what he really means by "intelligence," "intellect," or "thought," or how much he allows to it. Mr. Stewart, a patient and careful analyst of Bergson's views, has shown this very clearly (*op. cit.*, pp. 139—41). He arrives at the conclusion that Bergson's thought demands "that intelligence and intuition should be regarded as faculties of knowledge which are *opposed*, yet complementary to each other, *intelligence throwing light on the structure of matter, and intuition revealing the nature of life and consciousness.*" (Italics mine.) It must always be remembered that Bergson's "intuition" is not the psychologist's "perception." Those who reject this intuition will oppose varying views of their own. I am only concerned to affirm that man's powers of perception—in the broadest sense, as including all of which, in experience, we are "directly aware,"—and conceptual judgment, working in the closest co-operative unity, are together capable of

apprehending reality, reality as it is, and all that there is, *for us*. We are capable of realising life, not as lived *or* thought, according to Bergson's false antithesis, but lived *and* thought, with no mysterious superior reality behind it which makes it a mere "appearance."

H. J. WOLSTENHOLME.

MR. LOWES DICKINSON ON CLASS DISTINCTIONS.

A well-attended meeting of the University Liberal Club was held on Friday last at the Blue Boar Hotel. Mr. H. D. Henderson (Emmanuel) presided, and Mr. Lowes Dickinson opened a discussion on "The Upper and Lower Classes."

The democratic movement, Mr. Dickinson said, aimed at the abolition of class distinctions, and modern Liberalism is Socialistic in so far as it desires to erase legal and political privileges, and to give to every citizen an equal share of political power. The anti-democrat believes in the importance of inherited ability—modern society requires leaders of great organising capacity, and a number of such individuals having once risen to the top, the safest way of preserving their type is to allow their sons to succeed them. But it is open to grave doubt whether without an artificial handicap these sons would be able to get to the top; equal opportunities are essential in order that the most fit should succeed. Eugenists are alarmed by the fact that the increase of population is tending more and more to come from the poorer strata of society.

The poorest people produce the largest families, and as they raise their economic status they exercise a greater degree of prudence, and have fewer children. If eugenists really believe that the richer classes produce fitter offspring, the logical remedy is to place the rich in the slums and the poor in palaces.

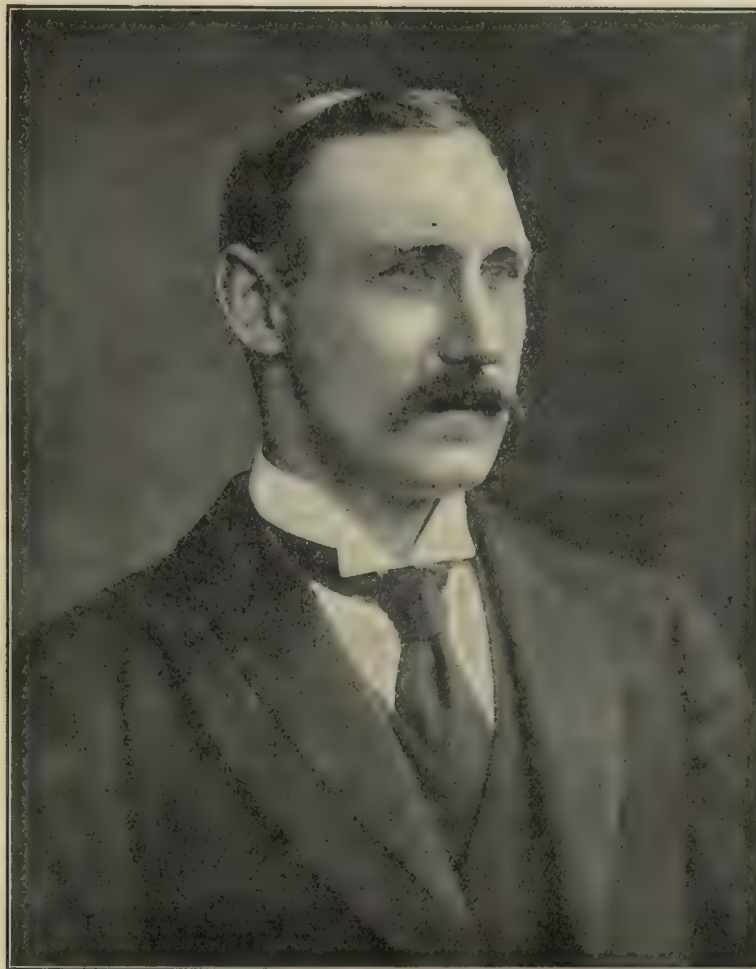
But there is little evidence for the assumption that those who succeed under present conditions are the type which it is desirable for society to encourage. All that we can assume is that better people—better intellectually or morally—required better conditions than other people, and that better-off people are biologically fitter: but a greater correspondence between worth and ability is necessary for such an assumption. Equality at the start would secure that the higher branches of education would be open only to people with ability. Even then there would be misfits, but there would be less likelihood of such misfits in a society in which there had ceased to be upper and lower classes, although there remained upper and lower classes of ability.

Of course, those who are really degenerate should not be encouraged to reproduce their kind, and they are excluded from the democratic scheme.

A discussion followed, in which many took part, including Mr. Keynes (King's), Mr. Harold Wright (Pembroke), Mr. W. A. C. Brooke (President) (King's) and Mr. P. Vos (Caius), and Mr. H. D. Henderson (Secretary) (Emmanuel). The meeting concluded with a unanimous vote of thanks to Mr. Lowes Dickinson.

P. V.

OUR VISITOR—CONSERVATIVE AND SUFFRAGIST.



Photo]

[Lafayette.

LORD SELBORNE

(First Lord of the Admiralty, 1900—1905; Governor of the Transvaal, and High Commissioner for South Africa, 1905—1910).

Lord Selborne, the guest of the New Carlton Club at their dinner on Friday, February 23rd, will address a meeting of the Cambridge Branch of the Conservative and Unionist Women's Franchise Association in the Guildhall on February 29th.

THE ENTRANCE EXAMINATION.

BY DR. W. H. D. ROUSE.

It will be admitted that there ought to be some entrance examination for a University : otherwise we shall have many entering who are not fitted to take part in its work. This must be a test, not a competition ; what its subjects will be, depends on what every educated man must know : this, therefore, we ought to consider now.

It is proper to say that the school education ought to rest on very thorough training of the senses : eye, voice, ear, and hand, together with such exercises in poising and dancing as will make every muscle obedient to the will ; this will give the judgment tools to use that it can depend on. All these things are neglected now : but if the early years, four to eight, were given chiefly to these, it would quite transform all the schools and make a new England. Apart from that, however, it is even now possible to carry out the plan which I am about to suggest.

At the end of the school course, every one ought to have learnt how to speak, read aloud, and write English ; and he ought to have read parts of the chief English authors (not Sir Walter Scott only), and to know the outlines of literary history. He ought to have studied the political and social history of England, with the outlines of European history ; and the main movements in the history of Greece, Rome and Palestine, since these three, together, have made the modern world. English history brings us in touch with the East, and includes not only the Colonies and India, but the main movements of the history of the world. There is no time, and boys or girls have not the knowledge, to carry these studies far into detail ; but they are quite able to take in the essence of history, boiled down by good teachers : and put so, history is a most attractive study.

With history must go geography : not the population of Liverpool or the height of Popocatepetl, both of which I have learnt many times and promptly forgotten, but how the structure of the world has made history. For instance, one ought to be able to say why colonies were founded by England, and not by Iceland or by Switzerland ; and why the Turks did not occupy France as well as Egypt. The schoolboy can learn how to read a map and to make a map, and how to put a map into a sketch and the converse. The excellent Certificate A examination is helping us to do that now : every child whose senses have been trained early will be able to sketch.

He will also have a good introduction to the arts and crafts, and when he grows up and builds a house he will be less likely to stick on laths outside it that pretend to be oaken balks ; perhaps he will not cover the walls with ugly pictures or make it resound with the gramophone.

In mathematics he must learn the elements of arithmetic, algebra, and geometry, and this work also will be much easier

for his childhood's training with models. The same training will help him in the beginnings of physics ; and he will pay attention to the study of nature, animal and vegetable, perhaps also mineral, from what he can see and touch to the philosophy of them.

All this leads up to the intellectual part of his work, which will be chiefly literary : the exactness of observation and record which he has learnt from the rest can be exercised here also. When he understands something of the tests of truth, and how to put his thoughts clearly and to understand others, he will be able better to deal with the politicians and other quacks who now live on men's ignorance. Logic and composition will help him to express himself, which is the object of education. Every foreign language he learns will increase his power of getting at the truth and of expressing his thoughts accurately.

The school course—9 to 19—gives room for four foreign languages. French is an obvious necessity, and so is Latin ; a third language may be chosen according to circumstances for those who leave school at 16 or 17 ; and for those also who go on to a University, Greek may be added without trouble, for at that stage it needs only one lesson a day for two years. The fourth language is now usually German, because it is important politically, and because many works of scholarship or science are written in it. But business men might find Spanish more useful, and if the language were to be chosen for literary reasons either Spanish or Italian would, in my opinion, be preferable.

I believe that the object of school work is power, and the object of University work is knowledge : not that it is possible to separate the two altogether, but I mean that in either case one of the two predominates. Our entrance examination then will test power, and certain helps to the memory may be allowed.

I would have it include all the above subjects, and to be partly written, partly spoken. We might have, for example :—

1. An English essay on some subject that would demand reasoning ;
2. Questions on the great movements of history : a group of original documents to be discussed : or other materials, in books, perhaps, given that the candidate might show how he understood them.
3. Historical geography : maps or sketches : deductions drawn from selected groups of facts.
4. Elementary problems in mathematics.
5. Questions on nature : elementary physics.
- 6—9. An easy piece of French, Latin, Greek, and German to put into good English : or a harder piece with a dictionary.
- 10—13. A short essay in each of those languages.

14. Some common idioms in English to be turned into each language. I do not think this paper is absolutely necessary, but it would be useful.

Besides this, there would be :—

15. Reading aloud in English, and cross-examination in English on any subject of general interest.

16—19. Reading aloud and simple conversation in French, Latin, Greek and German.

No one could cram for such an examination : but all pupils of reasonable intelligence, well taught, could pass it. I daresay I could not pass it all myself, but I was not well taught ; perhaps some of those who read this are in the same case.

This test might quite well be carried out in school, wholly or partly, at any time after the age of sixteen ; after which the pupils might be sorted out for special work in one or other subject. The pupil's school record might well be taken into account, and a brief of his past work might be presented to the examiners.

If such an examination were announced for ten years from now, it would cause an immediate reform of most of the abuses of our schools. An army of quacks would retire from business ; and it would be easier to convince parents that their children's early years need more attention than any others, and that a comprehensive plan must be made and kept to for the whole school life. At present they change schools as lightly as they would change hotels, and nearly all the upper and middle classes break their sons' education at thirteen or fourteen.

PLEASANT SUNDAY AFTERNOONS.

"It is Sunday afternoon," said I.

"The eleventh of February, 1912," said he.

"I have eaten cheese, I have drunk beer : I want to go to sleep."

"It isn't done," he replied ; "I should suggest a long walk, with tea at the Babraham Inn : I know that's done, because I've looked in the visitors' book."

"No," said I, "my duty calls me, I will not say nay. We will go and call on a don's wife : the Dean's, for choice."

"I didn't keep a chapel this morning."

"The History Tutor's, then : he is estimable, she is estimable, and they sometimes know who you are."

This we resolved to do. We each took a stout stick and I made him take his spats off, so that we should start fair. We reached the house, we made the customary enquiry. The maid responded by demanding my name, which I with some hesitation consented to give. To be proclaimed in loud tones in a drawing-room is a test which no name will stand, and to be mispronounced in the process is just the last needle which breaks the camel's eye.

Well, we got inside the room somehow, and I made a dash for someone's right hand and shook it with conviction, turning

up the corners of my mouth with something of an effort, and gurgling in my throat something about not having seen her this term. My companion followed my example, while some twelve seated persons watched us with contempt. I didn't mind, because I knew quite well they had all been through the process some time within the last half hour. Then began the "cup and plate" business : I need not describe that—saucer with a round ridge into which cup just doesn't fit, cup with curly brim, so as to make you burble when drinking, plate quite useless, and nowhere on earth to put it.

Conversation : fair to dry, with sharp gusts later in the day (*vide* girl in toga on Greek temple, front page of *Daily Graphic*). Our hostess starts with a long shot, apparently intended for me : "I hear you read the lessons to-day ?" I spring smartly up to attention, think deeply for a moment, then say, "Yes," pleasantly and alertly, and add as excuse, "I have not read them before this term." Thirteen people look at me with interest, and I feel a brilliant conversationalist, though I cannot for the life of me think of anything to say next.

Awkward pause, relieved by entrance of two large men with Hawks' ties, who take five steps forward, slit their faces at a wonderfully pleasant angle, and murmur, "How do you do ?" in unison almost intelligibly. I wish I could do it : I must practise.

More "cup and plate" business : I remain in a precarious position, "as of one about to sit down," divided between the desire not to spill my tea and reluctance to spoil my good name by sitting down before my hostess.

Another pause.

Suddenly an idea struck me : "Did you go to the last Symphony concert ?" I asked, with a bright smile.

"No," she replied, "what did you think of it ?"

"I wasn't there," I answered sadly ; "only I know someone who was : and he liked it on the whole ; but he said something they played—I can't remember what—was not quite all it should have been : there was some great man, wasn't there, playing the piano or violin or something ?"

Fifteen people looked at me with deep interest : my reputation is made : I am a conversationalist.

Alarums and excursions : enter servant, right, carrying fresh tea ; enter History Tutor, left, with usual intelligent expression ; in centre, three callers rise hurriedly to go ; while in the resulting commotion I hear my companion say distinctly, and apparently to me, "Shut your mouth, you fool."

What can he mean ? I've not dropped a brick, have I ?

I am just pondering, when the Tutor himself starts to talk. He does not approve of the dialectical method. He puts on his best lecture manner, shuffles imaginary notes, and begins.

Just to punctuate his proem, my companion and I rise to go. A few more bows, a few more inanities, and we are safely on the road.

"Why do you persist in talking rot, when we call together ?" said he.

"O ingrate, who neither workest thyself, nor sufferest another to work for thee ! Some one must talk," said I.

G. C. F. M.

ON SOME PHENOMENA RELATING TO THE NATURAL HISTORY OF DONS.

The other evening as I stood in the light of the bracket-lamp which juts from the solid, looming masonry of the Great Gate, waiting for the porter to answer my peal and let me in, I said to myself, "I will go and see Bunny."

I had been to a dancing class at Mrs. Rye-Prince's (curious functions where Town meets Gown and converses frigidly between the dances on Five Fixed Topics—Games, the Theatre, Dancing, Concerts, and the Weather), and it is my custom to call at Bunny's whenever I come in after ten. In fact, it has become almost a habit, for Bunny keeps near the Gate, is always in, and is ever pleased to chat. And there is a continuous brewing of tea—tea at all hours of the night; never, now I come to think of it, coffee—but that is due in all probability to the strong objections of his friends to vegetarian brands. (Why vegetarians should insist on vegetarian bread, and so on, has always been to me as deep a mystery as their unknown reason for making their dishes resemble meat as much as possible.) Consequently, there was nothing unusual in my resolution. Many, indeed, are the midnight hours I have spent in his ingle-nook, smoking and listening to his numberless wonderful designs on the impossible and elusive electron.

Bunfold is small, spare and dark, rather older than the average man up here, and full of enthusiasm for the handling and measuring of all things. "The conquest of matter," he calls it. His rooms are full of absurdly useless and ingenious mechanical contrivances, and he is more proud of his ability to mend things—from locks and clocks to sewing-machines and patent pipe-fillers—than of anything else. He once spent a few days at my home in the vac., and in that short time mended more things than I knew we possessed. With his pockets full of tools (I believe he sleeps with a spanner under his pillow for emergencies) he was soon in great request by every member of the family. A hat-pin head had come off here; there, a tea-urn handle refused to turn. I don't think he is a great success as a physicist. He is always anxious to do things on a huge scale—to get away from the dam pottering detail, as he has said. He ought to have been an engineer.

I ran up his stairs and found him alone reading the Titian volume in the "Masterpieces in Colour" library.

"Great Scott!" I said, "what's up? That's not your style of thing."

"It's the fellowship examination," he answered despondently. "These idiots ask a lot of footling questions about Art and stuff, and I want to find out what it's all about. Have some tea."

"Thanks," I nodded, "But whilst you're making it I'll have an orange. Dancing makes one hot, limp and thirsty."

I threw off my overcoat and cap and gown, and pulled out my favourite armchair. In it I found a blue paper-covered booklet,—"*The Muddingtonian*." I glanced through it. There was the usual foolish school editorial, and pages of records of school matches.

"Hullo," I said, "There's an article over your initials."

"It's the 'Varsity Type series I told you of," he explained.

"H'm. You must read it to me. I'm feeling slack—don't want to talk. And, perchance, 'twill be amusing."

So I settled down, with my tea within reach, and prepared to listen to Bunny on the "Don."

"It is a difficult task, this of portraying a type," he began, "For it may after all be but a projection of myself on another plane."

"Very modest," I commended, "But the metaphor is somewhat mathematical."

He continued.

"The don, how shall I know him? I see him at lectures, generally would-be humorous; at personal interviews, a little forgetful of one's name and ponderously polite. Where is the real person underneath?"

"Of course, one might be comic, and reel off stories of monstrosities like him who kissed-the-porter-and-gave-his-wife-tuppence." "Or one might be sarcastic and write in vinegar." "One method remains: *to be serious*. And so, having given due warning, let us begin."

"The very name of don has something prim and dusty about it. It has the colour and smell of a library, and this is not so by chance. For there is in the atmosphere of a university, in the quiet seclusion of College courts and cloisters, a feeling of aloofness from real work-a-day things. This it is that creeps into the characters of dons and creates fossils and dilettanti. All dons, of course, are not either superficial or fogeyish, but there are those tendencies."

"This is understandable when we realise how dons are made. All research students, arising by that peculiar modern process of specialisation, are dons *in embryo*. Now, the popular idea of a research student as one, lofty in brow and deep-eyed, grappling valiantly with the awful unknown, is untrue. The mighty struggle is not with some terrific force of nature, but with a *detail*. Into this the individual is always absorbed. The victory is to the detail, whether it be the vagaries of a Greek particle or a minute cathode stream. Almost inevitably there seems to rise around the research student a high wall, shutting out all but the work in hand. So is born our fogey."

"Look here, old man," I broke in, "You'd been having a bad week when you wrote that. Was it a leak in your apparatus?" "Anyhow, we should be in a jolly pickle without specialists. Narrow they may be, but there's something big in it all." "Do you remember those soul-searing, ineffective, wide people of Turgenev's novels. Which of them is it that says, with bitter self-criticism, 'The enthusiast's is a limited soul, but is it not a thousand times better to be like that than such as I feel myself to be?'"

"I suppose you're right," he answered. "But sometimes the whole business palls. However, I'll go on."

"An example immediately occurs to me," he continued, reading from his article. "He is middle-aged, vigorous and clever. But he looks at the universe through a single peephole." "Of course there are human dons, but there are many more human ploughmen. At the least our labourer gets close down to real elemental things. He is near the earth and of it."

Whereas the intellectual lives in an unnatural world of artificialities and abstract conceptions."

" 'Ah, but,' you say, 'Think of the great importance of his work as compared with that of the hand-worker.' " "Well, when the time for reckoning comes it will be difficult to judge between classes of work equally divine."

He put down the book and remained silent, gazing into the fire.

"In spite of your bluntness," I said, "You appear to have a strong unspoken case. But your whole thesis rests on a mistake—on a mistake in your method. Your argument about abstractions boomerangs back on yourself, for you have distilled off, so to speak, all the personal characteristics from the dons you know until you have reached a generalised type—a soulless nothing. So long as you confine your attention to don in the abstract your diatribe sounds true. But you and I and everyone else have a need for something closer and more intimate and personal. That is why the personality of an artist is such a deciding factor."

"Forget all about your type," I continued, warming to my criticism, "And think of some real don you know. I think I know the example you refer to. Every word of your impeachment applies to him. He *does* look at the universe through the single peephole of science (and, by the way, even you yourself, my dear Bunny, look on it as a gigantic mechanism). He discourses on the electro-magnetic theory for hours, and in the most inconvenient places. He times the vehicles that pass, as he walks along the street. The tender presence of a mighty tree affects him only in so far as it presents a problem in the rigidity of pillars. A sunset is to him a collection of small particles scattering ether waves; a beautiful voice a mere illustration of the theory of overtones. But, when all this has been said, think of the great brusque delightful bear of a man himself, with his outspoken, good-humoured catapult remarks. I've heard you say many times that a more helpful good-hearted fellow never existed."

"And old Codger? Wells in his '*New Machiavelli*' makes him out to be a mere, flabby, port-loving, out of the world, nincompoop, with a fondness for lady-novelists, and a spider-web philosophy. It's all as true as realism can make it—and that's why it's so devilishly untrue."

"Then you talk about fageyism. I went into Rossiter's squash the other night, and we talked of the difficulties of the literary person when confronted with a host's horses—and a don whose thoughtful books you very much admire told an unmentionable funny story. Where is the narrowness? He's far more approachable than the average plumber, for any ignorant devil with an interest in his subject and a desire to learn can absorb his time and advice."

"Go it, old 'un," said Bunny, irreverently. "I like to get you on a hobby horse."

"After all, Bunny, my boy," I said, standing up and straightening out my crumpled shirt-front, "the don is a shadowy mental concept. He doesn't exist. All that we can know is a don."

COMMA.

THE IMPRESSIONS OF AN ELIZABETHAN COURTIER UNEXPECTEDLY TRANSFERRED TO A GEORGIAN COURT.

Despatched to my Lord of Essex this 30th day of October, in the year 1805, at Her Majesty's Palace at Windsor.

Methinks that it is a right long time since I sent you a letter by my courier, and as my head is well nigh turned with the extraordinary events which have taken place since that time, I will relate them.

Well, as you know my dear Essex, I left my seat at Exmoor in Devon a few months ago to attend our illustrious Queen at St. James's. I travelled fast, till I reached Lincoln's Inn Fields, where, my good horse falling lame, I was obliged to put up in an hostelry. My horse was taken by an extraordinary individual dressed in a most unseemly manner, and I was shocked to find that the landlord was a degree more unsightly, wearing a white wig, tied with a black bow. My appearance caused great amusement, which, I doubt not, was owing to my being somewhat travel-stained. I asked for a hasty drink, and hiring a nag, started for St. James's. On the way I went through many unknown streets, lined with square houses of indeed an astonishing height, and passed many vehicles, drawn by four horses (which, my dear lord, I will inform you, is now the means which these people use for travelling about). I also remarked that the costume of the gallants and gentlemen in the streets greatly differed from the latest fashion, *i.e.*, of silken hose and starched ruffs. However, I attributed these sights to the glass of ale of which I had partaken, and pushed on towards the palace. When I arrived, I asked a porter (indeed his garb was so unusual that methought Her Gracious Majesty had been holding a mask) if it was Her Majesty's pleasure to hold an audience with a poor subject from Devon, when he answered "That Her Majesty had gone to her chamber, but no doubt His Majesty King George would hold an audience."

As you may imagine, my Lord of Essex, at this statement you could have prostrated me with a blow from your noble garter. However, I recovered my self-possession, of which, marry, methinks I had great need, and was ushered into the presence of an old man, whom I could not but think was the last person upon which the affections of our Royal Mistress would centre themselves. He was talking with a gentleman in a white wig, silken hose, and a short rapier; and indeed their tongue was so strange that I scarce understood it. When this dismal individual withdrew, I approached the throne, excusing myself for my travel-stained appearance, when in rushed a courier with a letter, which he handed to the King. However, before he opened it, the whole court (which was indeed composed of such persons as I have above described, who had up to this moment remained silent) had caught the news, and gave one cheer, the like of which I had not heard since our Virgin Queen was crowned at Westminster. But, marry, it was some minutes before I gathered that an enormous victory had been gained over the French off Cape Trafalgar (you mind I daresay, my dear Essex, that voyage we took in those parts?), but that the admiral, Nelson by name, who appears methinks, to have been a right valiant gentleman, was killed in the fight. I may add

that I attended the funeral some days ago at St. Paul's—a marvellous grand cathedral which has sprung up—as marry, methinks, most things seem to have done since my day.

I cannot tell you more, my friend, as I have been detained in my chamber with what our good doctor Alasco would call “nervous prostration,” but my recovery has been wondrous quick, and I hope to go out to-morrow to investigate matters, and discover what has happened to the Merrie England of a month ago.

I hope, my good Essex, that this will find you in good health, and that it will please you to hear that I have ordered a sombre garment in purple plush, which seems to be the fashion now. Farewell.

Posted from St. James's by
SIR EDMUND MILLEFLEURS.

REVIEWS.

A History of Painting. By Haldane Macfall : with a preface by Frank Brangwyn. Vol. 8 : *The Modern Genius.*

We may say at the outset, and, moreover, without hesitation, that there is no one better fitted for the task of writing a *living* history of painting than Mr. Haldane Macfall. Of late years he has especially given his attention to the study of Art and Life, and having gone to the basic significance of his subject, has come to define Art as the “*Emotional interpretation of Life*” (the italics are ours). And, in thus defining it, he at once stresses the fact that it is not in any essentials an intellectual thing. His books on Whistler, Irving and Ibsen—written as commentaries on this text—stand almost alone in recent criticism, and, indeed, it was the laughing enigma, Whistler himself who, *apropos* his art criticisms, exclaimed in characteristic fashion :—“Ha ! ha ! this man knows.”

Macfall does well to describe Art as a revelation of Life by way of the emotions or senses ; any individual who has watched modern art development and tendency at all carefully cannot fail to realise that, to an ever increasing extent, Art must concern itself with the workaday things of life, palpitating with human endeavour—though they may often be sombre and unbeautiful enough—just as with those other things which appeal to the mere lover of beauty.

In the Foreword to this the eighth and last volume of his survey of modern painting, Macfall, as in his other volumes, severely censures the “scientificese or academese” of Art criticism ; and it is on this note too that he concludes his work. Men, he says, must go direct to Art, and not be merely content to learn of it through critics.

Throughout this volume, which, by the way, is undoubtedly the most complete survey of modern Art extant, one is struck with the encyclopædic nature of the work. No names are forgotten, and the younger genius receives its due recognition. And here one must notice Macfall's catholicity of taste, his broad outlook and genuine faculty for appreciating the work of artists so widely differing in their achievement. We, for our own part, are especially glad to read his estimate of Cayley-Robinson's work, which is only now beginning to obtain that wider recognition it so richly deserves—indeed, it is, perhaps, his remarkable illustrations to the “Blue Bird,” so sincerely praised by Maeterlinck himself, which have introduced him to the larger public. And then it is interesting to note Macfall's estimate of Gordon Craig, whose ideas as to stage setting and scenic arrangement are exerting such prodigious influence in the modern theatre ; the famous “Beggartaff Brothers,” the young artist Lovat Fraser too, Harry Becker, of Dutch art training, Steinlen, the interpreter of Parisian life, Julius Diez and the young German artists working on *Jugend*, and Graham Robertson, influenced of late years, perhaps, most by Arthur Melville, the great colourist, are a few—only a very few—out of the many distinctive names mentioned here. The three-page note on Aubrey Beardsley and his Art is the best short study we have seen of this master of “impudent naughtiness.”

Macfall closes his survey with some pertinent remarks on the new Post-Impressionists, or Primal-Academists, as he prefers to call them for “Impressionism is not a slab of Time—it is the basis of Art without end.” “All academism is mimicry,” he says. “But,—and here is the threat to art to-day as it has been through all time—it is just as much mimicry to ape Primitive art as to ape Michel Angelo or Phidias.” And his reasoning is entirely logical. Again, he says in this same connection :—“To give to art the aim of science, and to essay adventures in geometry like Picasso”—readers of the *New Age* will remember the abortion by Picasso recently issued as a supplement to that journal—“is to be-muddle art with science, and art has nothing in common with science.”

From all this it will be seen that, in the militant attitude he thus adopts, Macfall has a definite point of view, for there is the feeling of intense *personality* running through his work ; and his history coming at this juncture—a period of Fauvism, Cubism and general uncertainty in the realm of Art—strikes a note, if not altogether new, at any rate of vast importance. As we have endeavoured to show, it is, in its entirety, a plea for the healthy consideration of Art, putting aside the petty academisms and often futile classifications which characterise the schools. It must be realised that in these volumes Macfall quite unflinchingly, quite sincerely, has undertaken a task of vast magnitude and difficulty. In dealing with “The Modern Genius” he has reached the culminating point, gathering together all the previous threads. Macfall, perhaps, it may be more happily said, has placed upon his easel a great canvas on which he has sketched in, so that all may follow—of Art knowledge and layman alike—the record of the great Art achievement since the close of the Middle Ages.

J. F. H.

The Blood of the Poor, an introduction to Christian Social Economics. By Godfrey Blount, B.A. (Fifield, 3s. 6d. net, 1911.)

Mr. Blount is not a Christian or a Socialist : he is a man with a zeal for the peasant's self-sufficing life, the craftsman's joy in his work, and the clean sanity of the Middle Ages. He points out that food is the one sound economic standard, and raises the cry (in an original form) of “Back to the land !” He has Ruskin-like economics, Chesterton-like ideas of the Middle Ages, and a religion which I think is his own. He very often tries to imitate the Chesterton paradox ; he leaves the reader tired and bewildered ; and (in his praise be it said) unsettled.

T.

The Vision of Faith. Three Essays by Caroline Stephen : with a Memoir. by Miss Stephen, Principal of Newnham College. (Heffer, 1911, 3s. 6d. net.)

The essays deal with Christian experience and are for Christian readers : they are written with some charm, and seem both true and helpful, especially the second, which has most speculation (in this our author is weak). We could have spared both the letters, which do not go far to reveal Miss Stephen's character, and Dr. Hodgkins' article on the “Society of Friends” ; and should welcome more detail and vividness in the Memoir. Of the four illustrations, the photo of Caroline Stephen is good, the rest are of little value.

A. W. St. C. T.

Charles Darwin and Samuel Butler : a Step towards Reconciliation. By H. F. Jones. (A. C. Fifield, 1911, 1s. net.)

In this little book Mr. H. F. Jones has given a careful account of the personal quarrel that took place between his friend, Samuel Butler, and Charles Darwin during 1879—80. The account may be taken as authoritative. The letters of Charles Darwin and T. H. Huxley quoted were supplied by Mr. F. Darwin, and Mr. Jones's M.S., in its present form, read and approved by him.

The genesis of the controversy—which occurred in connection with an article by Dr. Krause in *Kosmos*, on Erasmus Darwin, and the bearing of the English translation of a revised version of that article on Butler's book, “*Evolution, Old and New*”—is given in full, and the letters that passed clearly indicate the bitterness Samuel Butler felt, and the pain the whole incident occasioned Darwin. Interest in Butler's biological writings seems to have been re-awakened ; it is therefore of importance that his relations with Darwin should be made clear. Those who are acquainted with the works of these philosophers will be grateful to Mr. Jones for this explanation.

G. W. P.

THE DRAMA IN CAMBRIDGE.

IV.—STEPS TO IMPROVEMENT?

The Drama in England is, in all probability, attacked more than any other institution. The Drama in Cambridge is usually immune from this persecution, but I am vain enough to believe that in earlier articles I have succeeded in showing that the position is not satisfactory. Let us now consider what steps might be taken to improve this all too much neglected art.

I shall be expected, perhaps, to write a column in favour of establishing either a Municipal or Repertory Theatre in the place of the privately-managed institution in St. Andrew's Street. But careful consideration leads to the conclusion that any advance in either direction (even if it were possible) would be fraught with disaster. And what is the New Theatre at present but a Repertory Theatre—of a kind, if we understand by a Repertory Theatre a house where the "long run" system is not in vogue? We can, therefore, expect no change of policy in the theatre, even if it were re-named "The Cambridge Repertory Theatre." And it cannot be too often observed that such plays as many of us would like to see in a University town (whether artistic, Ibsenite, or literary) are not toured in the provinces, and therefore cannot be procured by the management; with this point I shall deal in the next article, for the nonce contenting myself with the conviction that no Repertory Theatre conducted on the lines usually associated with such enterprises is possible (or, perhaps, even desirable) at the New Theatre.

And a Municipal Theatre? There seems little hope of that at present anywhere in England, and perhaps least of all in Cambridge—at any rate till the Chesterton elections are over! A more important difficulty might arise in the change of policy inaugurated by each Mayor. The suggestion is a delicate one to follow in print, and more satisfactorily left to the imagination. But, seriously, any discussion of a Municipal theatre is, to put it mildly, premature.

We are therefore left with private enterprise to deal with as a step to improvement. No doubt, if some very wealthy person came forward with, say, £50,000 (or any sum over that you care to think of) he—or she—could do a real service to the drama in Cambridge. But let us proceed at once to discuss what results the ordinary individual interested in Dramatic Art could achieve.

He will find that he has got to build up a taste for good drama before he can think of dividends. As no one bothers to go consistently, perhaps at all, to good plays, he would very soon lose all his money. And, for myself, I can see no way of creating this good taste, except by giving performances of good plays in the theatre for some little time, and, consequently, losing all his money. In case anyone reading this article feels inclined to spend some—or, rather, most—of his income or capital this way, let me elaborate the scheme a little, taking care to point out, first, that I am supposing the philanthropic Dramatic enthusiast admits that if the venture is worth doing at all it is worth doing well, and, secondly, that the figures I have prepared are as

accurate as enquiry, and a bad business education at one of our best Public Schools, can make them.

THE SCHEME.

Our hypothetical philanthropist has noticed, let us suppose, the success of the Repertory Theatre Movement in Cambridge which, with nothing to start on, and, opposed by all existing organisations (even to the extent of "writing them down" in an Oxford paper before a visit there), has survived its losses and actually has collected a following and some profits. The result is that there are a certain number of people who are clamouring for better Dramatic taste in Cambridge, and our friend decides to give it them.

He realises that he must collect a company of good professional actors, controlled by a first-class London producer, and then he engages the New Theatre for three weeks in the October Term, and presents a short season of artistic literary Drama. He appoints a small Committee to choose the plays to be produced, and at the end of a month finds them still fighting over the repertoire, and so chooses them himself. They are as follows:

1st Week. "Hippolytus"—Professor Murray's translation.

2nd Week. (a) "The Master Builder" (Ibsen).*

(b) "A Soul's Tragedy"—2 acts (*Browning*).

"Gods of the Mountain"—1 act (*Lord Dunsany*)

3rd Week. A Shakespearean play.

The Greek play and Shakespeare should prove sufficient attraction for a week—and the other three plays—"The Gods of the Mountain" is a curtain raiser—will be played for three nights each. The organiser is abused by all and sundry for his choice of plays, but points out that they are *types* of plays he should like performed. Further, he reminds them that William Archer says of Browning's work, "it is the most intelligible as well as the most dramatic" of his writings (and there is no greater dramatic critic than William Archer) and he, the philanthropist, feels it would be interesting to see a fortunate, selfish, self-satisfied, dull-witted being, *reared in the sunshine*, like Luitolfo, on the stage. Would not, he thinks, some of the audience compare his condition with that of English Dramatic Art; and hope that the unhappy refined, thoughtful, intellectual neglected Chiappino, who at length becomes an opportunist rising to power upon the ruins of all his ideals, will not be symbolic of Dramatic Art when she comes into Her kingdom? He chooses, I have said, a good professional stock company, composed of first-class actors and actresses, requiring, most of them, £10—£15 per week. However, as figures are apt to be boring, we say at once that his outlay for the three weeks, including every conceivable expense, would exceed £2000.

Then what about receipts? I calculated that he might get an average house of £45 per night for the three weeks, and £20 per each matinée. I made the stalls responsible for £20, the circle for £15, and the pit and gallery for £10. I gather that one hundred and sixty two-and-sixpences make £20; and for a week 960 undergraduates would have to attend. Nine hundred and sixty undergraduates go and see "Hippolytus"! It is

* I am sorry I cannot include "Ghosts," but it is censored.

unthinkable. Once more I seized my arithmetic tables, and reduced the average houses, and managed to scrape up just over £600 receipts for my enterprising friend who was kind enough to lose £1,400 without a murmur—but at the same moment he vanished. If these lines are read by him I implore him to come back with his cheque, but failing him, unless there is anyone else prepared to lose this money—adieu to all that private enterprise can do.

Yet think of the benefits we should all derive from such a season! Despite the failure of these suggestions, I am optimistic enough to believe that things will change (perhaps are changing) in Cambridge. I believe decent behaviour in the theatre is essential to this change. I believe the presence of a different class of people in the theatre is essential to this change. I am also convinced that Cambridge will be one of the last places to fall into line with the others when the English Dramatic Renaissance comes along—which will be before long.

But it is an undoubted fact that Cambridge, as a University town—a centre of refinement and culture—should lead the way, instead of dragging behind, in matters which concern Dramatic Art. It is abundantly proved, I think, that private enterprise would find the resuscitation of the Drama in Cambridge prohibitively expensive—even if it could succeed at all. We are left, then, with this consideration. Should the University as a corporate body do anything?

PROFESSOR CAIRNS AT CAMBRIDGE.

S.V.M.U. MEETING IN THE GUILDHALL.

The Guildhall was crowded on Sunday, February 4th, when the above meeting was held, the speakers being Captain Watson, formerly Secretary of C.E.M.S., and now of the Laymen's Missionary Movement; Canon Waller, of India, and Professor Cairns, of Aberdeen. The Master of Trinity was in the chair, and was supported on the platform by some forty senior members of the University, including the Master of Pembroke, the Master of Magdalene, the Principals of Ridley and Westcott House, the Deans of St. John's, Emmanuel and Queens', Mr. C. W. Moule, Mr. C. F. Angus, Mr. H. K. Archdall (Chairman, Student Movement Committee), Mr. T. R. Glover, Rev. Father Waggett, Rev. H. de Candole, and Dr. Rendall (late Headmaster of Charterhouse).

After Captain Watson had given a short address, in which he said that the Laymen's Missionary Movement was parallel to the S.V.M.U., and that leading laymen made it possible for members of the latter to go abroad, Canon Waller gave a short description of the Short Service Scheme for India, and he quoted the Vice-Chancellor of Leeds University (Dr. Sadler), who said at the Liverpool Conference that "Education was the art of presenting an ideal of life and inculcating loyalty to it." As the object of this meeting was to bring the message of the great Liverpool Conference to Cambridge, all the speakers gave impressions of that remarkable gathering of which Mr. C. F.

Angus gave an interesting description in this Magazine two weeks ago.

Professor Cairns delivered an inspiring address, in the course of which he said that the Liverpool Conference had faced problems with a view to solving them. He would treat these briefly, and then go on to their solution in God and Christ. They had resolutely looked in the face the tremendous advance of Islam like a prairie fire and the abandonment of their ancient faiths by the Eastern peoples. The long slow labours of our engineers, statesmen and soldiers had brought about a meeting of East and West unparalleled in history, save by the breaking up of the Roman Empire, or the conquests of Alexander. They were listening to the echoes of the clash of a great world movement, which must mean the utter destruction of old faiths, and then, what of the vast derelict section of humanity?

God was calling men and women to-day to meet this world-emergency, and the response was to be found in the Student Movement. The 140,000 students in the Movement throughout the world had a base of operation in every College. He who raised up St. Francis of Assisi to preach the gospel of Love, and Luther to preach the gospel of Faith, was raising up the Student Movement to preach the gospel of Hope. The great organising idea of the Movement was the practicability of the Kingdom of God. Herein lay the distinctive feature of the Conference. In all history, when men were up against great difficulty, they betook themselves to prayer. So, in the Japanese War, a great general found he could not help praying before a stiff battle: he stretched forth his hands in prayer to the Sun as the symbol of controlling Power and committed the fortune of the day to high Heaven.

As a rule great men of action (like prophets and apostles) had been great men of prayer. Christ was so mastered, liberated, dominated by the greatness of God that He could do all things. But with us the problem was to find room for God at all. When the great mist wreath shrouding the Matterhorn rolls away—there is the glorious mount,—glittering, formidable to the eye. We think the world is reality,—Christ saw that it was cloud and mist and that the reality behind it was God. How could we clear away the death mist from our eyes and the death frost out of our brain? The one power which could liberate and make us equal to the high work of the spiritual conquest of humanity was fellowship with the Risen Christ. He had infected His friends with the things of Eternity. Browning had spoken of our earthly life as "just our chance of the prize of learning love"—it, indeed, was just our chance of the prize of learning Christ. If we have things too great for us to do then we are driven to Him and life becomes transmuted, sacramental through and through with God; Life and Death are transfigured; it is a privilege,—an achievement—to die, if we are called to that supreme sacrifice, for it brings us nearer Christ.

The Master of Trinity read apologies for absence and messages of deep sympathy with the Movement from the Archbishop of York, the Bishop of Stepney, Canon Scott Holland, and Dr. Frere, of Mirfield. He also read a letter from the Archbishop of Canterbury, emphasising the great importance of the Student Movement.

H. STUART.

A FAMOUS CAMBRIDGE CRICKETER.



[Photo]

[Debenham.]

J. B. HOBBS.

Jack Hobbs, son of the late groundsman of Jesus College, has established a new record in Test Match cricket. (We are indebted to Mr. F. Suttle, Tailor, Fitzroy Street, for the loan of the above photograph of his friend.) In view of the share taken by Hobbs in the successes of the English team in Australia, it is proposed that a small Ash-tray be presented to him on his return. Subscriptions (limited to 1/-) will be acknowledged in the *Cambridge Magazine*.

LENT RACES, FEBRUARY 21-24.**ORDER OF STARTING.****DIVISION I.**

1 JESUS I.
Bow W. H. S. Irvell.
2 K. Atkin.
3 C. R. Hobbs.
4 J. R. A. Stroyan.
5 H. L. Baillieu.
6 J. Simson.
7 J. C. Holmes.
Str. G. A. Fairbairn.
Cox L. E. Ridley.

2 L.M.B.C. I.
Bow D. I. Day.
2 G. L. Day.
3 W. C. Evans.
4 A. T. Hedgecock.
5 W. A. C. Darlington.
6 J. K. Dunlop.
7 K. S. Waters.
Str. G. R. Edwards.
Cox J. A. H. Scutt.

3 1ST TRINITY I.
Bow P. L. T. Foster.
2 B. L. Lawrence.
3 R. G. Casey.
4 J. A. Ritson.
5 E. B. Pughe.
6 E. P. Hicks.
7 P. L. Forwood.
Str. D. C. Collins.
Cox G. B. S. MacBain.

4 PEMBROKE I.
Bow H. B. Davies.
2 C. E. F. Bevir.
3 F. F. Cooke.
4 M. S. Pound.
5 C. S. Clark.
6 W. Milligan.
7 P. Gregson.
Str. A. P. Dickinson.
Cox E. L. Mather.

5 1ST TRINITY II.
Bow F. B. Rives.
2 E. Barningham.
3 J. C. Wilson.
4 F. D. H. Bremner.
5 C. G. Rathbone.
6 N. S. Tirard.
7 R. C. Hopkinson.
Str. H. Townshend.
Cox G. V. F. Anson.

6 CAIUS I.
Bow C. Grantham-Hill.
2 W. T. H. Hilpern.
3 E. W. Perry.
4 A. T. Woolward.
5 A. F. Dickson.
6 G. P. Tregelles.
7 J. N. Hulbert.
Str. A. C. Walker.
Cox C. F. Matherson.

7 TRINITY HALL I.
Bow W. G. C. Holland.
2 C. R. Langham.
3 C. G. W. Peake.
4 D. O. d'E. Miller.
5 H. C. Hatton-Hall.
6 J. A. Riddell.
7 H. Buchanan.
Str. A. Swann.
Cox A. C. Hagon.

8 CHRIST'S I.
Bow O. A. Beaumont.
2 F. B. Catty.
3 C. L. L. Carter.
4 H. H. Griffiths.
5 A. F. W. Dixon.
6 C. A. H. Lowe.
7 E. A. Carrington.
Str. A. C. Blythe.
Cox E. L. Lazarus.

9 EMMANUEL.
Bow F. N. Hahn.
2 R. B. Nevett.
3 J. D. Bentley.
4 W. R. D. Robertson.
5 D. H. Cowie.
6 W. G. Atkinson.
7 A. J. Wilcox.
Str. F. Williamson.
Cox J. D. Manley.

10 THIRD TRINITY.
Bow E. R. Rathbone.
2 A. D. Harris.
3 F. R. J. Tomlinson.
4 C. S. Rowley.
5 A. F. R. D. Ryder.
6 F. A. J. Ellicott.
7 W. L. Wasbrough.
Str. W. G. Campbell.
Cox J. R. N. Graham.

11 CLARE I.
Bow P. R. Frost.
2 H. C. L. Bennett.
3 A. E. Reeve.
4 H. L. Garson.
5 E. H. H. Granger.
6 C. Buttanshaw.
7 H. M. Southwell.
Str. B. F. Bailey.
Cox E. A. Marshall.

12 SIDNEY I.
Bow H. F. Ball.
2 R. A. Barker.
3 T. H. Stone.
4 O. C. Rayner.
5 H. A. Sylvester.
6 B. Wilson.
7 H. Roper.
Str. S. T. Martin.
Cox L. C. Borthwick.

13 L.M.B.C. II.
Bow E. H. Shepherd.
2 W. S. Laidlow.
3 J. B. Hunter.
4 J. H. Cole.
5 L. E. Tanner.
6 N. W. C. Belgrave.
7 G. E. Woodmansey.
Str. W. T. Mogridge.
Cox B. K. Parry.

14 CORPUS CHRISTI.
Bow E. B. Nelson.
2 G. Selwyn.
3 G. H. Culley.
4 F. N. Harston.
5 A. R. Wallace.
6 A. A. Payne.
7 R. Shaw.
Str. W. M. Askwith.
Cox S. L. R. Sharp.

15 PEMBROKE II.
Bow G. C. W. Harker.
2 J. M. Marlowe.
3 G. C. Dobb.
4 H. W. Hales.
5 R. E. F. Sneath.
6 V. Barningham.
7 J. G. Stobart.
Str. E. O. Goldsmith.
Cox S. H. Macdonald.

DIVISION II.

1 QUEENS' I.
Bow W. W. Geare.
2 C. W. R. Tindall.
3 P. H. Turnbull.
4 A. D. Browne.
5 L. W. Wood.
6 B. J. M. Kennett.
7 W. H. Ferguson.
Str. H. W. Arden.
Cox P. H. Parker.

2 JESUS II.
Bow E. W. Manifold.
2 R. W. Elverson.
3 G. Fisher.
4 R. Gould.
5 G. W. Forster.
6 C. W. Banister.
7 H. J. Boyton.
Str. G. H. Straker.
Cox T. C. C. Brochner.

3 ST. CATHARINE'S.
Bow G. F. Graham Brown.
2 C. C. Taylor.
3 M. C. Hay.
4 G. H. Hudson.
5 A. F. Mullins.
6 D. R. Milner.
7 C. B. Watts Moses.
Str. A. B. Cooney.

4 CAIUS II.
Bow H. A. W. Back.
2 C. F. Harrison.
3 A. L. Platts.
4 C. J. Fearfield.
5 R. Moir.
6 E. H. Rogers.
7 W. D. Brockman.
Str. N. Wilkinson.
Cox W. M. Walker.

5 MAGDALENE.
Bow W. Fairley.
2 W. E. Whewell.
3 A. W. Tedder.
4 F. E. Long.
5 G. M. Brophy.
6 C. G. Whitefield.
7 A. E. Collier.
Str. A. F. de Ledesma.
Cox R. K. Young.

6 1ST TRINITY III.
Bow J. R. B. Armstrong.
2 L. W. Rogers.
3 H. C. Butler.
4 W. F. R. Schloss.
5 W. S. Peterson.
6 E. Farmer.
7 J. Parlbly.
Str. G. K. M. Butler.
Cox N. J. Rich.

7 TRINITY HALL II.
Bow J. Batley.
2 J. D. C. Holland.
3 S. W. H. Welsby.
4 Roy Smith.
5 R. B. Hudson.
6 D. W. Collier.
7 J. R. Gower.
Str. J. R. Cooper.
Cox B. Sandeman.

8 L.M.B.C. III.

Bow E. H. F. Blumhardt.
 2 J. K. Stevens.
 3 H. L. Harris.
 4 A. Russell-Smith.
 5 I. H. Stockwood.
 6 S. H. Wadia.
 7 A. F. Bellman.
 Str. J. F. Harris.
 Cox C. W. Hardisty.

9 CLARE II.

Bow N. T. Hopkins.
 2 J. Harbord.
 3 G. S. Walley.
 4 H. A. C. Topham.
 5 P. M. Young.
 6 A. H. Pearce.
 7 H. D. Atkinson.
 Str. N. Hudson.
 Cox S. A. Marsland.

10 KING'S I.

Bow O. L. Martin.
 2 D. L. Blunt.
 3 P. Mathews.
 4 W. S. B. Bosanquet.
 5 E. J. K. Braunholtz.
 6 R. L. Creasy.
 7 M. A. Capron.
 Str. G. W. Deighton.
 Cox E. M. Wright.

11 PEMBROKE III.

Bow H. Malcomson.
 2 F. H. Broad.
 3 R. H. King.
 4 P. E. H. Parry-Jones.
 5 J. G. Scott.
 6 C. G. Barton.
 7 J. G. Madden.
 Str. D. Colville.
 Cox J. Sebag-Montefiore.

12 EMMANUEL II.

Bow P. D. Petrocchino.
 2 A. J. Brearley.
 3 J. H. Harse.
 4 H. A. Maynard.
 5 K. H. Ashby.
 6 C. H. Gow.
 7 C. B. Bolingbroke.
 Str. E. D. Marris.
 Cox J. W. Payne.

13 KING'S II.

Bow G. M. Brown.
 2 A. A. Gemmell.
 3 W. I. Saxton.
 4 A. L. Burr.
 5 A. T. Lacey.
 6 G. C. B. Willock.
 7 C. K. Bird.
 Str. C. M. Fiddian.
 Cox H. W. Unthank.

14 SELWYN I.

Bow S. T. Burfield.
 2 J. B. Harris.
 3 I. W. Bridges.
 4 J. M. Philpott.
 5 I. Stokes.
 6 G. H. Mercer.
 7 M. G. Truman.
 Str. E. G. F. Prynn.
 Cox W. R. R. Brown.

15 PETERHOUSE.

Bow E. Phillipson.
 2 H. P. Kaufmann.
 3 J. P. Stimson.
 4 C. B. Maynard.
 5 J. Scrase.
 6 A. C. Stewart.
 7 E. M. Walker.
 Str. C. O. St. J. Sanderson.
 Cox F. Barrington Baker.

DIVISION III.**1 PEMBROKE IV.**

Bow H. C. Foulger.
 2 R. J. Heath.
 3 E. A. de Pass.
 4 A. L. Attwater.
 5 P. T. Mansfield.
 6 C. F. M. Home.
 7 G. W. Dunkley.
 Str. W. S. Gray.
 Cox C. Moor.

2 CHRIST'S II.

Bow F. L. Williams.
 2 H. R. Tanner.
 3 W. B. A. Lewis.
 4 F. C. Mayer.
 5 H. E. Whelpton.
 6 R. M. Gibson.
 7 C. E. Cleeve.
 Str. E. G. A. Gardener.
 Cox J. K. Tuipin.

3 1ST TRINITY IV.

Bow E. M. Campbell.
 2 R. A. Llewelyn-Davis.
 3 E. L. Frost.
 4 H. W. Huggins.
 5 R. E. White.
 6 T. S. Sanderson.
 7 R. D. Whitehorn.
 Str. G. E. Spicer.
 Cox C. Ll. Bullock.

4 1ST TRINITY V.

Bow H. G. T. Butler.
 2 A. F. Cockburn.
 3 F. R. N. Kendall.
 4 E. I. Lloyd.
 5 C. J. Chisholm.
 6 J. H. Bishop.
 7 B. P. Hicks.
 Str. F. M. Rawlins.
 Cox B. L. M. Apperly.

5 CAIUS III.

Bow J. B. Sidebotham.
 2 W. L. Anderson.
 3 J. C. Forster-Brown.
 4 L. Silburn.
 5 D. J. Leacock.
 6 H. E. Hart.
 7 U. de B. Daly.
 Str. R. S. D. Stuart.
 Cox A. S. Tween.

6 EMMANUEL III.

Bow G. Hardy.
 2 W. G. A. Schüddekopf.
 3 J. P. McKenna.
 4 E. A. Fiddian.
 5 J. Lloyd-Jones.
 6 E. W. Sharp.
 7 A. F. Blakiston.
 Str. O. B. Gabriel.
 Cox K. Reynolds.

7 TRINITY HALL III.

Bow W. Fream.
 2 J. A. Walker.
 3 H. J. Parham.
 4 W. H. T. E. Crawley.
 5 J. N. E. Tredennick.
 6 P. B. King.
 7 W. H. Parmer.
 Str. T. V. Holmes.
 Cox H. Heigelin.

8 SELWYN II.

Bow T. C. Bennett.
 2 J. B. M. Walton.
 3 A. Furze.
 4 R. E. Tempest.
 5 H. R. Hubble.
 6 J. Ll. Crawley.
 7 N. Kesteven-Balshaw.
 Str. B. M. Blakeston.
 Cox W. C. Kewley.

9 QUEENS' II.

Bow K. W. Pain.
 2 E. S. Orme.
 3 C. L. Nightingale.
 4 A. M. Samson.
 5 H. W. Lee.
 6 F. R. W. Hunt.
 7 F. A. Page.
 Str. E. A. L. Barltrop.
 Cox W. N. Craigs.

10 DOWNING.

Bow N. B. Hart.
 2 C. C. à B. Thacker.
 3 N. Back.
 4 G. M. Stringer.
 5 F. B. Winfield.
 6 W. Ormrod.
 7 P. S. Ham.
 Str. E. J. Selby.

11 JESUS III.

Bow H. A. Eyton-Jones.
 2 T. V. Norman.
 3 A. C. Bell.
 4 F. W. Bracecamp.
 5 O. W. M. Shelton.
 6 G. E. G. Forman.
 7 J. O. Rawstorn.
 Str. H. Burnaby.
 Cox S. S. Smyth.

12 CAIUS IV.

Bow B. M. Pickering.
 2 B. H. Swift.
 3 J. C. Bullock.
 4 H. MacQuarrie.
 5 A. O. D. Mogg.
 6 C. G. Edwards.
 7 C. G. Schurr.
 Str. N. H. Moller.
 Cox S. O. K. Christie.

13 CLARE III.

Bow C. B. S. Marr.
 2 D. A. Hall.
 3 J. F. A. Morton.
 4 D. M. Morland.
 5 H. Hall.
 6 L. H. Fry.
 7 H. M. Read.
 Str. F. M. Mitchell.
 Cox C. S. Masser.

14 PEMBROKE V.

Bow J. B. Hoyle.
 2 V. Nickel.
 3 J. C. N. Harris.
 4 R. W. Oldfield.
 5 W. N. V. Bickford Smith.
 6 W. Douglass-James.
 7 N. Coulson.
 Str. D. M. P. Phillips.
 Cox R. V. S. Buck.

15 CHRIST'S III.

Bow M. G. Ramsay.
 2 P. R. Hatch.
 3 R. D. Blackledge.
 4 H. W. C. Vines.
 5 J. D. W. Heyton.
 6 F. T. Burkitt.
 7 K. R. L. Koenig.
 Str. F. W. E. Heinichen.
 Cox H. W. Eddison.

16 FITZWILLIAM HALL.

Bow T. Robinson.
 2 A. Brookes.
 3 S. Bowler.
 4 P. Rolfe.
 5 T. F. Scott.
 6 H. W. Newell.
 7 F. Meixner.
 Str. F. E. Smith (capt.)
 Cox G. H. Hewitt.

TOW-PATH TOPICS.

The 'Varsity boat commenced activities at Ely on Monday, and we understand that they have been putting in some pretty hard work ; in fact, it is some years since a Cambridge crew has engaged in such long outings so early in their practice.

The President has been standing down all the week, and, in the meantime, the "bow thwart" has been filled by Ayliff; Pattinson, who won the Colquhouns last term, has replaced Wankowicz at "three," and we expect to see him stay there, as he does a prodigious amount of work. Swann continues to "stroke," and Dobb maintains his place at "four."

The names and weights are as follows :—

Bow	J. Ayliff (Trinity Hall)	12	4
2	C. F. Burnand (First Trinity)	12	11
3	L. A. Pattinson (Jesus)	12	2½
4	H. R. Dobb (Pembroke)	13	3½
5	J. H. Goldsmith (Jesus)	13	0
6	R. Le Blanc-Smith (Third Trinity)	13	6½
7	H. M. Heyland (Pembroke)	12	4½
Str.	S. E. Swann (Trinity Hall)	11	6½
	C. A. Skinner (Cox)	9	0

Captain Gibbon is teaching the crew to row in the ultra-Eton style; that is to say, the bodies are brought past the perpendicular before the slides move; he has also reverted to the old type of solid loomed oars, as they are supposed by some to facilitate the quick beginning. The crew are all a little unsteady over the stretcher as yet, and "three" will probably experience some difficulty in acquiring the new style of rowing; "stroke" seems to be catching his beginning better than anyone else in the boat at present.

The Lents commence on Wednesday, and, in the meantime, Christ's III. will have kept on, or retired from, the river. Jesus have managed to induce Steve Fairbairn to coach them, so there is no saying how much they will have improved by Wednesday, but they are not good enough to keep their place at present. L.M.B.C. look very nice, and are certainly fast, but how will they race over the full course? If "First" can only get a little steadier forward, and are thus able to acquire a better rhythm, they will be good; they have, moreover, secured F. E. Hellyer to coach them till the races, so need we say more? . . . Pembroke are nothing wonderful, and if "First" II. can only get their finish together they will be fast enough to catch them on the first night. The "Hall," who are being coached by G. L. Thomson, look very promising, and they should ascend two, or three, places. Christ's can hardly hope to keep their place, with "Emma" and "Third" just behind them. Neither Sydney, nor Clare get much jump on their boat, while L.M.B.C. II., Corpus and Pembroke II. all possess some speed.

Space forbids us to discuss the other two divisions; but time will prove. However, Jesus II., Magdalene, "First" III., and "Hall" II., in the Second Division, and "First" IV., Selwyn II., Downing, and "Fitzbilly," in the Third Division, look the best.

AQUATICUS.

CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING.

C.U. H. & H. v. THAMES H. & H.

This match was run over the Gog-Magog Course on Saturday last, and resulted in a victory for the visitors. A. H. Pearson took the lead early in the race and maintained it until the finish. The best for the 'Varsity was G. R. Atkins, who ran splendidly the whole way, and finished well up with the leaders.

The 'Varsity team was not a really representative one, as it included only two Blues.

After the race the visitors were the guests of the 'Varsity Club, at their annual dinner.

The following is the order of finishing :—

		M.	S.
1.	A. H. Pearson (Thames)	42	33
2.	A. G. Knight (Thames)	42	55
3.	G. R. Atkins ('Varsity)	43	7
4.	(H. W. C. Lloyd ('Varsity))	43	26
	(G. T. Spinks ('Varsity))		
6.	W. V. Heal (Thames)	44	11
7.	C. S. Nevill (Thames)	44	13
8.	C. H. Noad (Thames)	44	20
9.	M. C. Day ('Varsity)	44	44
10.	J. H. B. Nihill ('Varsity)	44	57
11.	H. S. Tindall (Thames)	45	22
12.	F. H. Kerr (Thames)	45	35
13.	H. J. Mayo ('Varsity)	45	44
14.	H. G. Kenyon (Thames)	45	55

Also ran :—F. Hardwick and G. Sandford.

Points.—Thames H. and H.—1, 2, 6, 7, 8=24. 'Varsity H. and H.—3, 4, 5, 9, 10=31. The visitors, therefore, won by 7 points.

LACROSSE.

It is early yet to say what the prospects of the 'Varsity team are for the Oxford match on March 6th, as only three games have been played, and in the first the team had four men away, and lost to Woodford badly. The next match was against Hampstead and was lost by one goal in nine; in this match the defence, except for one bad mistake, was quite good, and the attack began to get together; last Saturday the game was against Clapham, at Cambridge, and was won at the last moment by five goals to three: the attack was good, but for bad shooting and a little overcrowding in front of goal, and the defence did quite well; the impression left by the game being that the team will be quite as good as last year when, with more practice, it gets steadier and more together.

An interesting fact this term has been the extraordinary parallel between the Oxford results and those of Cambridge, as the following table will show :—

Oxford.	Cambridge.
Jan. 27.—v. Catford, lost 6—11.	v. Woodford, lost 4—17.
Feb. 3.—v. West London, lost 6—7.	v. Hampstead, lost 4—5.
Feb. 10.—v. Finchley, won 7—5.	v. Clapham, won 5—3.

The second team has not yet played any matches, but are down to play St. Dunstan's on Saturday, at Lord's, when we shall see what sort of a side they have; there is a rumour of a match with Oxford II., which, if it could be arranged, ought to be very interesting.

Among the Colleges, both Jesus and King's ought to be good, particularly Jesus, who should easily retain the Challenge Cup for another year; with N. J. Hoollway, G. R. Vick, P. Holman, and R. E. Bullen, they have the nucleus of a really good side. It is doubtful whether Christ's will be able to raise a team, but they may do so for the Cup matches.

W. H. S.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of "The Cambridge Magazine."

THE COLLEGES AND CREDIT.

February 6, 1912.

SIR,—In your issue of the 3rd inst. you invite tradesmen to express their views on the question of "University Credit." You will, therefore, I hope, allow me, as a tradesman giving credit to undergraduates, to write on one aspect of the case which to my mind has a tendency to make tradesmen and, I hope, some more impartial persons, think College tutors take a view which is prejudicial to all concerned—not only to the tradesman, who thereby loses his money, but also to the morals of the students.

Theoretically, possibly, credit should not be given, but, practically, it must be. Let me illustrate this by saying, a student comes in at a clock or clothing shop, and wants something repaired, and asks that it should be fetched.

It is sent for—the work is done and the job is naturally sent home. It was impossible for the work to be paid for before it was done, and almost equally impossible for the tradesman to send an account stating that the job could not be delivered before the amount was paid, and, so, consequently, the amount small or large, goes on the books. Now, if the account remains unpaid when the student goes down it has to follow him (possibly after repeated accounts have been sent in during his residence). At most Colleges it *used* to be the custom to give the home addresses of students on application, but, *now*, at many Colleges porters, etc., are ordered not to give them, and tutors decline to give them, but say to the tradesmen "Put your account to the College and they will send it on."

My experience is that a man who has let repeated applications during his residence pass unheeded will even more neglect them if he knows the tradesman, being unaware of his home address, is unable to put any pressure on him, and the result is the tradesman loses the money he is entitled to and the debtor (to speak in plain language) is enabled to defraud him, and is assisted therein by the College authorities.

I call it *dishonest* either to incur a debt a man cannot reasonably expect to pay or to get out of paying when able to pay, and those students who have weak principles of honour are led into wrong acts in the way I have indicated.

If my letter is inserted I shall look with much interest to find a justification of the present College action in this question of giving students' addresses.

Believe me, yours truly,
AN OLD TRADESMAN.

COMPULSORY CHAPELS.

JESUS COLLEGE.

February 14th, 1912.

SIR,—As humble upholders of the present system of Compulsory Chapels, may we endeavour to satisfy your correspondent's "faint hopes of obtaining a reply" to his letter which appeared in your issue of February 10th.

In the first place, he considers it absurd that, after five years of compulsory Chapels at a public school, an undergraduate should need the element of compulsion, and yet, if he thinks for one moment, it does not seem absurd that there should be compulsion in attendance at lectures, compulsion with regard to general conduct, or compulsion with regard to passing examinations. Religion requires effort as much as work does. Just as in our more thoughtful moments we are not sorry that we have to turn out to nine o'clock lectures and so forth, so many of us do not seriously resent rules which are assisting us to form useful habits in matters of religion. Your correspondent may belong to that class which feels that at the age of 20 or so he knows what is best for him, and has the strength of mind to carry it out; we must confess that we don't feel quite so confident.

We do not think that the second reason suggested by your correspondent for the compulsory system—that of keeping up the attendance at all costs—is in point of fact true. Men are not asked to attend Chapel for the mere purpose of filling seats. Anyone who conscientiously wishes to be excused Chapels for any reason other than pure laziness has no difficulty in settling the matter with the authorities.

The great objection to voluntary services at a school or chapel or any such community is that it tends to create more prominently a "pi" set of those who attend regularly, and the ordinary man who likes to go to chapel occasionally and worship in a quiet, unobtrusive way is immediately put off by the fear of being labelled "pi." If it is compulsory, it is essentially a *College Chapel*, and not the Chapel of a few who find religious worship easier or more natural. Your correspondent regret that the presence of those who "regard the service as a tedious discipline creates an atmosphere in which there can be very little real devotion." Is it not better for the College that those who do take it seriously should take the additional trouble to try and worship in unfavourable surroundings rather than the College Chapel should provide services for a particular set for the sake of their own devotions? We might add that if your correspondent wishes for a service in which those present are really devout he will not have far to go in the University to find what he wants—for example, the morning chapels.

Yours, etc.,

C. R. H.

H. D. B. H.

NEWSBOYS.

SIR,—With reference to the complaint of Mr. Callaghan and others as to "Newsboys' Cries," may I dare to utter a sentence or two on the opposite side. While disliking the ting of the bicycle bell and the toot of the motor horn, I am one of those very unmusical persons, I suppose, who, when it is not too near, regard the cry of the paper boy as plaintive and not unpleasing.

I am not sure that other people are always the best judges as to what is most suitable for the very poor. Take a concrete case. I know of a bricklayer's labourer who from heart disease is unable to do any but the lightest work. The man's wife is not of the strongest intellect. There are five children, a sixth having recently died. Two children have been got into a home, and the parents are making a heroic struggle—so far successful—to keep from entering the workhouse. The eldest boy, now eleven, must be kept at school till he is fourteen years of age, and I dare to say the effort required of this man to give his son a fitting education is, in its way, as severe as that of a poor parson who maintains his boy at the University till the youth is of age.

The boy in question earns on the average fourpence per evening, selling papers; all of which sum, I am assured, he scrupulously takes home. It is difficult, indeed, for a reader of this paper to idealise the worth of this two shillings per week to this poor family. I am obtuse, I imagine, but I fail to see what proximate good would be done by depriving this lad of his job. After all, these boys are a convenience and do perform a distinct service, as the support they receive—meagre enough, it is true,—testifies. In conclusion, may we urge, "Live and let live."

Yours faithfully,

P. M.

LETTRES ANGLAISES.

SIR,—I read with great astonishment in your last issue the article dealing with my "Lettre Anglaise" in the *Review*. The attitude of your contributor might be explained by various motives, but that your editorial note should treat my letter as an attack "which has aroused the ire of those against whom it was directed" is to me inexplicable. The humorous intention of the letter (however unsuccessful!) was surely sufficiently obvious to have prevented its being taken as an attack upon anyone or anything; and I have no reason to suppose that any unbiased reader understood it in this sense.

Moreover, your contributor's action in treating a printer's error as a mistake in French can only be characterised as malicious. (By the way, he missed an equally bad one—"ponts jetées.") And to suggest that because I use the form "éteigna" in a popular *ballade* I am unacquainted with "éteignit" is nothing short of absurd.

I am glad to know Mr. Ashton thinks himself more competent than I in my own language. No doubt he writes and speaks it far better. I shall propose him as my successor when I leave here. His gallant defence of the outraged University can hardly fail to secure him the post! I write in English because I see that Mr. Ashton translates my French to suit himself. Is it necessary

to deny in set terms that my letter had any other purpose than that of good-humored persiflage?

I am, sir,

Yours, etc.,

CLAUDE ODILÉ.

[We sent your letter to Mr. Ashton with the following result.—ED.]

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Had I ever doubted the value of criticism I should cease to do so after reading the above. M. Odilé's progress in English is wonderful, passing wonderful.

The printer's error joke is very good. Poor printer!

I did not suggest that M. Odilé was not at least "acquainted with *éteignit*." I merely pointed out that it was not used.

The insinuations concerning "motives" and "false translations" are unsupported by any examples and therefore worthless.

So M. Odilé will propose me as his successor? Where? In what capacity? As a writer of avowedly "unsuccessful" humour? Or as a writer of popular *ballades*? Very kind of him to occupy himself with other people's business. But has M. Odilé been requested to propose a successor? I hope not, and, if not, it would perhaps be better for him to wait until he is asked to do so.

I am, yours, etc.,

H. ASHTON.

OTHER CORRESPONDENCE.

Auld Reekie (King's) shudders heartily at some reflections of his on the Emergency Exit at the Theatre, based on recent experiments with the same. We think it best to hand on his letter to the proper authorities, and ask him to experiment again shortly and report to us if he still finds it seemly so to do.

Civis urges us to "join the ranks of those who are working for Universal Service under the leadership of that grand old patriot Lord Roberts. Sporting, I call him, if ever a man was in the best sense of the word": but we scarcely think the moment opportune.

S.G.G. (University Musical Club) writes a letter designed "to serve as a check to the critical exuberance of people like A.E.D.B."—to whom his remarks shall be shown.

One of the Public disagrees, somewhat incoherently, with the opinions of A.F.M.G., on the possibilities of producing good plays.

D. A. Saunder thinks that Mr. McCabe failed to make out a satisfactory case for the material explanation of mind.

If the writer of an interesting letter dealing with the earnings of Newsboys will kindly communicate with us again at once, his letter shall be inserted next week along with those of K. C. Sen (Mr. Davis and the Tripoli War); V.B. (Telepathy); H. M. Lloyd (Smoking in Cap and Gown); R.B. (Credit System); and S.E.F. (Compulsory Chapels); for which a special extension of our Correspondence Columns will be made next week.—ED.

COLLEGE NOTES.**CAIUS.**

Note the change in our headline, which needed a week to prepare for it. The crews of the first two boats have, fortunately, been more permanent than those of the third and fourth; but the getting-on boat failed to get on, owing to Magdalene II. The Debating Society discussed the question of Home Rule, which was opposed by a patriotic Irishman from South Kensington. Tabard and Waiu Fraius will flourish in our notes next week.

CORPUS CHRISTI.

During the last week College activities have been multifarious. The First Boat, with their usual luck, have been deprived of the services of "seven," through an attack of the "flu." Our best wishes go with the second boat in their attempt to "get on." The Hockey team have managed to account for Sidney, but against Emmanuel we were beaten by the odd goal in five. Queens' II., with the aid of a stray wanderer, took fifteen goals of our second! Still further congratulations to Mr. Kendall on playing for the East. Who was the gentleman who found himself among the "bleeding martyrs" last Sunday evening at Chapel. Was the "sinners'" bench full up? If not, it was a case of a wolf in sheep's clothing,—or a surplice.

DOWNING.

Several members of the College have taken to making excursions into the country, owing to the quietness of the Courts. The Hockey team has won a match. We mentioned an engagement last week, apparently the question hinges on the validity of a contract entered into in distant India.

EMMANUEL.

Our debating society is not the only one to decide this week, "It is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all." We always had expected that the introduction of the *Matrimonial Times* into the reading-room would stir up amatory discontent. The Rugger Boat has stepped into the place of 3rd Boat, and is inordinately proud of itself. The Hockey team vanquished Corpus, but the Soccer 2nd succumbed to Peterhouse. Caius are leading so far by the narrow margin of four points in the Sports. Heartiest congratulations to Dawe on his well-earned Blue. Pharoah has contracted influenza.

FITZWILLIAM HALL.

We make our début in the Magazine this week. The Second Boat is not entered for the Lent Races: it is busy attempting to lower the prestige of the senior craft. Our football team paid a visit to Oxford on Saturday, beating our anti-type in the sister University by 7—1. Congratulations to the Captain on his speech. The scheme broached by the Censor at the Terminal Dinner is receiving well merited support, and, we hear, is approved by the authorities. (*Vires acquirit eundo.*)

GIRTON

We hope soon to let the loof go.

JESUS.

We have now two representatives in the 'Varsity Boat—Goldsmith and Pattinson. We wish them luck. All the boats at present seem to have members absent—in pain,—but, still,

they are improving, especially the First Boat, which was coached the other day by Mr. S. Fairbairn. The Hockey side beat Queens' in the League on Monday, 4—0. The Lacrosse team took on the "world" rather badly (17—4). It was a good game, but not lacrosse; at least, let us hope not.

MAGDALENE.

Hockey results, though not brilliant, are better than last year. Soccer and Rugger seem to be resting. Both boats have been finally settled, and we hear of rapid improvement. The second boat have hopes of getting on. As we write we hear that they have won their first race against the Caius Rugger boat by some fraction of a second. We must congratulate Mr. J. Ogilvie Davis upon his experience and courage. Mr. Peskett continues to make excellent progress, but Mr. Salter is now on the sick list owing, we believe, to Rugger last week.

NEWNHAM.

On Saturday occurred the victory in the Girton v. Newnham Hockey match (score 3—1), so that the cup has been retained. There followed a most enjoyable performance by the Raleigh Musical Society, of which, undoubtedly, the most interesting part was the selection of Folk-songs sung by Mrs. Fletcher. Monday's political debate had to be abandoned in view of the counter attraction provided by the Heretics.

PEMBROKE.

In the athletics we managed to beat Trinity, but at Hockey we had bad luck in having seven of our team absent against Caius. On Thursday C. E. O'Leary, Esq., was favourably received by a portion of the College, on "The Necessity of Compulsory Military Training."

PETERHOUSE.

The chief event is a win at Fenner's over Fitzwilliam Hall, which puts us into the finals. We congratulate J. H. Atkinson on his performances. The Boat has found hope in disaster. In place of an influenza victim, an old May Colour came in, and the Boat has improved with his presence. The Association Club, with a weakened team, won its last League fixture.

SELWYN.

We are surrounded with gloom. The expectations of the Soccer team have been clouded by the horrible *debacle* of Tuesday afternoon. "Flu" allows us still to man two hopeful boats.

SIDNEY.

Congratulations to the "Soccer" team on creating a record against Selwyn. We meant to have had a debate last Saturday on the "Censorship of the Stage," but a strong counter-attraction was provided by the fire. We are much disturbed by the proposal of the authorities to widen Jesus Lane by pulling down our wall: we hope that they will decide to try the other side of the road.

ST. CATHARINE'S.

Mr. Wankowicz has, we believe, pulled the crew into shape in a very satisfactory manner. The Second Boat has gracefully given up the ghost. Hockey against Fitzwilliam Hall (7—1), as against Selwyn and Downing, has resulted in our favour. The "Soccer" team drew with Downing on Tuesday. An intelligent, if somewhat garrulous, debating assemblage has decided that the giving of the vote to women is not desirable.

ST. JOHN'S.

As long as boils and other cutaneous excrescences lie low, we have hopes of achieving something "great" on the river. The "Soccer" team still prefers scratching matches to losing them. The less said about our Hockey the better: The Lacrosse team beat King's by 6 goals to 5. On Saturday, after a long and rhetorical discussion, it was decided by a doubtful majority of the Debating Society of one, that modern literature is injurious to the present-day youth (whether male or female, uncertain).

TRINITY.

Congratulations to our three recently-appointed University scholars, and to our representative in the 'Varsity Soccer match. Our oarsmen continue cheerful, though Third have lost four stalwarts. The Persian cat in New Court is a great attraction. The Hockey team have won their first League engagement against Emmanuel by five goals to three. After some heart-rending reminiscences the M. & S. decided that it is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all. The Dabblers, after a learned discussion, declared in favour of the present industrial unrest. The Vice-Master is making a wonderful recovery.

EPISTOLA OXONIENSIS.**JUSTIFIABLE PRIDE**

Will not, we hope, be any danger to the success of an Eight The College Boats are preparing in earnest for Torpids, which begin on Thursday, 22nd. Magdalen are said to have a wonderful crew.

The less said about our match last Saturday at Queen's Club the better—you will, no doubt, say it. On the same day our Hockey XI. beat a strong Army side by the only goal scored. The visit of Mr. Belloc to the Union, and the O.U.D.S. (Julius Cæsar) are centres of interest at present. Mr. G. L. Harding will talk to the Fabians next Saturday on American Socialism, and we observe with interest the erection of the New Buildings of Ruskin College, of which Mr. Sydney Buxton laid the foundation stone last week.

The College has now been in existence for thirteen years. Two years ago its Teaching Staff was re-organised, and its government placed on a completely representative basis. The Governing Body is now elected by the Co-operative Union, the Parliamentary Committee of the Trade Union Congress, the Working Men's Club and Institute Union, the General Federation of Trade Unions, and such other working-class organisations as maintain students at the College. And the council so appointed is strengthened by a small number of educational experts elected as consultative members.

The course lasts one or two years, and is intended to cover Industrial History and Economics, and Political and Constitutional Theory and History.

The members of Ruskin College come from the mine and the workshop, and when their course is finished return to the mine and the workshop. To know any one of them is to be brought into touch with that world of fact which becomes so elusive in University circles. Yet the prevailing intellectual atmosphere

is such that it does not easily contribute to an end apparently so desirable!

And though the opportunity of understanding the needs of the times is thus always open to us, on the whole it is to be feared that we are

RATHER NEGLIGENT.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

The Casket Songs, by E. B. Sargant. (Longmans and Co., 1911, 3s. 6d. net.)

Home University Library, Vols. 33—42:—*Canada, French Literature, Climate, India, The School Architecture, Philosophy*, by Bertrand Russell, *Anthropology, Rome*. (Williams and Norgate, 1912, 1s. each net.)

Maurice the Philosopher (a Dialogue), by Harold P. Cooke. (Heffer, 1912, 2s. 6d. net.)

[Messrs. Heffer and Sons also announce *Burlesques and Parodies*, by Mr. G. H. Powell, to which Mr. G. Lowes Dickinson will contribute an introductory appreciation.]

The Eyewitness, Edited by Hilaire Belloc, 6d. February 8th. Also Vol. II., No. 9, Thursday, February 15th. (Articles by Maurice Baring and E. S. P. Haynes.)

The Varsity, February 8th, also February 15th.

The Cambridge Review, February 8th and February 15th.

The Granta, February 3rd and February 10th.

The Freewoman (weekly Feminist review), No. 12, Vol. I., also No. 13, Vol. I., Thursday, February 15th (Sex and Civilisation. Where Women¹ Work.)

Isis. *Glasgow University Magazine*.

NOTICE.

The Cambridge offices of the Syndicate owning and controlling "The Cambridge Magazine" are at Theatre Buildings, and in London at 10, John Street, Adelphi, W.C.

Advertisements.—The scale of charges for advertisements can be obtained at the offices, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge and 10, John Street, Adelphi, W.C.

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THE Cambridge Magazine.

VOL. I. No. 6.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1912.

ONE PENNY.

NOTICE.*

All Contributions, Correspondence and Books for Review should be addressed to the Editor, The Cambridge Magazine, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge.

MSS. should reach the Editor not later than Wednesday for insertion on the following Saturday. Stamped and addressed envelopes should accompany MSS. if their return is desired in case they are deemed unsuitable.

All contributions must be accompanied by the writer's name, whether it is desired that this be published or not.

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THE WARDROBE.

Though fashion's height is not for me,
I court not eccentricity:
My wardrobe is not rich or rare,
Yet hath it coats of divers wear.

I keep an over-heart, to meet
The tribulations of the street;
Wrapt in its warmth, I fearless go
To face the frost, the rain, the snow.

A dress-heart, too, is mine, to be
Put on for solemn company:
Not worn for pleasure but for pride:
At home I lay it straight aside.

A lounge-heart, for my hours of ease,
I don my single self to please;
'Tis this before the fire I wear,
And well becomes my easy chair.

A working-heart, for coarser toil,
More worn than daily rubs can soil,
Too ragged and too old to mend,
I keep, a tried and ancient friend.

I have another heart; 'tis known
To God and to myself alone;
I don it at the close of day
When in my solitude I pray.

This is my Sabbath heart; in this
I dress for sorrow and for bliss;
And 'tis this heart, of all the rest,
I give to her I love the best.

E. E. KELLETT.

* For Subscription and Advertisement rates see p. 164.

CALENDAR.

Saturday, February 24.

RUGBY.—C.U. v. Old Alleynians.
 GOLF.—C.U. v. Stoke Poges.
 LACROSSE.—C.U. v. Willoughby (Hampstead).
 HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division II.*—Clare v. King's; Christ's v. Corpus; St. John's v. Sidney. *Division III.*—Selwyn v. Downing; Hall v. Fitzwilliam Hall.
 LENT RACES.—Fourth Day.
 THEATRE, 2.30 p.m.—"Fanny's First Play."
 5 p.m.—Dr. A. E. Cowley, Archæological Lecture Room.
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"Fanny's First Play."

Sunday, February 25.

First in Lent.
 C.I.C.C.U.—Bible Reading, Henry Martyn Hall, 12.45 p.m., Rev. S. M. Warner, M.A.
 ST. JOHN'S.—Anthem, "Wash me thoroughly" (*Wesley*).
 TRINITY.—Anthem, "Hear my Prayer" (*Mendelssohn*).
 KING'S.—Anthem, "Blessed are they" (*Back*).
 2.15, GREAT ST. MARY'S.—Right Rev. H. L. Paget.
 8.30, NONCONFORMIST UNION.—Victoria Assembly Rooms.
 C.I.C.C.U.—Holy Trinity Church, Rev. S. M. Warner, 8.30.
 HERETICS.—T. E. Hulme, "Anti-Romanticism and Original Sin," 8.30 p.m.
 CHURCH SOCIETY.—Great St. Mary's. The Lord Bishop of Birmingham, 8.30.

Monday, February 26.

HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division II.*—Trinity II. v. Clare. *Division III.*—Hall v. Downing; Fitzwilliam Hall v. Jesus II.; St. Catharine's v. Selwyn.
 2.15, ATHLETICS.—Final, First Day.—*Division II.*—Peterhouse v. Sidney. *Division I.* (3 p.m.)—King's v. John's v. Emmanuel.
 4.30, ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.—Archæological Lecture Room, M. R. James, Litt.D., "The Earliest Inventory of Corpus Christi College."
 4.30, PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.
 8.30, HERETICS.—Liberal Club, Downing Street, Dr. C. S. Myers on "The New Realism." Chairman, Mr. G. Lowes Dickinson.
 3 p.m. and 8.15 p.m., GUILDHALL.—Church of England Temperance Society.
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"When Knights were Bold."

Tuesday, February 27.

HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division II.*—Sidney v. King's; St. John's v. Pembroke II. *Division III.*—Selwyn v. Peterhouse.
 2.30, ATHLETICS.—Final, Second Day.
 UNION DEBATE, 8.15 p.m.—"Socialism."
 8.15 p.m., GUILDHALL.—Concert. Henkel Quartet.
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"When Knights were Bold."

Wednesday, February 28.

HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division III.*—Jesus II. v. Hall; Fitzwilliam Hall v. Selwyn.
 12 noon.—Professor W. P. Ker, Clark Lecture VI., Trinity.
 RUGBY.—C.U. v. The Army.

THEATRE, 2.30 p.m.—"When Knights were Bold."

HOCKEY.—C.U. v. Oxford (at Beckenham).

5 p.m.—Professor Dawes Hicks, "German Philosophy," New Lecture Room.

CAMBRIDGE AND COUNTY LIBERAL CLUB.—Guildhall, Hon. E. S. Montagu, M.P., 8.30 p.m.

THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"When Knights were Bold."

Thursday, February 29.

HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division II.*—Clare v. Pembroke II.; Christ's v. King's; Trinity II. v. St. John's. *Division III.*—St. Catharine's v. Peterhouse.
 5 p.m.—Dr. Naylor, Emmanuel.
 5 p.m.—Concert, Guildhall (Small Room), Mr. and Mrs. Haydn Inwards (Pianoforte and Violin Recital).
 C.U.F.S.—J. Bruce Glasier, "The Independent Labour Party," 8.15 p.m., C.E.Y.M.S. Hall, St. Edward's Passage.
 C.U. LAW SOCIETY.—Lecture Rooms 5 and 6, Trinity, Witness Action, 8.30 p.m.
 8.15 p.m.—Conservative and Unionist Women's Franchise Association. Rt. Hon. the Earl of Selborne in the Guildhall.
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—Cambridge Repertory Theatre Movement, "The Return of the Prodigal."

Friday, March 1.

HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division I.*—Pembroke v. Trinity; Emmanuel v. Caius; Queens' v. Jesus. *Division II.*—Corpus v. Christ's; King's v. Pembroke II. *Division III.*—Hall v. Magdalene; Downing v. Fitzwilliam Hall.
 4.30 p.m., C.U.L.C.—Blue Boar Hotel, E. Evans (ex-President) on "Welsh Disestablishment."
 5 p.m.—Dr. A. E. Cowley, Archæological Lecture Room, "Papyri of Elephantine."—III.
 5.30 p.m.—Dr. McTaggart, "Introduction to Philosophy" (Lecture Rooms 5 and 6, Trinity).
 8.30, GUILDHALL.—People's Suffrage Federation, addressed by Miss Janet Case, Francis Neilson, M.P., and G. H. Roberts, M.P., on "Adult Suffrage."
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—Repertory Theatre Movement. A Quadruple Bill.

Saturday, March 2.

HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division I.*—Jesus v. Caius. *Division II.*—St. John's v. Clare; Trinity II. v. Sidney. *Division III.*—Fitzwilliam Hall v. St. Catharine's; Selwyn v. Jesus II.
 LACROSSE.—C.U. v. West London.
 UNIVERSITY SPORTS.—Fenner's, 2.30 p.m.
 2 p.m.—Cambridge Drawing Society's Exhibition in the Guildhall. Opening day.
 THEATRE, 2.30 p.m.—"Return of the Prodigal."
 5 p.m.—Dr. A. E. Cowley, Archæological Lecture Room.
 8 p.m., GUILDHALL.—Joint C.U.M.S. and C.U.M.C. Concert.
 O.T.C.—Night Operation with H.A.C.
 RAILWAY CLUB, 8.30 p.m.—C. G. T. Colson's Rooms, St. John's College. E. C. Willington, M.A. "G.N.R. and its Services."
 THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"Return of the Prodigal."
 8—10.30.—Observatory, if fine.

ACADEMICA.

The Hulsean Lecturer for the coming year will be the Rev. Henry Latimer Jackson, of Christ's College, Rector of Little Canfield, Dunmow. Mr. Jackson graduated B.A. in 1881 and B.D. in 1906, and is the author of *On the Path of Progress*, *The Fourth Gospel and Some Recent German Criticism*, and *The Present State of the Synoptic Problem*.

The Hulsean Prize has been awarded to G. A. Chase, Inceptor in Arts, late Scholar of Queens' College (II. Class. Trip. 1908; I. Theo. Trip. Part I., 1910; Carus Greek Testament Prizeman, 1909; Crosse Theological Scholar, 1910).

The Chancellor's Medal for English Verse is not awarded.

The Isaac Newton Studentship in Astronomy and Physical Optics has been awarded to H. S. Jones, B.A., Scholar of Jesus College (I. Math. Trip., Part I.; Wrangler, Part II., 1911).

The Cambridge Philological Society have elected Professor Housman to be their President for 1912.

The Board of Agriculture and Fisheries have offered to the University a considerable grant in aid of the research work of the Agricultural Department at Cambridge. They suggest that two Research Institutions should be established in connection with the Agricultural Department, one dealing with Plant Breeding, and the other with Animal Nutrition, and they are prepared to recommend a capital grant of £18,000, and an annual grant of between £4,000 and £5,000.

E. T. Whittaker, F.R.S., Fellow of Trinity College and Astronomer Royal for Ireland, has been appointed Professor of Mathematics at Edinburgh University, in place of George Chrystal. Mr. Whittaker, who came up to Trinity from Manchester Grammar School, was Second Wrangler in 1895, was placed in the first division of the first class in Part II., and won the First Smith's Prize in 1897. He was a Mathematical Lecturer at Trinity and a University Lecturer in Mathematics when he was appointed Astronomer Royal for Ireland in 1906.

The Rev. E. Milner-White (I. Hist. Trip., Part I., I. Hist. Trip., Part II., Lightfoot Scholar 1906) has been appointed Chaplain of King's College in place of the Rev. F. E. Hutchinson, who is leaving Cambridge for the living of Leyland.

Mr. E. S. Prior, F.S.A., F.R.I.B.A. (Harrow and Caius), winner of the amateur High Jump in 1872, has been appointed Slade Professor of Fine Art. Mr. Prior was the architect of the new University Medical School, he was one of the founders of the Art Workers' Guild, and has written on the History of Gothic Art in England. Our Oxford correspondent, we observe, mentions this week the interesting lectures of the Slade Professor in that University.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

C. D. S. EXHIBITION.

The annual Exhibition of Studies in Oil and Water-colour, Etchings, etc., by members of the Cambridge Drawing Society, will be held in the Guildhall from 2 p.m. on Saturday, March 2nd, to Sunday, March 10th, inclusive. Admission will be free, and the Society's distinguished list of members and hon. members suggests that no art-lover will miss this opportunity of viewing a most interesting gallery of Cambridge work.

TEN ADMIRABLE VOLUMES.

One of the most important of recent events is the publication of ten more volumes in the Home University Library. Of these, two come from Cambridge—*Landmarks in French Literature*, a skilfully compressed survey of the whole subject, by Mr. G. L. Strachey; and Mr. Russell's *Problems of Philosophy*, which we shall notice at greater length. Professor Findlay, of Manchester, is responsible for *The School*, Sir T. W. Holderness for *Peoples and Problems of India*, and besides excellent volumes on *The Climate, Rome, Architecture and Canada*, there are Professor Pollard's *History of England*, and Mr. R. R. Marett's *Anthropology*, which will be reviewed in the *Cambridge Magazine* by Mr. F. R. Salter and Dr. Haddon respectively. The series is one which the University Press might well have undertaken with pride, and at the price of one shilling there ought to be a most encouraging sale.

WHAT IS AND WHAT MIGHT BE.

An interesting address was delivered in Trinity to the C.U.F.S. on Thursday, by the author of *What is and What Might Be*. Mr. Holmes defined his attitude towards the Socialist movement and other modern tendencies, his advice to all being, Educate, Educate, Educate. An adequate account of the meeting will appear in our next issue.

SOME CONTROVERSIES.

Echoes from Mr. Davis' third article, and Mrs. Verrall's lecture on Telepathy, referred to last week, will be found in our Correspondence columns. Signs are not wanting that Dr. Rouse's controversial contributions are beginning to have the desired effect. The newsboy pest is still in the hands of the C.S.U., who are likely to be joined by the Agenda Club. Professor Driesch has written to us on the subject of Mr. Lewin's attack on "Vitalism," of which more will be heard next week.

FORTHCOMING MEETINGS.

Besides the large suffrage meeting to be addressed by Lord Selborne, whose speech to the New Carlton Club follows our photograph of him last week, and the less aristocratic demonstration on March 1st, it is announced that Mrs. Annie Besant, whose courageous life-work will ensure her a splendid welcome, will speak on "Theosophy," in the Guildhall, on March 5th; and next Monday, February 26th, Dr. C. S. Myers, with Mr. Lowes Dickinson in the chair, will deal with the Philosophy of the New Realists before an open meeting of the Heretics.

AN EXPOSITION OF THEOSOPHY.

A large audience assembled at the Liberal Club on Monday to hear an address on "Theosophy and Psychology," by Mr. C. A. Lazenby (late Lecturer on Psychology at Toronto University). Mr. C. K. Ogden, the President of the Heretics, had been invited to take the chair, and explained that Mr. Lazenby's heresies had caused his departure from the University of which he was a Fellow. Mr. Lazenby began by outlining the relations of the Theosophical Society to the Theosophical Movement, and with the aid of a blackboard gave a sketch of the development of human psychology in all its aspects. Theosophists, he said, endeavoured to investigate the unexplained laws of Nature and the powers latent in man. It was simply incredible that man should not have powers of which we are not yet aware, and in its recognition of the highest unities, Hindu Philosophy was far in advance of the thought of Europe.

In the vigorous discussion which followed—lasting for over an hour—Mr. Lazenby replied in detail to endless objections, and his admirable method of answering elicited the utmost enthusiasm.

PRONOUNCED OPINIONS:

The Cambridge correspondent of the *Educational Times*, who is usually a reliable source of information, in a notice of the *Cambridge Magazine* in the current number, allows himself to write. "... it is reported that the Editor is a gentleman of somewhat pronounced opinions." It would be more easy to deal with the aspersion if further details had been given: at present we live in hope.

A REVOLUTIONARY PROPOSAL.

The Masters of Surgery, conscious that they are holders of the highest Degree in Surgery conferred by the University, and that therefore they correspond to the Doctors of Medicine, have long felt the injustice of being debarred from a distinctive academical dress. It is now proposed to remove their grievance. They are to wear the black gown of Doctors of Medicine, trimmed with "Doctors' lace" on the front only. Their hood is to be of scarlet cloth, lined with silk of a greenish blue shade, shot with purple and orange, and on festal occasions they are to don the scarlet gown of Doctors of Medicine, also with silk of a greenish blue shade, shot with purple and orange. The colour scheme is one more proof of the tasteful æstheticism we have learned to expect from the Council of the Senate; but, unfortunately, a proposal so revolutionary is likely to meet with strenuous opposition in conservative quarters.

CLEANLINESS AND GODLINESS.

Reference to our Calendar will show that recent signs of renewed discontent at an omission now almost peculiar to Cambridge go far to confirm the theory which seeks for mystic interpretations of consecutive anthem titles. Mrs. Rackham, in the new study of "Social Conditions in Provincial Towns," is the last to draw attention to the lack of public facilities for ablution in Cambridge; and there are but few colleges of which one can yet enviously say—Blessed are they.

C. S. U.—RURAL HOUSING.

At the general meeting of the C.S.U., held in the President's Rooms, Trinity College, last Wednesday, Mr. D. G. Rouquette (Sidney Sussex) read a most interesting paper on "Rural Housing." He first dealt with the evil of depopulation, which is due to the attraction of towns and the unattractiveness of the country. The second great evil, he said, was the house famine, which also to some extent accounted for the high rents demanded. The reader described a cottage which could be built for about £200, which was suitable for rural districts. He then discussed present ways and means, municipal and voluntary, and pointed out how recent legislation—the Housing and Town Planning Act of 1909, the Small Holdings Act, etc.—did something to solve this important problem. A discussion followed the paper.

THE CLARK LECTURES.

It does not seem to be very widely known that the Clark Lectures at Trinity College are being given this term by Prof. W. P. Ker, of University College, London. Only in Newnham and in Girton it would appear are the fires of English literature kept burning. The University is represented by *about a dozen* of its four thousand resident members. Prof. Ker's first two lectures were devoted to showing the influence on Chaucer, who was a born imitator, of the mediæval romance and the renaissance story respectively. The third and fourth lectures dealt with the Chaucerian school in Scotland, where in the 15th and early 16th centuries much vigorous and original poetry was produced—a pleasing contrast to the slavish imitations of Lydgate and the yet lesser lights who intensified the darkness of that period of English literature. An extensive account was given of the poetry of William Dunbar, who anticipated the Chestertonian vaunt by boasting—and he justified his boast—that there was no subject on which he could not write. Mention was made of Henryson, of whose version of *Troilus and Cressid* (known to Shakespeare) it might be said that "it was an extreme case." The work of James I. of Scotland, of Douglas, of David Lindsay, and of Alex Scott was more shortly dealt with. Prof. Ker's last two lectures deal with the ballads and the problem of their origin.

PROF. DAWES HICKS' LECTURES.

The lectures which Professor Dawes Hicks, of University College, London, is giving on "German Philosophy in the 19th Century" are remarkable for the extraordinary lucidity which enables the listener to follow through an hour's closely-reasoned discourse the elaborate systems which have taken their rise in Kant. In his fourth lecture Professor Hicks gave an account of the system of Hegel, concluding with some very acute criticisms of his own on that system. The elucidation offered by the famous Hegelian of this University of the universe of finite minds as conceived by Hegel was dismissed as possibly sound, but certainly not the conception of that philosopher. We should greatly like to hear how Dr. McTaggart would meet Professor Dawes Hicks' criticisms. The chief rifts in the Hegelian lute as pointed out by the lecturer were, as in so many idealistic lutes, in the explanation of the elementary facts of the natural world. There has been a large attendance at all the lectures.

AN EDUCATIONAL EXPERIMENT.

On February 14th Professor J. Stanley Gardiner presented the latest device of Pædagogics, imported from America, to a goodly collection of science students and influential members of the University. It took the form of a demonstration of cinematograph films, taken for the purpose of instructing rather than amusing, and was held in the Alexandra Hall. A number of American battleships were first shown, the elements of patriotism are thus inculcated in the bosom of the American schoolboy, and there followed a varied assortment of pictures, showing some of the glories of California.

As Professor Gardiner said in the course of his remarks:—"There seems no great probability of such a method of teaching being adopted," yet there can be no doubt that the films are of great interest and considerable value to natural history and science students.

DR. E. W. BARNES ON INSPIRATION.

Dr. E. W. Barnes, preaching in Trinity College Chapel on Sunday, February 11th, on the words, "All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for instruction in righteousness," dealt with the meaning of The Inspiration of the Bible. He showed how the theory of verbal inspiration was incompatible with intellectual honesty. After tracing the growth of the Canon of Scripture, and its recognition as authoritative, he pointed out that the way was open to a theory of spiritual inspiration, in which both the human and the divine factor were frankly recognised. Such a position, he held, made the essential truths of Christianity far more secure, as we no longer thought that they stood or fell with the accuracy of every detail of the documents on which our belief in them is founded. After dealing with the objections to this theory, Dr. Barnes concluded by urging a fuller critical and reverent study of the Bible.

THE RAILWAY CLUB.

The terminal outing is expected to take place at Swindon on Thursday, February 29th, the G.W.R. having granted permission to the Club to view their works.

We are asked to state that any member (one visitor may be brought by each member) who wishes to come should communicate with the Secretary (C. G. T. Colson, St. John's), enclosing a cheque for 9s. 9d.

THE PEPYSIAN DINNER.

The annual dinner held by Magdalene College in memory of Samuel Pepys on Tuesday, February 20th (thus dexterously avoiding Lent), went off with its usual success. Felicitous speeches were made by the President of the Royal Society (Sir Archibald Geikie), the Master of Christ's, Sir J. J. Thomson, Professor Nuttall, and the Master of Magdalene. The presence of Sir Archibald Geikie was peculiarly appropriate in view of the fact that Samuel Pepys was himself one of the early Presidents of the Royal Society.

JOLLY PROGRAMMES.

The enthusiastic Guildhall audiences unappeased by innumerable *encores* shows that there is a large public in Cambridge for the so-called "jolly programmes" of the type provided by Moritz Wurm's popular concerts throughout this week. One critic has characterised these performances as "containing a quantity of sound stuff," and though we would be inclined for our part still further to emphasise the *sound* element, there can be no doubt that the estimate is a just one. The somewhat thinner audience, of which we formed part on Saturday night, was by no means typical of the multitudes which a conductor already well known in Cambridge continues to attract. Four final entertainments are announced for Saturday and Sunday, and those whose tastes lie in this direction will still have ample opportunity of gratifying them.

THE SUFFRAGE AGITATION.

The supporters of women's enfranchisement will be active next week, and meetings in the Guildhall are to be held on two consecutive days. On Thursday, February 29th, the Right Hon. the Earl of Selborne will address the inaugural meeting of the Cambridge Branch of the Conservative and Unionist Women's Suffrage Association; and on Friday, March 1st, the People's Suffrage Federation will present a Triple Bill in the shape of speeches by Miss Janet Case, M.A., Mr. Francis Neilson, M.P., and Mr. G. H. Roberts, the energetic Whip of the Labour Party.

PLAY BY AN UNDERGRADUATE.

Another attraction on Friday is the announcement of a play by Mr. Wilfrid Eady, of Jesus College, which appears in the Triple Bill of the Repertory Theatre Movement, under the direction of Mr. A. F. M. Greig. We observe that the *Cambridge Daily News* (which, by the way, has no monopoly in electric motors) recently published a "Priceless Interview" with Mr. Greig, whose final article on the Drama in Cambridge is held over until next week. It must be a source of great satisfaction to our contributor that his views, though apparently of a somewhat provocative nature, have found favour with so large an audience. We wish him a similar success on Friday.

THE UNWEARIED SEA.

Lines suggested by an Arabic Poem in the Marj of As-soyâti.

Wondrous the roll of the mighty deep to the wave-kissed shore :
Wondrous the unseen hands that deep unto deep restore.

Can it be that the shore
Is the throne of a mighty king,
Whose armies their homage bring,
Kneel, and return once more ?

Yea, it may be ; but the Holy Book which the Lord revealed,
Supplies all needs, and to mortals our God all else has sealed.

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THEOSOPHY.

A LECTURE

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CHRISTIANITY AND OTHER GOSPELS.

MR. TEMPLE'S FOURTH LECTURE.

Mr. Temple began his last lecture by qualifying a previous statement. He had admitted that the moral sense was independent of religion, but he wished to add that in his opinion it could not long survive without some religious theory; for without a belief in some final purpose or meaning in the universe the moral ideal became illusory, and it was impossible to resist the immediate appeal of pleasure. Accordingly he proposed to compare some theories which had authority in the present day with Christianity.

The theory of Absolute Idealism, as stated at Oxford by Mr. F. H. Bradley, held that all experience was only apparent. Goodness was real in a higher degree than evil, but was not in itself an attribute of Reality. Such a theory promised at one level no conquest over evil, and the only purpose which it suggested—the sacrifice of creation to enrich the experience of the Absolute—was immoral. The theory of Nietzsche was described as a combination of Schopenhauer and Darwin. Will, the Supreme Reality, could satisfy itself only by reaching after a higher stage in evolution; the function of man, therefore, was to strive to attain the super-man. This was not a purely selfish theory, for any man would rejoice in his own overthrow if it helped to produce a superior being. "It did not matter how many canvases were spoiled if a masterpiece were at last produced." But it was only an æsthetic view, and could not equally be applied to human lives and personalities. Had Bernard Shaw a theory? Certainly he seemed to have a moral passion, but it was for nothing but intellectual clarity. The one sin was muddle-headedness, and consistent people, whether Father Kegan or Undershaft, appeared to be equally approved. In Chesterton's phrase, "What there was of him was excellent, but he was wholly lacking in certain fundamental human characteristics." He could write charmingly for instance on "Getting Married," and totally ignore the element of passion. He believed apparently in a governing spirit guiding us onwards, but it was not infallible, and contained no guarantee of ultimate progress.

Nor again was there any security for the belief that Progress went on by itself, automatically realising itself through Competition. The law of the Survival of the Fittest implied nothing more than the survival of that form of life most adapted to its peculiar local and temporal environment; it did not imply the survival of the best. God was no doubt revealed in Nature, but He was revealed most where Nature was at her highest, where we could see another law in operation warring against the law of competition.

The most formidable rival of Christianity at present was Marxianism—the theory that all moral conceptions were derived from economic bases. There was much truth in that theory, but he would raise one question. What was there in the economic

and social basis of Palestine or the First Century to produce that pivot of history—the life of Christ?

Mr. Temple then turned to consider some objections brought against Christianity. It was said that the Christian type of character was a poor type, either mean and lacking in force, or officious and interfering. He thought that these criticisms ignored the fundamental characteristic of Humility, which was primarily self-forgetfulness. It was noteworthy that in the order of the Beatitudes, meekness came before mercifulness and peace-making, which without it were intolerably offensive. And, on the other hand, self-forgetfulness certainly added force to a man's work.

It was said that the whole standard of life demanded implied in itself a miracle. But the demand for "miracles" was inherent in all religion, for religion was nothing if it could not promote a standard of attainment above anything promised by normal experience, though there was no reason why such "miracles" should not be found to admit expression in terms of laws.

And, to come to his last point, it was said that morality was not only distinct from but opposed to religion. Was not religion primarily concerned with forgiveness, which was in itself immoral? That depended on what it cost the forgiver. Was it an amusing ritual, a mere complaisance, or was it the Cross? What involved agony to Him Who forgave would not insult the forgiven or lead him lightly to do it again. Such objections came only from those who stood outside. And forgiveness of the Christian kind was after all the strongest motive for a change of character, stronger than a man's desire to redeem his own past; stronger even than the fear of a Hell. It was stronger, as appealing not to his selfishness but to his generosity, to the higher side of his nature, and on such a ground alone could and should character be developed. Thus Christ's question still put itself to us, "Whom say ye that I am?"

At the close of the lecture a vote of thanks to the lecturer was proposed by the Master of Magdalene, and seconded by Professor Oman, and carried with enthusiasm. The lectures will shortly be published by Messrs. Macmillan under the title "The Kingdom of God."

C. F. A.

THE UNION.

Motion: "The Disestablishment and Disendowment of the Church in Wales."

Division: For, 62; against, 95. Majority against, 33.

Mr. G. F. Shove (King's) admitted that the proposal for Disestablishment was to some extent independent of that for Disendowment. There were some Churchmen who were prepared to give up the baubles but not the baubees. The case for Disestablishment he treated briefly, and turned to Disendowment. It was proposed to take away the property which the

Church had acquired prior to 1662. Much of this had been given by "viveurs" from motives of "Fire Insurance," and could not be regarded as free gifts. Other gifts had been used for purposes very different to those for which they were given. But apart from these considerations we ought not to allow the will of people who died centuries ago to control our use of national funds. We must get rid of the tyranny of the Dead Hand.

Mr. Shove made an admirable speech. His arguments were sound and well arranged, and enlivened by some excellent jokes.

Rev. E. G. Selwyn (Corpus Christi) opposed. He argued that the evils of Disestablishment were mainly theoretical. The control of the Church by the Prime Minister had the solid advantage of preventing disputes between ecclesiastical parties. The case for Disestablishment was certainly arguable, but required to be argued. He admitted that, if socially desirable, we had a right to take away Church property. But he denied that it was socially desirable. The Church was using its funds well; it did work that Nonconformist bodies could not do. But it could not afford to continue this work if Disendowment were carried out.

Mr. Selwyn then disputed the contentions of the Hon. Proposer with regard to tithes. He concluded by an appeal to Nonconformists not to acquiesce in a measure which would strike a blow at their common Christian work. Mr. Selwyn made a most effective champion of Establishment. He argued with excellent fairness and skill, and impressed the House by his sincere eloquence.

Mr. W. L. McNair (Caius) replied to the Hon. Opposer's arguments. The Nonconformists got along without endowments, and a generous proportion of endowments was to be left to the Church. Though Welsh members did not all mention the question in their election addresses, no one had ever been in doubt as to their intentions. Like the Irish Church, the Welsh Church would gain in strength and energy from Disestablishment. He modestly forbore from a peroration. Mr. McNair was moderate and reasonable; he should cultivate a little more cohesion in argument, and a more vigorous delivery.

Mr. H. F. Rogers-Tillstone (Trinity Hall) pointed out that in 124 parishes there was no Nonconformist minister at all. He poured forth endless statistics to prove that the number of people who belonged to the Church was larger than was generally thought. Mr. Rogers-Tillstone was somewhat less truculent, but no less absurd, than usual.

Mr. P. Vos (Caius) contended that a Church which had not the sympathy and support of the majority of the people was not able to make the best use of national funds. Hospitals, education and nursing establishments required money as much as religious

work. He suggested that a scope for economy could be found in the salaries of Bishops.

Mr. Vos made a speech of powerful and well-informed argument.

Mr. H. Grose Hodge (Pembroke) wished to stress the case for Establishment, for with it was bound up the cause of religion. He called attention to the principle of prescription, and said that the motives of the people who gave the Church their property were irrelevant. The point was that they had had the money for hundreds of years.

Mr. Grose Hodge has never made a better speech.

Mr. S. B. Nutter (Emmanuel) had unearthed a Disestablishment speech of the Hon. Opposer of four years ago, and rubbed it in.

Mr. W. von Lüblow (Christ's) made a delightful and telling speech, and we hope he will speak frequently.

Mr. S. H. B. Nihill (Emmanuel) was a trifle heavy for so late an hour.

Mr. E. P. Smith (Caius) was in his most reasonable and appealing mood.

HOME RULE.

A meeting of the C.U. Liberal Club was held in King's College, at 5 p.m., on Friday, 16th February, and was addressed by Mr. J. P. Boland, M.P. for South Kerry, on the subject of "Irish Home Rule." Mr. Boland dealt first with three common objections to Home Rule, namely, that it would lead to separation from the Empire, to persecution of the Protestants by the Roman Catholics, and to a heavy financial burden upon England. The first objection he answered by pointing out that Irishmen, whatever else they may be, are not fools; the second was dismissed by the fact that a large number of the Protestants themselves have emphatically denied any such possibility. As to the third, he reminded his audience that to-day, under the Union, Ireland was costing England one and a quarter millions yearly. Mr. Boland then dealt with the question from the point of view of an Irishman, a point of view which an Englishman is apt to neglect altogether. Of special interest was the account of the Irish Universities, in the formation of which a most important part has been played by Dr. Henry Jackson, of Trinity. After numerous questions had been asked, a vote of thanks to the lecturer for a most inspiring address was proposed by Mr. Toulmin, and seconded by Mr. Vos. Mr. H. D. Henderson was in the chair.

J. P. L.

THE COAT THAT WAS LOST.

He was carrying an ash stick when I first caught sight of him. And with it he carefully set swinging the chains which guard the Divinity Schools. I never doubted for a moment it was he, though I had not set eyes on him for long enough. His hair was, as I had remembered it, unbrushed; his collar, seldom clean in the old days, was now discarded for good; it was the same old coat, with, perhaps, a new patch or two; and his shoes were such as the freshman buys to row in, though I am sure the Public Benefit Company would not have advised him to have them repaired.

To speak would, I knew, be an awfully big adventure, but I plucked up my courage and asked the quite unnecessary question: "Hullo, Tragos, is it really you?" He knew me, of course, and as I had half feared he would, he invoked the gods and said, "It's Puff!"

Explanations followed, and we walked on towards the corner. He then told me of the anxiety he felt about his step-aunt, and that he must glance in *The Times* for news. As we kicked open the gate I murmured my sympathy, and asked if it was really serious. Tragos replied, in his brief, snappy manner, that matrimony was always serious, and I subsided. The table where the newspapers should be found was in its usual condition, and the only visible portion of *The Times* was the financial supplement, which was of little use. I suggested *The Morning Post*, but he was obviously annoyed and declared his preference for *The Clarion* or *The British Weekly*.

We left the building none the wiser. As we passed a garage, with a reckless air Tragos said he longed for a motor ride, and we would have one. Now there is nothing that I personally like better, but at the same time I was prepared to wager half a sovereign that at that moment he possessed not more than half-a-crown. So I began to murmur something about the condition of the roads and the cost of cars, but before I could finish I was suddenly aware that Tragos was rushing headlong in pursuit of a Chesterton 'bus.

He had just overtaken it when it stopped and I, who have always had strong views as to our treatment of those in a subordinate position, held quietly aloof from the heated argument into which Tragos forthwith entered with the driver of the vehicle. However, as usual he got his way, and before I knew what we were about we were seated beside the driver on the box, though I had always considered that position as reserved solely for the close relations or very intimate friends of the man at the wheel.

Of the actual drive I remember little, except what was for me the unusual sensation of being prominently before the public eye. We went all the way and then solemnly alighted while the panting beast turned round upon its oily tracks; we then took our seats again for the return journey. We met a College Dean, and one of Tragos his less satisfactory bedmakers. Both of them he greeted with his inimitable shout and a wave of his red cotton handkerchief.

We go off at the first bun-shop, feeling quite hungry, but Tragos was restless and evidently anxious to be off. However, it was not on account of the step-aunt, as I had supposed, for he

finally confided to me that he had to meet a man about a brick. This sounded serious, and I immediately conjured up visions of a duel on Parker's Piece or the Union lawn. Before I had paid the bill he was gone, but I was just in time to see him vanish through a gateway in the distance. Fearing the worst I hurried on, only to find him with a brick and trowel in either hand, talking volubly to the foreman on the parapet of a College Chapel that is being built.

PYTHAGORAS.

THE NEW CARLTON CLUB ANNUAL DINNER.

The Earl of Selborne was the guest of the evening at the annual dinner of the New Carlton Club and the United Club, held at the Lion Hotel on Friday evening. The gathering which numbered about 130 included many of the most influential members of the Conservative Party in the University, Borough, and County of Cambridgeshire.

Mr. J. F. P. Rawlinson, K.C., M.P., presided, and was supported by the Earl of Selborne, K.G., Mr. Almeric Paget, M.P., Sir Joseph Larmor, M.P., Archdeacon Cunningham, Sir George Darwin, K.C.B., the Master of Corpus Christi (Col. R. T. Caldwell), Mr. Douglas Newton, Mr. J. C. Denison-Pender, Mr. G. Max Townley, Mr. J. Binney, Mr. F. D. Livingstone, Mr. W. L. Everard (President New Carlton Club) Mr. D. W. Gunston and Mr. W. B. Franklin (Hon. Secretaries New Carlton Club), Dr. Gordon Campbell (Hon. Treasurer, N.C.C.) and many others.

Mr. Rawlinson, K.C., M.P., in proposing the guest of the evening, spoke of the great work which Lord Selborne had done in South Africa 1905-1910, for which the nation owed him a deep debt of gratitude.

Replying to the toast of his health, Lord Selborne said that Unionism struck the true balance between Individualism and Collectivism. For every man and woman should be left free to make the most of his or her natural gifts.

It was necessary to oppose the conception of the equality of opportunity to the conception of the equality of man, which was contrary to the fundamental laws of nature. To that false principle of the equality of man were opposed the principle of the right of liberty and the sense of moral vocation. There was a movement in the labour world which originated in the teaching of the Socialists. No man should be allowed to work at a trade unless he belonged to the union of that trade.

The time might come when the nation would have played its part in the development of man, just as the tribe had done, but that time was not yet.

The speaker went on to say that the Radical Party to-day were strictly non-national. They did not think of the nation, they thought of that part of the nation whose votes they hoped to get. Modern Radicalism was purely materialistic. Mr. Lloyd George was the apostle of this rampant materialism. In finance he was, as a matter of fact, a simple amateur. He posed as a poetical idealist, but he was really a speculative materialist. But Unionists, without arrogance to other nations, stood for their own nation first.

It was proposed to sever that connection between Church and State, which was never made, but grew up in the course of history. There was no supporter of the Government who dared take a direct vote of the people on Disestablishment or on Single Chamber Government; therefore the Government are obliged to create a revolutionary interval.

Referring to the recent traffic in titles his Lordship declared that when honours were conferred upon a man, who had done absolutely nothing for his country, but had merely paid a large sum of money into the exchequer of the party funds, it was introducing a grave danger into their national life.

He appealed to them as Unionists to purge at least their party of this evil.

In this matter a great service could be rendered by the Press.

W. L. E.

THE LABOUR UPHEAVAL.

A meeting was held on Friday, February 16th, in the large Guildhall, under the joint auspices of the University and Town Fabian Societies and the Cambridge Labour Party. The hall was filled. Unfortunately Mr. J. R. Clynes, who was to have been the speaker, was prevented from coming, by reason of illness. His place was taken by Mr. F. W. Goldstone, Labour Member for Sunderland, who gave an admirable outline of the factors underlying the Labour Unrest.

Mr. R. Clifford Allen took the chair, and was loudly applauded on rising to speak. After a few characteristically vigorous remarks he called upon Mr. Goldstone.

Mr. Goldstone, after a graceful apology for being something of a stop-gap, said that unrest was not confined to this country; it was a universal popular movement. What were the causes in England? First, the simple fact that real wages had decreased. In fifteen years money wages had risen, £1 had become 22s. 6d.; but it now cost 23s. 7d. to purchase what could then be bought for £1. Thus real wages had decreased. But if they took the assessments of the incomes of those who owned the means of production they found a different picture; £1 had become 31s. 3d., leaving 11s. 3d. to meet the increased prices. Labour had recognised this, and was therefore in revolt against the injustice of it. Another cause was the insecurity of employment. Owing to the speeding up of industrial processes, men were not so certain as they used to be of keeping their job. Working men felt that if this process of speeding up helped efficiency of production, they had a right to share in the increased product.

What remedies would be adequate? Some suggested the futile Tariff Reform nostrum, but conditions were equally bad in protected countries. Then others wanted to keep labour down by stern government. The Manchester School wanted "the survival of the fittest." The modified form of the Manchester School represented by modern Liberalism said, "For heaven's sake bring the best out of a man by competition, and sugar it up with a little social reform." Socialists, on the other hand, wanted to socialize the means of production. The central note of Socialist economics was "Production for use, not for

profit." It was useless to found a social order on the fear of the malingeringer. Socialists wanted the establishment of a minimum wage in every industry; and he was convinced that industry would stand it. They went so far as to suggest the nationalization of railways. Railway labour was often paid by low wages eked out by tips, and this must cease. The mines must also be under social control. These things were often referred to as dreams, but without dreamers the world would be a poor place. The Labour Movement stood for the social betterment of mankind, and everyone who would serve that end would find a welcome in their ranks.

The speaker's good humour captured the large audience at once, and his effective replies to questions and criticisms aroused much enthusiasm. The meeting was one of the most striking and successful demonstrations for the Socialist cause yet held in Cambridge.

E. H. W. T.

SOCIALIST FINANCE.

A meeting of the Cambridge University Branch of the Anti-Socialist Union was held in the Small Room of the Guildhall on Wednesday, February 14th. Mr. W. G. Towler, the Secretary of the London Municipal Society, gave a very interesting address on "Municipal Socialism."

Mr. Towler showed how that by inducing the municipalities to capture great industrial concerns, the Socialists had hoped gradually to extinguish private enterprise, but after twenty-five years of Municipal Socialism, they did not seem to have achieved much of their object; for while the capital of the country was eleven thousand million pounds, the amount invested in municipal trading was about 360 millions. Socialists had advocated municipal trading on the ground that the municipalities would make profits out of their industrial concerns, and thus be able to reduce the rates. A large number of public tramway undertakings, however, would have made heavy losses if a great part of the expenses had not been charged to the rates instead of to the tramways account. Even if the figures of the London tramways were accepted, the total loss for the last nine years amounted to £549,000. Besides making losses in their trading concerns, the municipal bodies gave no cheaper services. The local authorities charged £1,130 per million units more for electricity than private companies, and £546 per million gallons more for water.

Mr. Towler then showed how the prophecy of the Socialists, that municipal trading would diminish strikes, had not been fulfilled. Recent experience made it clear that some of the most serious strike shad occurred on tramways which were owned by Municipal Corporations. Municipal Socialism had also been a bar to industrial progress. But for the opposition of the London County Council and other Corporations to the Bill promoted in 1906 with the object of supplying electricity in bulk at 3d. per unit, London manufacturers with the aid of a cheap form of motive power would have been better able to compete against the foreigner.

A. R. C. F.

FOR TALK'S SAKE.

So we think now ; but " Ah," you say,
When morning comes with clear, cold light,
And, waking with the grey
After forgetful night,
We see these thoughts, these doubtful deeds come back,
That the moon makes so right,
We shall repent, repent ; reflect, and find no rest
Because the day knows best.

So, too, they say, if youth should do
As seems youth best, while youth is here,
Nor, careful what ensue,
Look to the future year.
Fearing the man whose days run down may rue
Rightly what now seems clear.
If " present " wins, he fails, the event must prove unblest,
Because old age knows best.

So : and all this is, maybe, wise,
And very right, and very just.
But, to philosophise,
So all may be discussed,
Suppose youth's purpose clear, and, as youth's eyes,
Worthy a little trust.
Suppose, I say, suppose (for talk's sake ; make no test)
That night, that youth knows best.

E. N. DA C. ANDRADE.

THE EXTENSION OF UNIVERSITY EDUCATION.

A REPLY TO " E. G. R. "

I imagine E. G. R. to be a young and enthusiastic reformer, who thinks that his elders are blind to the great causes which youth makes so obtrusively important. If so, I admire him as I do all such young men, but I shake my head with elderly wisdom and say, " Wait until you are as old as I am." For the youthful reformer, and the Radical of any age, too often assail venerable institutions for neglecting what they alone—if they could but see—conserve and foster, and so it is in this present case.

For what does E. G. R. propose ? That this ancient and honourable seat of learning institute a Tripos in Criminality, in plain-everyday-wearisome crime. He charges it with " utter neglect and indifference " in respect to this remunerative profession.

But E. G. R. has obviously given but scant attention to the facts of the case. For there is a generic term, " Professional Unsociability," which covers criminality and the " professions "

together. Now, I can easily show that we give the best training for all the types covered by this term, except " criminality " as he conceived it, and—secondly—that it is undesirable that we should give a specific training in the latter.

Consider how Cambridge produces great Statesmen : we train our undergraduates to live suavely, he lives easily upon the earnings of others. We start by setting him in an environment where he sees the vital principle of the thing at work—we educate him by Platonic " imitation." For he comes here, charmingly ingenuous, to be at once mulcted by a College in all sorts of ways and for no apparent reason ; yet he sees that Master and Fellows are esteemed and served by all ; of course they are. He finds that those who have preceeded him by a year have acquired something of this amiable dexterity, so that—for example—a boating club makes a great deal of profit out of him even if he just tries rowing for a week or two ; yet these are the heroes of 'Varsity civilisation. Similarly, tradesmen are bland but ingenious, and they go to Church withal.

In this way we give the youth a really vital idea of professionalism, but we do more ! We train him for specific activity in accordance with this principle.

For all the men who teach him, and debate to him as " Visitors," and preach to him, are members of " Professions." Now, the extreme profitableness of these professions depends upon their being *closed* professions. This is the essential feature which the youthful reformer is apt to overlook. But if we instituted a Tripos in criminality, we should introduce as members of the University a class not at present in any of the strict professions : the writer himself admitted that crime was sufficiently remunerative for this. The result would be a fatal democratisation of this seat of learning, and a consequent discovery by the *lower classes* of the secret of those honourable professions which at present only a gentleman may follow.

I admit that I envy the gains of the criminal : but if we sought to get them by a similar activity, we should be in danger of losing what we have. Furthermore, it is undoubtedly a matter of æsthetic concern that so much crime is inartistic, but even here the University has advantages to offer. In any case, see how a conservative institution, the product of natural growth, meets every demand made by E. G. R. and many of which he is too impetuous to dream ! The man who wants the reputation for his skill which a criminal gets but a professional man must usually abjure, can go on the *Stock Exchange*. The man who envies the vast incomes of the greatest criminals, can go in for *law* and share them : or for Economics and prove that they do not exist. He who prefers ease, social prestige, culture, or what not, along with the gains of his Unsociability, can make his choice for them.

In short : just as the Little-Go and the Tripos stimulate and *control* learning and wisdom,—and I emphasise the aspect of " control " as essential in a conservative system,—in the same way they and our social life together safeguard and assure the continued superiority of the gentleman over the criminal, in the matter of living on the earnings of others.

R. S.

WITH A CALENDAR, TO H.K.

Here is the tale of many hours and days
That, in their total, make another strand
In the unfinished texture of all time.
The strands are small, and smaller still the threads
Which are the hours, yet to you and me
Who only lend our labour and our joy
To some few strands, they mean life, love, and death.

There are too many sombre marring stains
Upon the surface of the woven past
That find disfavour with the intention
Of God who bade us work.
Shall we not therefore interweave the warp
With laughter and love's many coloured silks,
Making our short-lived period at the loom
Glow with their brilliance? Thus the whole will gain
In beauty, and when others take our place
Or emulation, or the fear to spoil
Our task shall guide them to the choice
Of such bright stuffs as we have used before.

God fill your hands with many gleaming skeins
And give you light and skill and patience;
Until this present strand with all the rest
Have passed, a portion of the great world-web.

D'AUBRAY.

MODERN MUSIC.

Unusually attractive and well chosen was the programme selected by Madame Ursula Newton and Miss Grainger Kerr last Monday afternoon, in the Masonic Hall. The Pianoforte Sonata of Vincent d'Indy was certainly "modern" enough to suit the most advanced of audiences. It is a very fine work, with some quite Wagneresque passages, but its beauty and coherence are occasionally marred by too great a striving for effect. Madame Newton grappled bravely with the tremendous difficulties which the Sonata presented, but one could not help feeling, as also in the Liszt pieces later on, that though a highly gifted pianist she had not that sureness and power which come from a perfect command of the instrument. It was a pity that Liszt could not be left out of the programme altogether. The somewhat cheap sentiment of the "Spozaligio" and the meaningless brilliancy of the "Legende" might well have been replaced by some of Debussy's or Cyril Scott's tone-poetry.

The songs were all delightful and some were very well sung, especially "Snow," a charming little fantasy by Sigurd Lee, "The Tryst," by Sibelius, which was sung with appropriate dramatic feeling, and Strauss's "Traum durch die Dämmerung." Miss Kerr's singing is not without charm, but her voice sometimes lacks elasticity and lightness, and her diction is occasionally a little ponderous, as for instance in Debussy's "Mandoline," which was not light enough. Miss Kerr's good taste, however, is not to be disputed, and we are extremely thankful to her for

acquainting us with so many excellent specimens of modern songs, among which it was gratifying to see the English school so well represented.

M. G.

DEAN INGE ON THE "INCARNATION."

On Monday, February 12th, the Dean of St. Paul's (Dr. Inge) read before a large meeting of the Society for the Study of English Church Doctrine, of which he was the first President, an able and interesting paper on the subject of the Incarnation. Professor Gwatkin presided. Having stated that only a few aspects of the Doctrine could be treated, the Dean first showed that the old idea of a merely humanitarian Christ had been dispelled by more recent critical study of the Synoptic Gospels and the Pauline Epistles. Emphasis was now laid on (1) The Messianic beliefs of the Pharisees, which largely helped St. Paul in framing his Christology, and (2) Pagan mystery worship, from which Christianity borrowed some of its phraseology. What was peculiar to Christianity, as contrasted with religions such as those of Mithras and Isis, was (1) its historical basis, and (2) the fact that through Christ the Logos the character of God as Mercy and Love was revealed to man. The Dean next showed that from the philosophic standpoint the historical Incarnation implied three important doctrines.

(1) We can believe in the intervention of Divine power and love at a definite point in time. Recent Biology shows that the mutations of Evolution are more violent and unaccountable than was formerly supposed. Again, recent philosophy, *e.g.*, that of Bergson and Eucken, implies the abandonment of the old deterministic position and postulates greater freedom in Evolution. The former philosopher emphasises the newness of Evolutionary stages, and the latter the newness of the spiritual rebirth. This makes it easier for philosophy to accept the idea of a marvellous and sudden Incarnation, and renders a belief in miracles more tenable.

(2) The Incarnation means that the Divine can come down into creation. This was the great difference between the later Platonism and the Gospel. Christianity showed that it was part of God's purpose that His love should be worked out in the world through Christ. "God became man that man might become God," was the bold saying of Athanasius. The Dean favoured the view of Duns Scotus, held by Westcott and others—that God had intended from eternity a Christophany. Its special form was determined by man's sin.

(3) The Divine can be manifested fully in a human individual. It shows that "the throne of Godhead is the human mind": it exalts human individuality, proving that we become most like God not by absorption into the great All, but in a concrete individual life.

An interesting discussion followed the paper.

The next meeting of the Society will be held at 8.30 p.m., on February 26th, in Mr. H. M. Ferguson's rooms, H, Great Court, Trinity College, when the Rev. Canon Streatfeild will read a paper on "The Atonement."

R. W. H.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF STEVENSON'S FABLES.

BY CLAUDE DUVAL.



II.—THE POOR THING.

" So the man stooped his hand and the dead laid hold upon it, many and faint, like ants; but he shook them off and behold. . . . "

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATIONS.

BY DR. W. H. D. ROUSE.

In my last paper I suggested a scheme for an entrance examination, which was to be a test for everyone, all compulsory, with no options, hard or soft. Those who would afterwards take honours could pass this at sixteen, others could have three years longer. A large number of men will, of course, not take honours; and they would have to be provided for both in lecturing and in examination. It is clear that we should at once sweep away most of the pass-lecturing now used, because this is concerned with doing what ought to have been done in school. What is to be put in its place?

First of all, I would recall the ancient ideal of an University, as a place where men are trained for service in Church or State. The studies of the passman should be directed, I think, to making him a good citizen; incidentally, as a part of good citizenship, they may help him to use his leisure. If this be so, we have two main lines: one being history, politics, practical economics, logic; the other aesthetic,—fine letters read for pleasure, the various forms of art, popular science. There would be frequent examinations by the lecturers and teachers of their own pupils: and finally a written test with oral questioning upon some prepared subject, conducted by the University. I should think the course of teaching far more important than the tests; no one should claim a degree who had not satisfied his teachers on the way to it. Mr. H. P. Cooke has lately shown one way to make philosophy real for the passman (*Morning Post*, December 8th, 1911, January 19th, 1912); this is not theory, it has been done, and there is no reason why it should not be done in other subjects. I think the army of men who now wear out their souls with coaching, would hail with delight any change that might make their work more intelligent.

It does not seem impossible, either, that these studies might have regard to the men's future lives. The future soldier might study military and naval history—and where more properly than in Pepys's University? The future clergyman might study the history of religions, before the time when he will specially study his own. The landowner has scientific agriculture, the business man may often find something to the point in the laboratories. But it is mainly to the mind that the University course is to be directed; and those whose lives are to be spent in commerce need even more than others the ideal and the aesthetic.

For all, whatever subject they propose to take up of themselves, another unlike subject should be prescribed.

The candidate for honours is in a different position. He has laid his foundation of general culture, like the rest; but before he comes up, he has chosen a special subject; and as a rule, he is working for an open Scholarship.

As things are, the special subject is everything: with the result that the schools are affected very far back. Thus the special study for classics or mathematics begins usually at nine or ten years of age; this is, of course, quite unnecessary, but even if it is further postponed it does affect the course somewhat before the age of sixteen, and that is a pity.

History, Modern Languages, and Natural Science affect the later years of the course rather more than classics or mathematics. This is one of the points that most need mending, and it can be mended even as things are quite easily, by adding a pass test of higher standard than the entrance, in other subjects than the special subject.

Thus the classic should have a test in one modern language and in mathematics or science; the mathematician or scientific man in one ancient and one modern language; all should have a test in English. As before, the scholarship examination should be partly written, but there should be a thorough oral test, both in English and in each language that is offered: and there should be real composition in all kinds, not translation only or chiefly.

Neither for scholarships, nor for the first honours examination, would I recommend so wide a choice as there is now. It is true, I think, generally speaking, that the first step of special study may be divided into two parts, classics and mathematics: that classics is the best foundation for literary work of all sorts, and mathematics for scientific work of all sorts. I suggest, then, that the first honours examination be taken in the first year: and that it be the Classical or Mathematical Tripos, Part I., simplified; the Classical Tripos, by omitting the subjects papers, and altering the rest on the same general principles as the others. Thus there would be real composition, and a strict oral test; more knowledge would be expected than in the scholarship examination, but the papers or questions would aim at testing power as well. The first year of University life would be spent in covering the whole range of classical literature, the school course being taken for granted. At present a good deal of it is only school work done over again, less efficiently.

After this we have three years in which the students could take one or more really specialised courses, covering the whole ground, or going back to principles.

The final examination would include:—

1. Written papers forming a selective test, not competitive: *i.e.*, none that fail here to go further, or to get an honours degree.
2. Reports from the various teachers or professors, describing the courses of study, and estimating the value of any original research done, or literary essays and compositions, in the three years.
3. A lecture by the candidate in English before the examiners, on a subject given him or chosen by him, after five hours' preparation with all helps.
Argument by the examiners, and cross-examination.
4. A lecture and discussion under like conditions in French, Latin, Greek, or any other language that may be offered.
5. A written thesis prepared at leisure.

In the above sketch I have had in view the rules for the University of Paris, which seems to me to be a most searching test of ability. My suggestions are different in detail, but in principle they are like: that is, they regard the written part as a pass test in all standards, and award honours on the spoken part and the original thesis.

According to ability, candidates might take one, two, or three years for their final honours examination; and the ablest might take more than one.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the "Cambridge Magazine."

TELEPATHY AND DIRECTIVE INTELLIGENCE.

SIDNEY SUSSEX COLLEGE,
CAMBRIDGE.

14th February, 1912.

SIR,—May I be permitted to make a brief comment on Mrs. Verrall's interesting lecture on Telepathy?

It is a hypothesis which passes current amongst the majority of psychical researchers that the phenomenon known as a cross-correspondence between two or more automatic scripts is due to some intelligent being availing itself of living individuals to communicate its thoughts.

No doubt a hypothesis of this kind would be feasible if the facts of cross-correspondence fulfilled some such conditions as the following :—

(1) That a large number of the scripts should be written in a tolerably legible handwriting.

(2) That in those cases in which the supposed communicator indicates a cross-correspondence with another automatist, there should be a reasonable proportion of actual cross-correspondences.

(3) That in these cases the wording of the scripts should be such as to make it immediately obvious that a cross-correspondence has occurred.

(4) That after a case of apparent cross-correspondence has been established, it should be clear that there has been genuine automatism; that is to say, that the cross-correspondence could not conceivably be explicable by the fortuitous similarity of two or more psycho-physiological processes.

Mrs. Verrall mentioned two or three recent cases of cross-correspondence. These were not chosen at random. They were chosen because they were simple, by which I presume was meant that the cross-correspondence was comparatively obvious. Still, I do not think they were such as to dispel any doubts raised by conditions (3) and (4). And in her answers to the questions Mrs. Verrall admitted, I think, that in view of condition (2), the facts of telepathy by means of automatic writing were not all that could be desired.

About two years ago some three score scripts passed through my hands, most of them being the results of planchette experiments. I do not intend to give a detailed account of the investigation here; but I may say that it was a complete failure. This may of course be attributed to the unsuitable media employed. However that may be, several of these scripts were literally scrawls; while in those that were not, conditions (2), (3) and (4) were sadly disregarded. Only in the one case of three scripts did there seem to be an attempt at a cross-correspondence; but out of a committee of six, four (of whom I was not one) would not admit that a case could be made out.

It is far from being my wish to insinuate that the literature that has grown up about these automatic writings is a great ado about nothing. For any one to reach such a conclusion without a careful study of the papers of Mrs. Verrall and others in the S.P.R. *Proceedings* would be utterly unjustifiable. But

I do wish to say that the hypothesis implied, if I am not mistaken, throughout Mrs. Verrall's lecture, is, to say the least, premature. Such a hypothesis is required only by certain ideal facts suggested by the actual ones, but (at least, so it seems to me) as yet unrealised.

And yet after all without the belief that a suprasensible consciousness may be empirically demonstrated, psychical researchers would cease from their patient and accurate collection of data. That would be a great loss. Hence they are justified in entertaining the hypothesis. At the same time it is perhaps good that the layman should not as yet lay by his scepticism.

I am, Sir,

Truly yours,

V. B.

MR. DAVIS AND THE ATROCITIES.

THE UNION SOCIETY,
CAMBRIDGE.

February 15th, 1912.

SIR,—I have read Mr. J. O. Davis's last article on the Tripoli War in your fourth number, and I attended his lecture at the Guildhall on February 14th. I must confess that the logic with which he tries to justify the atrocities perpetrated by the Italians quite fails me. Mr. Davis, though he never witnessed warfare before the Tripoli War, does not think the measures adopted by the Italians in any way severe. But it struck me last night that he did not show us any single photograph of actual fight or massacre, or even of the heaps of dead Arabs with which we all have become familiar by this time. All pictures dealing with such matters that were exhibited were "sketches" drawn by another hand. We were shown two such sketches of Arabs rising and attacking the Italians. And we were asked to transfer whatever little sympathy we still had for the Arabs to the Italians. Two other stories reminding us of the sinister character of the Arabs were about an Arab servant stabbing his European master after the war began, and a woman reaching up bucketfuls of ammunition to her husband sitting on the "branch of a date-palm" (he must have been a very airy being).

I do not know whether Mr. Davis saw the slides shown by Mr. McCullagh on November 20th, 1911, in the Memorial Hall, London. Most probably not. Yet he must have read an account of the meeting in the *Review of Reviews* of last December. He will probably justify the barbarities exhibited in those pictures as essential concomitants of war, and speak of the Franco-German war and Lord Roberts in their defence. Good! But he fails to see that the rising of natives against foreign usurpers, and one or two stabbings, and that patriotic woman were also essential features of the war, and by far the noblest features of it. To quote the words of Mr. McCullagh, "The Italians say that the Arabs fired upon them from the rear. If a man meddles with a bee-hive, and, being stung by the insects, calls them treacherous scoundrels, I only laugh at him."

Mr. Davis, in his third article, adopts a curious method of commenting on incidents of the war as reported by others.

He summarily rejects everything he did not see personally, and the only things he saw were, it appears, a heap of dead Arabs, and the "three perfectly harmless-looking Arabs" who were shot down. (He did not show a picture of either last night). The incident seen by the writer in the *Times* through his glasses—a single Arab who had accompanied the Italians for safety being shot down by a dozen Italians—"was not visible" to Mr. Davis. How could it be, if he was not using his glasses at the time?

Mr. Davis was silent on the horrible massacre lasting for three days from October 26th to October 29th. I do not remember the date when he left Tripoli. Let me quote a passage from Mr. McCullagh's description of the brutal outrages committed on poor Arab villagers. Perhaps this piece of savage butchery was one of the necessary exigencies of the war. "I shall tell you what I saw. When the village was surrounded and burned down, the soldiers were allowed to wander about without supervision and shoot anybody they saw. I saw them do it myself. In the village I found two old bedridden women. They had never in all probability seen a rifle in their lives. It was a murder to kill them. I saw a little boy lying on the ground, ill. He had evidently been taken from the house in which he lay. I also saw three other women. Assistance had been refused to them. They were left to die on the bare ground like dogs. And they did die. [And yet, the Italians took care to 'send messages to the relatives of those who were killed.'] Gentlemen, I do not call this war." Are these facts "such as might be involved in *any* campaign"? Will Lord Roberts's endorsement of them make them less inhuman or brutal?

Let us remember that facts like those reported above were not very isolated and few and far between. They were constantly happening; in this instance they lasted for three days. And yet the Arabs are declared treacherous, cruel, barbarous, and what not, on flimsiest pretexts.

Mr. Davies has attempted more than the Italian Government has dared. The Italian Government tried to repudiate or glose over ugly reports. Mr. Davis admits the facts, and not only justifies them by the sublime logic of the simple announcement, "I am with the Italians," but he turns the table on the Arabs and accuses them of precisely those barbarities which the Italians are condemned for.

My letter has already become too long, but I cannot conclude without complimenting Mr. Davis on his wonderful daring in asking us to *sympathise* (a word he actually used last night) with the Italians. I hope he was ironical, and did not seriously think he was speaking to a children's gathering. What is the harm, sir, in admitting facts? The Italians are not a race of angels; and only angels, I dare say, become atrocious when "there is nothing else for them to do" (a phrase employed by Mr. Davis to justify the shooting of the woman alluded to). Why should we not be honest and admit that the Italians *were* atrocious and *did* commit barbarities which are in no way justifiable—no, not even by Lord Roberts or the "exigencies of war," whatever they may be?

Yours very truly,
K. C. SEN.

THE COLLEGES AND CREDIT.

February 13th, 1912.

SIR,—You are rendering a public service in opening your columns for the discussion of the great credit system in this town. It is so difficult to get a strictly impartial opinion on this subject. The tradesman is afraid to air his views. The undergraduate, graduate, or what not, is not in the least interested. The University authorities, being in that happy position of getting paid practically spot cash for their accounts, are still less interested. The people who ought to be interested in the matter—the parents—as eventually they have to settle up their son's accumulated debts, cannot be reached through the local press. I have studied the question for some years, but have come to the conclusion that so long as the present keen competition exists, and the standard of honour among the majority of University-men regarding debts remains so low, *there is no remedy*. I hope I am wrong.

Yours faithfully,
R. B.

COMPULSORY CHAPELS.

CAIUS COLLEGE.

February 12th, 1912.

DEAR SIR,—Surely the reason for compulsory chapels, which "H.C.R." finally and reluctantly brings himself to face, is the most obvious?—namely, that were it not for this compulsion, the congregations would be of the thinnest; but what is still worse is that those men who would attend in any case do not like the feeling that what they are doing voluntarily, and as their duty, can be construed as the mere result of coercion.

But, as things stand at present, I attend bi-weekly in the flesh, but not in mind. So do scores of my fellows; look at their faces! Does one see there the religious calm of the fervent devotee? Emphatically, no! But the bored and irritable expression of one chafing under a constrain. That the authorities are aware of this, I am certain. Is it not hypocrisy to try and overlook it?

As Mr. Temple said, in the second of the Lectures you are reporting this term, Religion and Ethics are totally distinct, but I fail to agree with him that the former is a necessary co-worker to the moral end, but merely the sugar on the moral pill; it is purely a matter of mental constitution, whether this more palatable adjunct is a necessity or not, to the complete absorption of what it conceals; if this all important fact were thoroughly realised amongst the miniature hierocracies that exist in the colleges, a satisfactory solution to the problem, I feel sure, would shortly be forthcoming.

Yours truly,
S. E. F.

CAIUS COLLEGE,
CAMBRIDGE.

February 17th.

SIR,—I was pleasantly surprised to find in to-day's issue of *The Cambridge Magazine* a reply to my letter of last week, and

I fully appreciate much of the argument which it contains. Indeed, I believe that the second paragraph states the true *raison d'être* of the system, and I would be the last to minimise its importance. Therefore, though I might in academic fashion examine and dispute certain analogies and conclusions therein drawn, I prefer to pass on to other considerations suggested by the conclusion of the reply, considerations which in my mind outweigh the advantages that are claimed for compulsion.

It is just because I have *not* "the strength of mind to carry out" what is good for me, that I would like to cultivate such strength while still an undergraduate (for it is plainly a case of now or never); but compulsion will not, can not, give it.

Let me explain further. The "fear of being labelled 'pi'" I can sympathise with. I used myself at one time to regard a "pi" man as almost a criminal. But is such a fear to accompany a man all the days of his life? And can it fail to do so, unless it is dissipated here, once for all? And can it be dissipated here if the "ordinary man" with Christian beliefs is *never* called upon to show them? At present he can excuse his attendance at Chapel by saying, "I *must* keep a chapel to-day. So-and-So will 'haul' me if I don't." No one can call him "pi"; that is certainly a comforting thought. But is he not venturing to the other extreme? The suppression of *all* show of religious belief is undoubtedly harmful. Just as the Socialists of the University, although numerically weaker, flourish more than the Anti-Socialists, because the latter seldom expound their views with any vehemence, so the Heretics flourish out of all proportion to their numbers, simply because we others prefer not to appear "pi." Under a voluntary Chapel system, an excellent opportunity would be afforded of discovering and strengthening our principles, without in any way parading them.

The spectacle of any voluntary religious gathering is always stimulating to religion. The more representative that gathering is, that is, the more "ordinary men" it contains, so much the more stimulating is it. If this is granted, a College Chapel voluntarily attended ought to furnish the most stimulating spectacle of all.

Lastly, everyone's religious thermometer would be hung up on the wall, so to speak, without any real danger of having a "pi" label attached. For the word "pi" cannot be applied to more than a select few, without losing its present piquancy.

I have treated the question very inadequately, but your space and my time will not permit me to write more. Let me ask, in conclusion, that I be excused if I have uttered any "pi" sentiments; in a discussion of this sort it is difficult rigidly to exclude them.

I am, Sir,
Yours, etc.,
H. C. R.

P.S.—I have endeavoured in this letter to eliminate a somewhat personal and perhaps selfish tone, which your correspondents detected in my first letter. Otherwise I do not think I have departed from my original position.

TALES FROM TIMBUCTOO.

TIMBUCTOO.

February 22nd.

SIR,—I have been reading amid these pagan swamps with interest and surprise the unusually lucid accounts of Mr. Temple's lectures in your last three issues. Surprise—at the amount of religious moralising your readers can apparently abide. Interest—at the peculiar solution (one might almost say Zulation) which the lecturer is finally driven to discover for the difficulties of his position. For though no utterance of moment can be extracted from the initial discourses, the third address concluded on a strange note. "How (asked Mr. Temple) was the Kingdom of God to come? Well, there were other nations, the East with its mysticism, *Africa with its childlike powers of affection*, and when these people were converted they might come back to us with the power to make even England a province of the Kingdom of God."

Your reporter goes on to remark unspecifically that "a considerable number of questions were put to Mr. Temple at the close of the lecture." I hope it is not too late to add to their number.

How many modern apologists adopt this pessimistic conception of Christian prospects? For to those who know anything of the Oriental, upon whom our western civilisation has impinged, and his attitude towards even an expurgated form of Christianity (I say nothing of the affectionate African), the prospect for Mr. Temple is *black* indeed. Personally, I have yet to meet a representative of these peoples who has not been left cynically cold by Cambridge religious exhortations—an insusceptibility which he infers from his observations is shared by a large and increasing proportion of Those in Authority.

Do Mr. Angus and the rising force of the Student Movement, with their high ideals, really follow Mr. Temple in his despairing surrender? For if, sir, this is *really* the last word in Christian Optimism, then those who, like myself, are no longer devotees of any cult, may surely congratulate themselves on their continued mistrust of spiritual regeneration emanating from the Zulu, the Mafulu, or even the Hottentot.

Yours, etc.,

AFRI CANT.

[In spite of the fact that its profoundly irreligious tone may cause much raising of eyebrows amongst staid persons, we insert your suggestive remarks as they stand. Though we did not hear Mr. Temple's lecture, we are loath to believe that his words can bear the interpretation you put upon them.—ED.]

THE TOBACCO TABOO.

HAWKS' CLUB.

February 8th.

SIR,—The atmosphere of the subject which I wish to ventilate will, I feel sure, be congenial to some three thousand undergraduates. I refer to the proctorial prohibition of smoking in cap and gown, which is an evil that cries far louder than the Newsboy Pest for the most stringent measures. What is the origin of so curious a taboo? I understand—I am open to

correction—that it is nowhere specifically forbidden, but comes under the heading of “disorderly conduct.” Can it be that the first founders of this Literary Republic (Cambridge University Calendar, page 1) had for their totem a tobacco plant? Do the authorities recognise that when I go forth after stomaching my “Hall,” I *need* a cigarette to facilitate my digestive processes? Why should I abstract so hygienic a concomitant from my manly teeth at the merest approach of three ill-proportioned apparitions in the dusk? It is surely a matter of common knowledge that a cigarette concealed in the hollow of the hand at every street corner is liable to go out, and that a re-lighted cigarette verges on the nauseating? Have I not, too, the authority of many of the most honoured sons of this University in favour of the cleanly and exhilarating briar?

Surely, sir, if Academic Dress is incompatible with the primary demands of man's nature, Academic Dress must go by the board—the Special Board for Ancient History for choice? And if it be urged that the practice is unæsthetic, I ask in round terms what is there particularly æsthetic about my square?

I appeal to you, sir, to fidget effectively for reform.

Yours, etc.,

H. M. LLOYD.

OTHER CORRESPONDENCE.

Auld Reekie (King's) who shuddered last week at the result of an experiment with the Emergency Exit at the Theatre, has apparently drawn a blank this time. As we then remarked, the letter referred to was handed on to the proper authorities, and Mr. Redfern has courteously supplied us with full information regarding the Exits in question, which we are satisfied are always in efficient working order. The Stall emergency door is never closed till the *final fall* of the curtain (when, if necessary, it would be thrown open *from outside* at a moment's notice). One of our contributors will not be surprised to hear that the fact of its being closed at all is due to unseemly academic behaviour in days gone by. The problem obviously arises as to why *Auld Reekie* was unwilling to go out in the ordinary way with the rest of the audience—and Mr. Redfern scores heavily.

B.D.—Your communication concerning Bear Gardens is being considered. A.W.A.—Reply to Dr. Rouse: next week.

ED

HARES.

In a field without tares
I saw two lovely hares
A-dancing in the Spring
With a leap and a fling.

Safe from all human fears
They danced, although their ears
Could catch the heavy roll
Of the train black with coal.

Far off the ploughman ploughed;
And the sweet time allowed
Their dance and merry grace
On the brown earth's wide face.

E. V.

THE DEPUTATION TO MR. ALMERIC PAGET.

A joint deputation from the Cambridge Branch of the Conservative and Unionist Women's Franchise Association, the Cambridge Women's Suffrage Association, and the Cambridge University Men's League for Women's Suffrage was received by Mr. Almeric Paget, M.P. for the Borough, on Friday, February 16, in the Aldermen's Parlour. The speakers were Mr. Alderman Matthew, Professor E. C. Clark, The Master of Selwyn, Mr. Heitland, Mrs. Bethune Baker, and Mrs. Henry Sidgwick. Mrs. Sidgwick put three questions, to which Mr. Paget's replies were as follows:—

“(1) If the proposed Electoral Reform Bill merely makes it easier for those having the present qualifications to get on the register, I should have no objection to supporting an amendment which would grant the franchise to women occupiers. If, on the other hand, the purposes of the Electoral Reform Bill were largely to increase the present number of voters by, for example, admitting to the register all males of a certain age, without any property qualifications whatever, then I should not be prepared to support any amendment granting the franchise to women, because if the qualifications now regarded as necessary are removed in the case of men, it would not be long before they would be removed in the case of women also, and the male elector would then be outnumbered by the female electorate.

“(2) I think it probable that I should vote against the third reading of any Electoral Reform Bill which this Government is likely to introduce. But if the Bill took so moderate a form as merely to remove many of the present difficulties in the way of duly qualified electors getting placed on the register, I should not be prepared to make my vote upon the Bill dependent on the fate of a Woman's Suffrage Amendment.

“(3) I do not feel that it is possible to separate the Conciliation Bill from the possible proposals of the Government Electoral Reform Bill, and I am not prepared, till we know a great deal more than we do at present about the Government's proposals, to commit myself to any particular course of action on the Conciliation Bill.”

As will be seen, these written replies were so complicated as to be difficult to follow, and Mr. Paget was asked to read the first one again. On what considerations a private member finds it necessary to be so cautious when dealing with a plain non-party question, it would be difficult to ascertain. Mr. Paget's attitude was suggestive of a man steering a boat among unseen rocks and shoals, and so intent upon these that the large and visible cliffs of Justice and Constitutional Principle (“Government by Consent,” as Mr. Balfour defines it) escaped him altogether. One thing is clear, not only the justice and principle but the seriousness and importance of women's claim to citizenship are of small weight with Mr. Paget. In the course of his general remarks to the deputation he said (1) that he thought cultivated women ought to have the vote; (2) that he would wish to have proofs of a majority of opinion in the country in favour of votes for women; (3) that he would then require to be convinced that votes for women would be good for the sex and for the country; (4) that the opinion of women was divided; and

(5) that he would apply the referendum on the question to the present electorate. In other words, Mr. Paget does and does not think that some women ought to have the Parliamentary vote, to make sure of the women's opinion he would refer to the men, and having got that opinion he would disregard it. Such an attitude may be suggested by party considerations, though the many Unionist M.P.'s who are pledged supporters of Women's Suffrage are able, it seems, to waive these considerations. We would, however, point out that the present Government has not found it advantageous to avoid facing this question.

EDWARD VULLIAMY.

THE CULT OF BERGSON.

II.—THE NEW AND THE TRUE IN BERGSON.

What has so often had to be said before as the eventual judgment on a work or system will, I think, have to be said emphatically, with few reservations, of Bergson's philosophical work, that "what is true is not new, and what is new is not true." To those who think this a rash judgment, I would suggest that they should consult other and sounder writers on the same subject. I was going to say, more scientific writers, —for the word "sound" has hardly yet quite lost its association with theological orthodoxy. But it seems a little odd to expect a writer to be scientific, the very substance of whose work—a mixture of science and metaphysics that will not mix—is a metaphysical indictment of that conceptual and reflective thought which is yet for us, and perforce for Bergson also, a chief instrument in the pursuit of all knowledge, and the only instrument by which that knowledge can be presented to other minds. Bergson literally saws off the branch upon which he sits. In at least one passage (*Cr. Ev.*, p. 202) he expressly admits the "vicious circle" in which he is involved, but can find nothing more satisfactory to say in answer than that "action breaks the vicious circle." Is this answer open to him? Might it not have occurred to him that he has unnecessarily embarrassed himself by transferring a great deal of what other psychologists are free to recognise under the category of "perception," in its broadest acceptation, to the cold storage of that dim "intuition" which in spite of all its "violent" and "superhuman" efforts, is after all but "a feeble and intermittent light," "an almost extinguished lamp"?

As regard the sounder writers referred to, half-a-dozen names will readily suggest themselves. I will mention only one, that of our own pioneer and veteran in psychology—Professor James Ward. The psychology of time—which almost necessarily involves some reference to its metaphysics—the ideas of "duration," of abstract or conceptual and real or "concrete" time, have long been handled by Dr. Ward in a way that will make a student of the subject very critical of anything that is new in Bergson's treatment of it. Dr. Ward seems to do himself less than justice when (*The Realm of Ends*, p. 307, n.) referring to Bergson's supposed "new conception of concrete time," he claims to have anticipated him, as far back as 1886, "to a certain

extent." I do not think that Professor Ward means to imply that he accepts Professor Bergson's treatment of the matter as any improvement upon his own. With regard to Bergson's "duration," upon which so much of his argument hangs, I may quote the words of Professor W. R. Boyce Gibson (*The Intuitionism of Henri Bergson*, in *The Quest*, Jan., 1912), who is a warm admirer, but also in some points a discerning critic of Bergson:—"Readers of Bergson will already be familiar with the protean quality of duration as it figures in his volumes." Professor Gibson also shows his uncertain position with regard to "intuition" and its functions.

The erroneousness of Bergson's views with regard to the conceptions of time and space, and their relations to each other, has been sufficiently shown by several critics. As abstract concepts, space and time are entirely on a par with each other; neither of them is a product of or derivative from the other. They are co-equal abstractions of the same order. It may however be remarked, as Professor Hobson has pointed out to me, that there is a higher order of abstraction, viz., the conception of an "ordered manifold," which is not necessarily connected with either succession in time or juxtaposition in space. As forestalling a possible objection, it may here be remarked, that a psychological demonstration that a certain conception is developed later in the human mind than a certain other conception, has no necessary bearing on their dependence or independence as logical concepts.

And yet this hasty and easily-exposed view of time as not an independent datum or concept, but dependent upon and resolvable into that of space, is fundamental to Bergson's system. On it is based the indictment of the intelligence in its whole scope as necessarily "spatialised," and unable to apprehend realities—whether of a lower or a higher order,—for which "intuition" must be called in. Bergson seems to forget that the higher and later conceptions of the human mind often receive their fixation in language through terms already in use for earlier conceptions of a different order, which, however, by no means implies, as we have just seen, that the later concepts are not perfectly independent and of higher rank. With this in mind, let us look for a moment at Bergson's rooted idea that abstracts such as "life," "motion," "change," "activity" have somehow a "reality" not belonging to the concretes or discretes—if I may use these as generalised terms—which live, move, change, or act. These concretes—William James' "finite and perceptible units"—are as essential and integral to reality as experience, as they are to its conceptual formulation. We must accept them as in a certain sense mutually "external" to each other, as possessing a certain "otherness" in sameness, in the flux of being. These concretes include psychical "states" or actions, as well as physical states, moments, movements. But the use perforce of a word such as "external," in lack of a really suitable one, in no way involves the "spatialisation" of these conceptions or of the intelligence that works with them. It is an abuse of analogy—a very frequent fault with Bergson—to say that "concepts, in fact, are outside each other, like objects in space." (*Cr. Ev.*, p. 169.) The "outside-each-other" of concepts is something as different from that of objects in space as the "elevation" of a man's mind is different from his elevation in a

lift. We may find it metaphysically impossible to resolve the antinomy between change as a flux without divisibility, and change as a series of concretes, living, moving, acting units, or of states or points through which their life or movements pass. But this is far from being the only antinomy of the kind which we have no choice but to accept. The fundamental position, which Höffding has so forcibly urged,* that being is not to be explained (*geht nicht ohne Rest auf*, as a German would say), from any one "aspect," or principle, but only by the best synthesis we can make of all our "regulative principles," or necessary categories, is one which it is useless to try to circumvent.

It is surprising to find that Bergson's idea of "creative evolution" is regarded as something "novel and original." One may forgo any reference to Heracleitus or any of the elder philosophers. But surely the conception of "being," as not static, but dynamic, as a perpetual "becoming," a ceaseless "change," something essentially new evolving out of the old, has long been, as we say, "in the air," and near to the thought of all who are interested in philosophical speculation. I will give here just one illustration. The idea of evolution, or rather of "epigenesis," a real growth of what is new, has been treated by Professor Ward,† who, following Lotze and Wundt, terms it "creative synthesis," with a sobriety which many will prefer to Bergson's imaginative theories of "pure duration," as change without anything which, as concretely differentiated, can be the subject of change; of "pure movement," apart from concretes that move, of "life," without reference to any individual living thing, of "succession without mutual externality," *i.e.*, without anything that can succeed anything, etc. For it must be remembered that these are for Bergson not mere abstractions of the intellect, but metaphysical entities—reminding of Plato's ideas—realities, the only real entities, which may be grasped by intuition, though by intuition only. It is as difficult to avoid this conclusion from Bergson's own repeated words as it is to believe that it is his real meaning. (*Cf.* Stewart, *op. cit.*, pp. 31–49). And there are certainly passages not consistent with it, *e.g.*, where (*Cr. Ev.*, p. 327) he attributes to immediate "consciousness" and to "thought," that is, to perception and conceptual judgment, that realisation of what movement *is* (movement as *erlebt*) which elsewhere is made a matter of pure "intuition."

H. J. WOLSTENHOLME.

* In his most valuable little book, *Philosophische Probleme* (very badly translated into English as *The Problems of Philosophy*, Macmillan Comp., 1905), which is reproduced in a revised form in his recent larger work, *Der menschliche Gedanke*. This gives the main content of his philosophy as a whole. It has not yet been translated into English, but there is a French version with the title *La Pensée Humaine*.

† *The Realm of Ends*, Lecture V. This volume was published in 1911, but the lecture in question was written and delivered in 1907, the year in which *L'Évolution Créatrice* appeared, and was in no way suggested or influenced by Bergson's work. I have this on the authority of Professor Ward himself. His reference to Lotze and Wundt (p. 104 & n.) shows how little claim Bergson has to originality in this view of evolution.

GIVING IT UP.

A ROWING TEA.

Hitch, who had just returned from the river, was solemnly arranging a system of five cushions in the largest and most commodious armchair in the room. He was of far too short stature ever to make an oar, though as a young and innocent freshman he had been told by the recruiting officers of the boat club that rowing would soon pull him out, and that some of the best oars were small men, and he had believed them. He was now making a very æsthetic addition to the "bow thwart" of the "getting-on" boat, for the third year in succession. Seated on the Chesterfield at the opposite side of the fire were two high minions of the boat club—Swift and Lowe. The first of these was possessed of a remarkable set of rabbit teeth, which seemed inevitably designed for masticating muffins; while the latter, who was obviously inordinately proud of his curly black locks, sat twirling a heavy cavalry moustache.

"Try kneeling, Hitch," remarked Dammit, the genial cynic of the party, who was busied with the tea-pot in the depths of his "gyp-room." Hitch took no notice of this remark; but, having arranged the cushions in a sort of column, proceeded to balance himself on the top of them, giving somewhat the appearance of the Nelson Monument. "How's the boat going, Hitch?" continued the cynic, for since he had developed a weak heart early in his rowing career he could afford to adopt a patronising attitude towards his less fortunate brethren. "Oh! rotten. I'm simply fed up with the whole show; I've a good mind to chuck." "Yes," said Lowe, "but what are you going to do if you don't row? Besides, you know only rowing people." For one second an intelligent expression seemed to light up Swift's face, and the rabbit teeth ceased from their monotonous demolition of muffins. "Oh! you can't chuck," he said, "and you might get an oar if you win the getting-on races." "Or that portion of your person which has survived the ravages of friction might," corrected the cynic. There was a short pause, during which everyone ruminated on oars, with the exception of the cynic, who sat gazing into the fire, complacently patting his heart.

"Anyhow," continued Hitch, "I'm just fed up with the blessed river, and I'd give anything for a rest from it." "You know," said Lowe, "I'm rather in favour of giving a day off occasionally; I've a good mind to suggest it to old Perisher, and see what he says." "Oh," said the cynic, "all you pioneers with your new and original ideas, you never do any good and only manage to get yourselves into trouble. I remember once, at school, we had a new and original master, who wished to reform the boys' manners, so he began his experiments with his own form. At the commencement of each lesson the boys had to arrange themselves in . . ." "Yes, I know. Ping-pong ball, measles, *Daily Mirror*. I've heard that before; but steady there with the muffins," interpolated Hitch, as the rabbit teeth showed signs of impinging on the final and most luscious batch. "I say, come to brekker to-morrow," said the accused, addressing his companion on the Chesterfield. "Sorry I can't, I've got a nine o'clock lekker," replied the black-haired idol of the tow-path,

"I'll come, though," said Hitch, eagerly. "Oh, no you can't, I've got Perisher, the captain of the club, coming, and I want someone to meet him: if only you had a 'beginning' all such things would be possible for you." "Dammit," sighed Hitch. "I wish I had the strength of mind to give up the blessed river—if only I could think of something else to do." "Join the Agenda Club, and abolish unemployment," suggested the cynic. "But *you're* quite safe; you won't give up the river till the sea gives up its dead," he mused as he stomached the last muffin.

STOMACHER.

TOW-PATH TOPICS.

The workings of the official mind are far beyond us; the composition of the 'Varsity boat is a mystery that we do not attempt to solve. Week by week we have dutifully striven to publish the names and weights of the crew, but our list has always become obsolete twelve hours after writing; therefore we give up the unequal struggle.

As we have always expected, Captain Gibbon has found it necessary to recall Collins; though why this should have been done three days before the Lents we can't conceive. It is hard luck on "First" to be given a "stroke" a fortnight before the Lents, on the understanding that he will be allowed to row in the races, and then to have him withdrawn at the eleventh hour; we extend our sympathy to them on the complete disorganisation of all their boats. Again, one would imagine that if Ayliff is good enough to row in the 'Varsity boat, he should have been worthy of a trial cap last term; while, if he is not up to the "trials" standard, he cannot (or ought not to) be good enough for the 'Varsity boat this term.

In the meantime we hear that the crew, having created a record in quantity of work accomplished in a week, are now taking five days' complete rest. We trust that March 30th will fall in one of their record-breaking weeks, and not during one of their periods of rest.

AQUATICUS.

ATHLETICS.

INTER-COLLEGIATE COMPETITION.

On Monday and Tuesday, February 19th and 20th, King's met Christ's in the Second Round of the First Division. The result was an easy victory for King's, for whom President Baker won the Mile and Half-Mile races, and tied for first place in the Hundred Yards. H. S. O. Ashington won the Long Jump, the Weight, and the Hurdles, and tied for first place in the High Jump.

On the first day's events King's led by 38 points to 12, and finished on Tuesday by winning at 62 points to 38. There

were three Strangers' Events decided on Tuesday. D. Macmillan won his heat from scratch in the 150 Yards race, in the excellent time of 15 secs., but in the final was beaten by a foot by L. G. Davies (Downing, 8 yards), who won in the same time. In the 600 Yards Handicap, R. S. Clarke, the 'Varsity Secretary (14 yards) won by 5 yards, in 1 min. 15 2-5 secs., H. T. Mayo (Trinity, 24 yards) being second.

In the Strangers' Long Jump, C. N. Thompson (St. John's, 2 ft. 9 ins.) was first, and G. A. Marriott (Caius, 2 ft. 3 ins) second.

The results were as follows:—

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 19TH.

Throwing the Hammer.—1, E. W. Armstrong (King's), 85 ft. 3 ins.; 2, G. E. Giles (King's), 81 ft. 10 ins.; 3, H. C. Webb (Christ's), 74 ft. 5 ins.

High Jump.—1, H. S. O. Ashington and E. L. Heyworth (King's), tied at 5 ft. 1 in.; 3, A. J. Peters (Christ's), 5 ft. 0 ins.

Putting the Weight.—1, H. S. O. Ashington (King's), 30 ft. 5 ins.; 2, P. C. B. Blair (King's), 27 ft. 10½ ins.; 3, E. W. Armstrong (King's), 26 ft. 9 ins.

Quarter-Mile Race.—1, E. L. Heyworth (King's); 2, W. H. Shephard (Christ's); 3, E. C. Kinghorn (King's). Won by a yard. Time, 54 4-5 secs.

Christ's Football Men's Handicap, 200 Yards.—1, H. E. Smith (5 yards); 2, R. Hargreaves (10 yards). Won by four feet. Time, 22 4-5 secs.

One Mile Race.—1, P. J. Baker (King's); 2, A. J. Peters (Christ's); 3, W. H. Shephard (Christ's). Won by five yards. Time, 4 mins. 42 1-5 secs.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 20TH.

Half-Mile Race.—1, P. J. Baker (King's); 2, E. W. Bartlam (Christ's); 3, O. H. Grove (Christ's). Won by 20 yards. Time, 2 mins. 5 secs.

One Hundred Yards Race.—1, P. J. Baker (King's) and R. A. Banks (Christ's), dead heat; 3, B. E. Simmons (Christ's). Won by half a yard. Time, 11 secs.

Long Jump.—1, H. S. O. Ashington (King's), 20 ft. 4¼ ins.; 2, H. C. Webb (Christ's), 19 ft. 1 in.; 3, E. W. Bartlam (Christ's), 18 ft. 7 ins.

120 Yards Hurdle Race.—1, H. S. O. Ashington (King's); 2, E. L. Heyworth (King's); 3, R. A. Banks (Christ's). Won by three yards. Time, 18 secs.

Three Miles Race.—1, E. D. Broster (Christ's); 2, A. J. Peters (Christ's); 3, J. C. Waller (King's); 4, H. G. Busk (King's). Won by 12 yards. Time, 15 mins. 55 4-5 secs.

Christ's 150 Yards Handicap.—1, R. A. Banks (scratch); 2, B. E. Simmons (3 yards). Won by a yard. Time, 17 secs.

STRANGERS' EVENTS.

150 Yards Handicap (Final).—1, L. G. Davies (Downing, 8 yards); 2, D. Macmillan (Trinity, scratch). Won by a foot. Time, 15 secs.

600 Yards Handicap.—1, R. S. Clarke (St. John's, 14 yards); 2, H. T. Mayo (Trinity, 24 yards); 3, B. F. Armitage (St. John's, 19 yards). Won by five yards. Time, 1 min. 15 2-5 secs.

Long jump Handicap.—1, C. N. Thompson (St. John's, 2 ft. 9 ins.), 19 ft. 2 ins.; 2, G. A. Marriott (Caius, 2 ft. 3 ins.), 19 ft. 6 ins.; 3, R. M. Davis (St. John's, 2 ft. 9 ins.), 18 ft. 9 ins.; 4, C. J. Hamilton (Sidney, 1 ft. 10 ins.), 19 ft. 5½ ins.

We give a summary of the results of the Inter-Collegiate Competition up to the present :—

DIVISION I.

First Round.—Emmanuel beat Trinity Hall, King's beat Downing, Caius beat Jesus, Clare scratched to St. John's, Pembroke beat Trinity, Christ's drew a bye.

Second Round.—Emmanuel beat Caius, St. John's beat Pembroke, King's beat Christ's.

DIVISION II.

First Round.—Peterhouse beat Magdalene, Sidney beat Selwyn, Queens' beat Corpus, Fitzwilliam Hall beat St. Catharine's.

Second Round.—Peterhouse beat Fitzwilliam Hall, Sidney beat Queens'.

The finals will be decided on Monday and Tuesday, February 26th and 27th, and should provide two splendid contests. King's will probably be the favourites in Division I., and Sidney in Division II.

H. T. M.

LACROSSE.

The 'Varsity XII. played Catford on Saturday, and were beaten by twelve to six; the same team beat Oxford by eleven to six a week or so ago. The attack played well, there being much improvement in the combination; but the defence, without G. R. Vick and R. E. Bullen, could not hold the opposing attacks. There was rather too much intercepting, and not enough body-checking.

The team, as a whole, is distinctly improving; the freshmen—Heap, Clark, Bullen, and Williams—all being good.

The Second XII. were beaten by St. Dunstan's by ten goals to eight, which is really an excellent result, considering it was the first time they have played together. They had the help of H. G. E. Williams, of King's, who scored four goals.

There have been one or two college matches, but none of the Cup-Ties have yet been played.

W. H. S.

RUGBY NOTES.

C.U. v. BLACKHEATH.

For the second time this season the game between these teams ended in a draw. Blackheath were without Coverdale, and J. G. Will and P. C. Blair stood down from the 'Varsity side. Cumberlege again played back, and was a greater success than against Guy's. Thomas was in his best form, passed well, and

frequently gained a lot of ground by his kicking. For the visitors, Pillman did an extraordinary amount of work; in the latter part of the second half he came out of the scrum and played a brilliant three-quarter game. Neale was the best of the outsides for Blackheath. Thomas opened the scoring with a penalty goal from an easy position, after Susskind had hit the bar with a kick near the half-way line. Pym, running round the blind side of the scrum, equalised just before half time. A break through by Neale enabled Banham-Carter to score early in the second half, the former failing to convert. Lewis completed a fine bout of passing between Maynard, Thomas, and Thorne with a run almost half the length of the field, and scored near the posts. Thomas was not allowed the kick, owing to some informality. Score: 6—6.

BILLIARDS.

That billiards this term is more popular than ever is shown by the fact that there were no fewer than fifty entries for the Handicap, now in progress, at Thurston's. There is also a good entry for the 'Varsity Cue, and the tussle for "1st string" should be a keen one. Mr. D. W. Ellis, our mainsheet against Oxford last year, should just attain premier honours; for, though he has not perhaps improved as much as we hoped, he is a fine all-round player. Mr. R. F. Ireland, who is an excellent losing hazard player when in form, is probably his most dangerous opponent; Mr. K. Y. McCraith and Mr. H. C. Lloyd have also been showing good form of late. The former, although a trifle uncertain, has a fine repertoire of strokes, by means of which he gets well out of difficulties, and is likely to go far; the latter has improved a good deal since last year, and is also more consistent. Messrs. S. P. Law and J. C. Lander possess very neat styles, and may easily upset calculations. The other entrants are Messrs. G. Summers, R. H. Partridge, R. B. Carrow, J. Brash, R. F. Guthrie, J. A. D. Skinner, and M. C. Ismail. The heats for the First Round are as follows :—

D. W. Ellis v. R. H. Partridge.

K. Y. McCraith v. S. P. Law.

H. C. Lloyd v. J. B. Brash.

J. C. Lander v. G. Summers.

R. B. Carrow v. M. C. Ismail.

Byes :—R. F. Ireland, R. F. Guthrie, J. A. D. Skinner.

We can, therefore, look forward to keen competition. For ourselves, we are inclined to think that the "standard" table, on which the matches will be played at Thurston's, will present difficulties to those new to it. It is a beautiful table, but very difficult. Those wobbly losers which we know so well always on this table fail to find the receptacle.

In conclusion, everything points to an unusually strong "trio" against Oxford. The matches will be played here this Term, which is a great advantage to us

CUE TIP.

THE HOCKEY CAPTAIN.



MR. H. M. ROBINSON
(Pembroke College),
CAPTAIN C.U.H.C. 1912.

C. U. H. C.

By the time this appears in print the 'Varsity side will have played its last match previous to the Inter-University contest on February 28th.

With the exception of a reverse at the hands of Hampstead, which is acknowledged by all to be the best of the London club sides, the 'Varsity has so far succeeded in maintaining a clean record this season. Their one beating occurred when the side was in an unsettled condition, and the fact that the 'Varsity beat Hampstead at Cambridge last Saturday is proof that considerable improvement has been made.

The side is undoubtedly a good one, and its success is due to clear understanding and good combination between the members of the side as a whole, rather than to the outstanding brilliance of one or two players.

The defence is rather better than the attack. This may be explained by the fact that it has not been interfered with since finally settled, while the forwards have been unfortunate in being deprived of the services of Vann and Saville for a considerable number of matches.

The defence was paid a great compliment in being chosen *en bloc* to play for the East in all their Inter-divisional matches ;

and the fact that the East side was unbeaten is sufficient justification for their inclusion.

The most prominent members of the team are Saville, Kendall, Lagden and Scholes. Saville strained a muscle of his leg at the end of November, and has only just started playing again. His reappearance in the side is extremely welcome. He is a player of great skill and resource in the open field ; but it is in the circle that he attracts especial attention. In the opinion of many he has no equal as a shot. Kendall, at outside-left, has pace and great control over the ball, and his centring is most accurate. Lagden is brilliant, and with Scholes behind him, forms the strongest part of the defence.

We will end with expressing the wish that success may attend the side against Oxford on Wednesday, February 28th.

The side will be :—R. P. Dalley (Pembroke), goal ; W. N. Scholes (Pembroke) and K. M. Robathan (Caius), backs ; R. B. Lagden (Pembroke), H. M. Robinson (Pembroke), and D. O. Light (Pembroke), half-backs ; B. S. Bland (Emmanuel), S. H. Saville (Trinity), A. H. A. Vann (Jesus), B. P. Neville (Trinity), and J. M. A. Kendall (Corpus), forwards.

H. M. R.

C. U. LAW SOCIETY.

At a meeting of the Society held last Thursday a very interesting case was heard before Mr. H. D. Hazeltine. England was at war with France. A French dirigible flying a private flag and carrying soldiers and a correspondent sent information about the undefended condition of the English coast to the French Government, and later dropped bombs on Bournemouth, defended only with one hundred infantry and a battery of four guns. The occupants of the dirigible were captured and shot. France claimed indemnity for this act, England for damage done to Bournemouth as an undefended town.

Mr. H. F. Rogers-Tillstone (Trinity Hall) Senior Counsel for England, claimed that flying a private flag was equivalent to spying, and that Bournemouth was not defended.

Mr. B. B. Steimann (Trinity Hall), Senior Counsel for France, maintained that no one in uniform could spy from an airship, quoting the Hague Peace Conference and the chairman's book on the Law of the Air.

Mr. A. Black (Sidney), Junior Counsel for England, urged that the four guns were not adaptable for firing at airships, and that, therefore, the town was not defended.

Mr. C. N. Thompson (St. John's), Junior Counsel for France, recommended reprisals.

The Chairman finally gave his judgment in a very lucid speech. He decided that using a private flag was war-treason, and that England was therefore entitled to indemnity, but that England was in the wrong in shooting the soldiers as spies. Bournemouth was an undefended town. The amount of damages to be awarded to each side would be decided later.

EPISTOLA OXONIENSIS.

ARTISTIC PRODUCTION

Has no doubt been stimulated by the two lectures of our Slade Professor of Fine Art, Selwyn Image, M.A. The subject of the lectures was "The Country and Country-Life as Motives in Art," including discussions of Claude, Turner, Ostade, Morland, and François Millet; also by the Professor of Poetry, Dr. Warren, on "Poetry and Science."

Our Hockey XI. is improving and hopes to give you a better game next Wednesday than was once expected. It beat a strong Blackheath side last Saturday, being much strengthened by the inclusion of Wand.

The Hockey Cup-Ties have begun. Oriel, last year's winner, have started well by winning their first two rounds, 12-1 and 10-0.

The Rugger XV. put up a good fight against the Harlequins, but as in the match last term they had not enough pace for the Harlequins' outsider.

In matters of University Reform interest centres round the proposal to institute a Board of Finance in addition to the Keepers of the University Chest. The proposal is opposed by the President of Corpus. He has produced a pamphlet to demonstrate the inability of the colleges to reform themselves. If his arguments hold good, and the colleges, willy nilly, must remain as they are, for all they can compass for themselves, interference by commission is patently the only remedy. Presumably Dr. Case would prefer that at the present juncture.

On Monday afternoon a committee of Philosophy Tutors approved a scheme for the emendation of "Greats." The proposal was to establish, beside the present examination in History and Philosophy, an alternative one in Advanced Science and Philosophy. Such is progressive Oxford. But the proposal has the Board of Faculties and other terrors to pass before it becomes a Statute.

The lectures by the Bishop of Oxford are attracting larger audiences than such meetings are wont to do; a fair sprinkling of Dons come, like humbler members of the University, to have their beliefs reconstructed. Dr. Gore is very fearless, and his statement of the position he has adopted is clear and logical. The convincing of others is relegated to the remaining lectures. Doubtless, like their predecessors, they will be an unqualified success, if only for the reason Dr. Gore is more of a heretic than he would possibly admit.

The O.U.D.S. production of "Julius Cæsar" has not received all the support that it might. It is, unfortunately, still "during training," and that, added to the normal competition of the other innumerable institutions, must have reduced the audiences. The production, moreover, has been attended with bad luck. *Cæsar* sprained his ankle, and there were other casualties, and on Saturday afternoon P. Guedalla, who was playing *Antony*, had to give place to Mr. Foss, under whose direction the play is produced.

There is no need to expatiate on its merits here, as you have no doubt received adequate critiques by

COMPETENT OBSERVERS,

"JULIUS CAESAR" AT OXFORD.

The Oxford University Dramatic Society occupied the New Theatre last week with its production of "Julius Cæsar." Shakespeare is as often as not a very unfortunate choice for actors of the amateur order, despite talent, as can be seen from the fairly careful way the professional steers clear of him. It can safely be said, however, that the O.U.D.S. has successfully avoided the conventional pitfalls, despite the disadvantage of having scenery which is meagre in the extreme. Attention centred chiefly on Mr. Guedalla's *Antony*. It was an excellent piece of work, despite the fact that the respected ex-President of the Union is as unlike Antony as can well be imagined. Cleopatra would have shuddered acutely at her Roman lover of Wednesday night. One could almost fancy a little suggestion of "from the Speaker's chair" about the speeches. As the *Conspirators*, Messrs. Faber and Buchdale were certainly convincing, and the latter's *Brutus* showed a praiseworthy self-restraint in a difficult part. *Cæsar*, as played by Mr. Allen, was certainly the finest bit of acting in the production. There is a suggestion of personality about his interpretation that is a little lacking elsewhere. It would be invidious to single out any one among the ladies for particular praise, but Miss Bene's *Portia* needs a special word of commendation. It was the work of a skilled and Shakespearean actress. The minor parts were in capable hands, and the performance was in every way worthy of its long and noble list of predecessors. The enthusiasm of the House put that at least beyond dispute.

SIGMA.

REVIEWS.

Imaginary Speeches. By Jack Collings Squire. (Stephen Swift, 1912, 3s. 6d. net.)

Mr. Squire is well known to us at Cambridge, and indeed only last term he might have been heard expatiating in King's on the parlous state of the Press, with many a suggestion for its reform. The collection of Parodies before us recalls the light touch of the author of "The Hind Let Loose" in its task of indicating and extinguishing the main vices of modern journalism; and of the success with which Mr. Squire, too, has castigated certain outstanding naughtinesses there can be no doubt. Even if one has come across individual pages elsewhere—in the *New Age* for the most part—yet there is a freshness in our author's method which forbids skipping. "One of his genre pictures, 'A Dead Louse,' for sheer ruthlessness and virility of treatment could scarcely be excelled," and, judged by the standard of this extract from one of the happiest little pieces, this volume might be likened to a pile of Dead Lice. But to abandon so verminous a comparison we have Lord Rosebery, who backs his opinion "by emphatically abstaining from voting"—Mr. Lloyd George as the sucking dove, inside the House, or dilating on "doddering, drivelling, dilapidated old dukes," outside—Mr. F. E. Smith (laughter and applause), Mr. Ure, and Mr. Balfour (We did not attack land taxes. What we attacked and all that we attacked was the land taxes of 1909) to say nothing of the brisk and breezy President of the Local Government Board, paying a surprise visit to the Hanwell Hatch Asylum. Here end the speeches, from which the book takes its title. We are not sure that the verse section is equally successful, though the "Hands-across-the-sea-wish-wash," and the way we . . .

"Made us a Ballad of Oxford Street
And why the Devil not?"

are good enough in their way, and the "My oath if-you-only-knew-what-a-life-I've-led-whoeeze" is really excellent. On the whole the seven studies in the Sort of Prose that Modern Prose Writers write are the choicest things in the volume, and we are especially partial to the rhapsody unfolding the soul of Bangkok dreaming her timeless dream at the gate of the desert.

Mr. Squire concludes with the Practical Journalist, and here we, too, will close, remembering that the author has left himself free to write another volume which may deal with the Art of Book Reviewing. When he does so we shall urge our readers to lose no time in acquiring it, if the standard of *Imaginary Speeches* is in any way maintained.

C. K. O.

Maurice the Philosopher. By Harold P. Cooke, with an Introduction by Dr. F. C. S. Schiller. (Heffer, 1912, 2s. 6d. net.)

"Ought philosophy to be written in dialogue form?" asks Dr. Schiller in the introduction which he contributes to the latest reaction against academic dialectics. The answer it seems to us lies in a further question—by whom?

We have all read Mr. Lowes Dickinson, and perhaps for this very reason Cambridge at any rate tends to be unduly critical of anything which might seem to be an imitation of his unique achievement. The author of the booklet in our hands needs no introduction to a Cambridge audience, and Mr. Cooke has dealt with some of the main problems of life in a not altogether unpleasing way. The dialogue is maintained at a high level throughout, and one feels that Maurice and his two friends are real and living. The book is divided into two discussions, the first on "Love and Happiness," and the second—a natural sequence to the first—on "Happiness the Good." Maurice establishes his position with regard to the interdependence of love and happiness at the expense of Leonard, who holds that happiness is only to be obtained by seclusion from the world. One cannot help sympathising with Leonard, who is made inconsistent from beginning to end—indeed, he ends by "settling down into a comfortable family man," and abandoning his philosophy altogether. Mr. Cooke concludes with a poem which we like, but it is not for us to deal with this part of the work, or to draw attention to the innumerable blemishes and errors of taste (as we conceive them) which may be found in the book. This may be the congenial task of other critics, who find themselves less in sympathy with Mr. Cooke's endeavour once more to draw Philosophy down from the clouds, to burst through the terminological sanctum of the metaphysician, and to make a new appeal to that somewhat less dyspeptic individual who flourishes in the streets.

R. H. M.

Songs of Joy. W. H. Davies. (A. C. Fifield, 1911, 2s. 6d. net.)

The Pagan Trinity. Beatrice Irwin. (John Lane, 1912, 5s. net.)

The task of the reviewer is made increasingly difficult with each new volume by Mr. Davies. He has long ago been recognised as one of the truest poets we have to-day, and further criticism is not easy. A comparison with Blake is misleading, since Blake got his simple effects by reason of his utter simplicity, while Mr. Davies, on the other hand, is a cunning and brilliant artificer. The comparison with Herrick, more to the point, is so thread-bare with use by brain-weary reviewers that one shrinks from touching it again; yet in one circumstance the likeness is so striking that I feel constrained to mention it. At their worst—and they can both be very bad indeed—they are still delightful reading. There is no important change in manner in this volume; if there is nothing in it so fine as "Jenny" in *Nature Poems*, there are still some most exquisite lyrics. Two first lines and an opening couplet will suffice to show that Mr. Davies has not lost his old power:

"Proud Margery rang her peal of bells . . ."

"The Swallow dives in yonder air . . ."

"Yes, I will spend the live-long day
With Nature in this month of May . . ."

Miss Beatrice Irwin is an amiable young lady with a taste for writing passionate verses. Unfortunately she cannot do it. It is almost pitiful

to see her trembling on the dim edge of impropriety, and returning with hasty steps unable to take the plunge. I would not be understood as demanding passion as a necessary element in poetry, but Miss Irwin should really make up her mind what she wants to do, and then do it with all her might instead of lingering in this insipid borderland, untouched by the vibration either of austerity or of sensuality. She has a pleasant sense of melody, and some of her verses, notably "Damophyla," are extremely promising. In the handling of perfume and colour as decorations she might, with advantage, sit for a time at the feet of Mrs. Rachel Taylor. Why are the quotations from Sappho, at the head of two poems, in French? And surely "je serai toujours vierge" is misleading with regard to the Lesbian herself, unless the conclusion of the phrase is quoted.

E. B. S.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

L'Etjort (une Anthologie), December, 1911—January, 1912.
à "La Mèrigote," Poitiers, 2 francs.

An Introduction to Eugenics, by W. C. D. Whetham and C. D. Whetham. (Bowes and Bowes, 1912, 1s. net.)

Heredity and Society, by W. C. D. Whetham. (Longmans, 1912, 6s. net.)

The Casket Songs, by E. P. Sargant. (Longmans, 1912, 3s. 6d. net.)

A Pagan Trinity, by Beatrice Irwin. (John Lane, 1912, 5s. net.)

The English Agricultural Labourer, by the Rev. A. H. Baverstock, with an Introduction by G. K. Chesterton. (Fifield, 1912, 6d. net.)

A Living Wage a National Necessity: How best to get it, by C. C. Cotterill, M.A. (Fifield, 1912, 6d. net.)

Translations from Heine and Goethe, by P. G. L. Webb. (Fifield, 1912, 2s. 6d. net.)

Modern Morality and Modern Toleration, by E. S. P. Haynes (Watts, 1912, 3d.)

The Varsity, The Isis, The Granta, The Glasgow University Magazine, The Freewoman, Thursday, February 22nd, 3d. [The Education of the Parent, by Philip Oyler. Twenty letters on Sex Problems]. *The Cambridge Review, The Eyewitness*, Thursday, February 22nd, 6d. [The Mystery of Edwin Drood, continued—(still apparently in ignorance of Prof. Henry Jackson's researches!)]

Theistic Sermons, Vol. XXXV., No. 6. Rev. Charles Voysey.

HEARD AT A LECTURE.

In 1753 D . . . married and the marriage proved a very happy one. At this time our author was very poor, as his books did not sell well, and the way in which his wife stinted and starved herself that he might have his cup of coffee forms a very pleasing feature in the story.

It would be superfluous to mention the sex of the lecturer. [Or that of the reporter—Ed.]

SOME MUSICAL MATTERS.

Mr. Dent is one of the chief pioneers of music in Cambridge, and an ardent promoter of the principle that the right way to popularise music is to educate your interested philistine up to it. With this idea in mind he organised the concert of modern chamber music that was held last Wednesday in the Masonic Hall. The programme was strictly modern—quartets by Vaughan Williams and Tanéier, songs by Moussorgsky, Debussy, Ravel, and two songs by Clive Carey, with violin obligato. It is no business of mine to estimate the merits or demerits of the works performed, as I should be only breaking already broken bread, an unlovely task, but there is one general point about the concert that I should like to lay stress on. Granted that the music of Moussorgsky is wonderfully in sympathy with the morbid words of Golenishtchev-Kutuzov; granted that Serge Tanéiev exhibits such wonderful contrapuntal devices in his quartet as to warrant his publication of a handbook on "Counterpoint by the Slide rule"—for this I have on good authority—what impression does a concert of this kind produce on one? What kind of a mood does it leave one? Frankly, there is a strong feeling of disappointment. Apart from the Vaughan Williams' quartet, the music in itself lacked any sign of life and energy. Do not misunderstand me. This was no fault of the performers, who, on the contrary, dragged every point of interest and beauty out of the works. It seems the characteristic of modern music to be imbued with what one musician called "mooning and crooning," so that one goes away afterwards dissatisfied with oneself, and sick of music generally.

I noticed the same thing in the long Vincent d'Indy sonata that Madame Ursula Newton played at her recital. In spite of her fine interpretation of it, the work is apt to be frightfully tedious—no wonder few pianists have the perseverance or enthusiasm to play it in public. I longed for the insertion, say, of a Beethoven quartet in last Wednesday's concert, if only that we might once more come into touch with real grandeur and real emotion: and that the contrast between true nature and its imitations might be made apparent. Vaughan Williams stands on a different plane to other modern composers. His personality is too strong to be greatly affected by men like Ravel, and though his tonality reflects French methods, his musical thoughts are always strong and individual, a combination rarely found nowadays. His quartet was magnificently played by the Schwiller Quartet, and our best thanks are due to Mr. Dent for its inclusion in the programme. Mr. Clive Carey, as usual, was very delightful to listen to, and I hope that the appearance of his own songs in his programme will not be too rare an occurrence.

He was assisted by Mr. Denis Browne, who has shown on frequent occasions how much a good accompanist can add to the enjoyment of an evening. I sincerely hope that Mr. Dent will see his way to continuing these concerts of his, which are not only actuated by the highest motives, but are of real benefit to all who take an interest in music generally.

A. E. D. B.

COLLEGE NOTES.

CAIUS.

The official contributor under this head utterly disowns last week's meagre and illiterate effusion. On the eve of the Lents we cannot speak of the boats, but other sports have been disastrous. Emmanuel beat us by ten points at Athletics, and also defeated our Association team. The Hockey Team also, after a series of successes, has fallen before Jesus. The Debating Society has considered the Sunday Cinema. The Musical Society has postponed the Sullivan Concert till after the Lents. The Science and Art has enjoyed a musical paper. The Waiu Fraius propose a concert, and flourish—like the other societies.

CLARE.

It is with feelings somewhat saddened that we review the result of the first day's racing in the Lents. True, the Second Boat made an excellent bump, and ought to make others; but both the First and Third Boats went down. The Hockey XI. continues its successful career in the League. Christ's and St. John's have been beaten 5—2 and 11—1 respectively. In a friendly Queens' has been beaten 4—2, and the Second XI. have played a drawn game with Emmanuel II. Rugger is somewhat at a standstill; not so the Debating and Musical Societies.

DOWNING.

Interest this week chiefly centres upon the Boat. At the time of writing it has made an over-bump, with which we hope it will not rest content. We note with pleasure that Mr. Ellis Griffith, sometime Scholar and Fellow of this college, has been appointed by the Government to succeed Mr. C. F. G. Masterman. Congratulations to Will on playing for Scotland v. Ireland.

FITZWILLIAM HALL.

Peterhouse just managed to escape defeat at our hands at Fenner's last week; Hirst is to be congratulated on securing the Strangers' Weight Handicap. At last we have news of the Hockey Team, but those of dire defeats. Calamities crowd upon us of late, and we hope the boat will atone for the heavy scores against us on land. The concert was hardly up to the usual standard. The Secretary in his "new role" caused some surprise. Who posted the Valentines last week? A meeting convened by the Censor on Tuesday was our usual debate on a larger scale. A bill for "gagging" members who attempt to correct the chair, and who speak for every proposition and its amendment, will be hailed with delight.

GIRTON

We are no longer holding aloof (see last number). The hockey match on Saturday v. Bedford Physical Training College resulted in a victory for the visitors, the goals being 5—2. The motion of the evening's debate, "The Employment of the Right to Strike is not for the best interests of the Community," was carried by a large majority, after a hot discussion. Suffrage Self-Denial Week began on Saturday, and we are rejoicing in brushe l skirts and darned stockings, for which we ungrudgingly

pay exorbitant prices for the good of the cause. Rotters v. Slackers" hockey match took place on Monday, amidst the usual scenes of wild hilarity. It resulted in a brilliant win for the "Slackers," the only goal being the result of the one straight shot of the afternoon. Flu, we are glad to say, has not claimed any more victims this week.

JESUS.

All the boats maintained their positions on the first day of the races. We cannot expect more of the First, but should like to see the Second and Third make a bump or two. The Hockey team has not lost a league match so far. The forwards at present are rather paralytic; the defence is sound. Caius (2-1) and Emmanuel (4-3) were our victims this week. Both matches should have been won more easily. The Second XI. apparently does not find very much opposition. The Athletic team visited Trinity, Oxford, a short time ago, and drew with them. We dread to think of what might have happened had we won. A. S. Mackay put up a good performance for the Three Miles, and did not seem to have lost much wind. The "Stratfords" and "Natives" have been to the front once more. The "Farragoes" were entertained by the "Dabblers" of Trinity. We congratulate "Rosy" on his Blue most heartily. It is a pity Pattinson is not fit. Also our congratulations to A. H. Vann on getting his Hockey Blue. Doubtless the college will soon be red.

KING'S.

There is some cause for anxiety in our recent athletic achievements. Not content with providing the back-bone of the 'Varsity XV., we are turning to Soccer, and our victory over Cat.'s in the last game of the season secures our promotion to Division I. Although almost invariably beaten at Lacrosse as a College, we hope to triumph as a University. Lent celebrations of the Dons on Monday necessitated an undergraduates' hall at 7 p.m. to avoid any exhibition of unseemliness.

MAGDALENE.

Fortune does not smile on us. The second boat succumbed in the second heat of the Getting-on Races to Trinity VI., while the first had the worst of luck on the first night of the Lents. On the other hand the Hockey XI. have at last won a league match. We offer them our heartiest congratulations. The Pepys dinner seems to have been as successful as usual last Tuesday. On Wednesday there were no lectures in Magdalene, and we believe a shortage in the rest of the University. Our invalids still make excellent progress.

NEWNHAM.

We must make our apologies to Girton for a regrettable mistake. The score in the Girton v. Newnham match was 4-3, not 3-1 as reported. On Saturday, February 17th, Newnham First XI. played the Columbines on the home ground, and were beaten 4-5. At the political debate, the question of the introduction of Tariff Reform was considered too important to be given only one sitting; there was, therefore, no division on the motion, which will be discussed more in detail at the next meeting.

PEMBROKE.

Congratulations to Heyland on obtaining his Blue. The Debating Society has of late been rather frivolous, especially with respect to ghosts; so much so, that grizzly skulls have been seen floating about the courts. St. John's have defeated us at Athletics. We would like to know why Lowe did not appear on the second day. Susskind had bad luck in slipping over the last hurdle. Soccer is being played with vigour, and we congratulate our five representatives in the 'Varsity hockey side.

ST. JOHN'S.

An original Non-Smoking Smoker was given on Tuesday evening by the L.M.B.C. to keep up our courage for the Lents. Mr. L. H. K. Bushe-Fox presided. The "getting-on" boat was beaten by Sidney II. in the second round after a good race. Our win at Fenner's over Pembroke has brought us into the finals, but this success is marred by the defeat of the Hockey Team by Christ's (9-0). The last "Smoker" of the term was given by the Musical Society on Thursday, before a large and enthusiastic audience.

SIDNEY.

Last Saturday we snatched a narrow victory from Queens', at Fenner's, by $4\frac{3}{4}$ points, thus qualifying for the final of the Second Division on Monday, when we meet Peterhouse. We offer our congratulations to our athletes, and wish them luck. Also hearty congratulations to our Boats (especially to our Second on getting on the river). Their bumps on the first day have filled us with hope. At a meeting of the Amalgamation Club on Tuesday we mooted the May Week Ball, Blazers and Boat Colours.

TRINITY.

This has been a week of visits. The Soccer XI. entertained a team from Trinity, Oxford. The visitors lost 6-0, but this did not spoil the conviviality of the evening. The Hockey XI. journeyed to Oxford, and returned defeated but happy. The Dabblers enjoyed a joint debate with the Farragoes of Jesus College. The verdict of the two societies emphatically denied that success is the ultimate test of virtue. During training, the voting at the M. & S. is hardly representative. What rowing man would not have repudiated with all his heart the recent malignant attack on the good name of the Cam? We are glad to think that the dislocations in the crews, owing to the claims of the 'Varsity Boat, may not prove so disastrous after all. Congratulations to the Soccer team on being top of the League. We are glad to see they maintained their form against Pembroke.

"THE FLAG LIEUTENANT."

The Bijou Dramatic Club are heartily to be congratulated on the excellence of their performances this week in aid of Addenbrooke's Hospital. They could have chosen few harder costume plays for performance, and the cast will be the first to admit that they owed most of their success to their skilful producer—Mr. Percy Piggott. One could have no hesitation in allowing that after all professional management is unnecessary

in these productions, if only people would abandon the notion (only just disappearing on the London stage) that two characters cannot carry on a conversation except by walking about—taking care that their backs are never turned to the audience. This restlessness is a feature of most amateur performances (it is usually as prevalent, but less obtrusive, on the professional stage), and it says much for the Bijou performance that most of the peripatetic extravagances of the cast were not very tiresome.

Mrs. Cameron struck me as the best of the ladies—who hardly had a fair show; but Miss Hilda Smith played the difficult part of *Lady Hermione Wynne* with considerable skill. Miss Pollie Burrell gave a deliciously humorous character sketch of *Mrs. Gough Bogle*.

Mr. Edward J. Amps as *Richard Lascelles, the Flag Lieutenant*, gave an excellent performance. At times he needed "speeding up," but, particularly in the lighter scenes, there was little fault to find. Mr. Harry Thomas, as his pal *Thesiger*, had "the beast" of a part, and it was not his fault that he was dull at times. Mr. Harry Amps had no difficulty as an *Admiral*; the midshipmen were good, and Mr. Walter Moule, as *James Sloggett*, the best of the long cast of small parts, none of whom failed at all. The supers were well trained, and the management of the big scenes as good as one could want. It is another success for the Bijou Dramatic Club, and one of which they should be very proud. It was a big undertaking, and reflects the greatest credit on all concerned.

"FANNY'S FIRST PLAY."

The opening performance of this long-expected London success was much appreciated on Thursday night. Of outstanding excellence was the acting of Miss Phillis Relph as *Margaret*. The prologue, perhaps, dragged a little, but the critics were admirable. Miss Dora Barton, as *Darling Dora*, gave a spirited rendering of a difficult part.

We shall publish next week the longer notice the play deserves.

SEX-LIMITED INHERITANCE

Mr. Doncaster addressed a well-attended meeting of the Eugenics Society on February 14th. His subject was, "Sex-limited Inheritance." After a short outline of Mendel's theory, he explained, with the help of some admirable slides and specimens how certain characters are found associated with one sex only. A striking instance is provided in the common currant moth, of which a pale variety known as "laticolor" exists. By suitable matings the "laticolor" variety may be confined to the females alone. In the case of sheep, a cross between a Dorset variety horned in both sexes, and a Suffolk variety hornless in both sexes, gave horned rams and hornless ewes. Other cases occurring in poultry and certain flies were dealt with. Mr. Doncaster explained that by working out cases in animals light would be shed on problems of sex-limited inheritance in man. Colour-blindness, for instance, appears only in males, but is transmitted through females: the intense interest of the whole problem, especially for the Women's Movement, is obvious.

C. S. S.

A GROUSE.

(An echo from last week.)

Make to ring the rafter, boys,
Fill with groans the house!
Posterity comes after, boys,
Ergo, let us grouse.

*For Adam and Eve and Pinch-me-tight went to the river to bathe;—
Adam and Eve were drowned, and who do you think was saved?*

Little-go and Mays, my boys,
Ghosts of yester-year;
Life has happy days, my boys,—
Ergo, shed a tear.

*For Adam and Eve and Pinch-me-tight went to the river to bathe;—
Adam and Eve were drowned, and who do you think was saved?*

Many times mistaking, boys,
We shall miss our Trip. :
Now my head is aching, boys,
Ergo, let her rip.

*Since Adam and Eve and Pinch-me-tight went to the river to bathe,
And Adam and Eve were drowned, and who do you think was saved?*

Once again the roundelay,
Let no man refuse!
Hell's below! confound delay!
Ergo, let us booze!

*For Adam and Eve and Pinch-me-tight went to the river to bathe;—
God saved nor Adam nor Eve, so who do you think was saved?*

DONALD MCWILLIAM.

NOTICE.

The Cambridge offices of the Syndicate owning and controlling "The Cambridge Magazine" are at Theatre Buildings, and in London at 10, John Street, Adelphi, W.C.

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THE Cambridge Magazine.

VOL. I. No. 7.

SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1912.

ONE PENNY.

NOTICE.*

All Contributions, Correspondence and Books for Review should be addressed to the Editor, The Cambridge Magazine, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge.

MSS. should reach the Editor not later than Wednesday for insertion on the following Saturday. Stamped and addressed envelopes should accompany MSS. If their return is desired in case they are deemed unsuitable.

All contributions must be accompanied by the writer's name, whether it is desired that this be published or not.

EDITORIAL.

As we review the results of the first term of our activities a criticism occurs to us which it may be well to forestall. From time to time our contributors and correspondents have raised important questions, and put forward interesting proposals: some of these have been eagerly taken up, while others have quietly dropped out of sight.

The bold criticisms by Dr. Rouse and Mr. A. F. M. Greig, in their respective series of articles, are likely to bring their own reward: but lest it should be supposed that we shall willingly allow any suggestion of moment to fall into oblivion, merely because it is not expedient to keep it continually before the public, we would draw the attention of our readers to first fruits in an apparently unpromising field.

A petition, now awaiting signatures, has been drawn up by the sub-committee of the C.S.U., appointed to investigate that difficult problem—The Newsboy Pest (the Crying Evil)—to which a prominent place was given in early numbers of the *Cambridge Magazine*. It runs as follows:—

"We, the undersigned, feel that it is desirable to limit and enforce the regulations affecting juvenile street-trading in Cambridge. . . . The step we wish especially to urge is an immediate enquiry into the excessive number and future prospects of boys employed in pushing the sale of newspapers in the streets of Cambridge. Many boys, still at school, are able to secure considerable earnings in an evening's work, so that they are discouraged when they leave school from taking up a regular occupation which may be, at first, less remunerative than their evening's work alone. These earnings are unnaturally increased by indiscriminate and mistaken charity on the part of members of the University, and this fact tends to encourage a far larger number of boys to sell papers than is actually needed for the supply of papers in the town. There is no lack of other employment for boys on leaving school, and therefore the conditions now reigning prevent boys, who are induced by reasons of gain to sell papers, from following some useful employment. Finally, we wish especially to urge that the desire bred in the boys to receive what is practically charity (over-payment for the papers) leads to grave harm to them in their outlook upon life."

More will be heard of the matter in our next number.

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* For Subscription and Advertisement rates see p. 192.

CALENDAR.

Saturday, March 2.

HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division I.*—Jesus v. Caius. *Division II.*—St. John's v. Clare; Trinity II. v. Sidney. *Div. III.*—Fitzwilliam Hall v. St. Catharine's; Selwyn v. Jesus.
LACROSSE.—C.U. v. West London.
UNIVERSITY SPORTS.—Fenner's, 2.30 p.m.
2 p.m.—Cambridge Drawing Society's Exhibition in the Guildhall. Opening day. Admission free.
THEATRE, 2.30 p.m.—"Return of the Prodigal."
5 p.m.—Dr. A. E. Cowley, Archæological Lecture Room.
8 p.m.—Guildhall, Joint C.U.M.S. and C.U.M.C. Concert.
O.T.C.—Night operations with H.A.C.
RAILWAY CLUB, 8.30 p.m.—In C. G. T. Colson's Rooms, St. John's College. E. C. Willington, M.A., "G.N.R."
8—10.30 p.m.—Observatory, if fine: also March 9th.
THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"Return of the Prodigal."

Sunday, March 3.

Second Sunday in Lent.

C.I.C.C.U.—Bible Reading, Henry Martyn Hall, 12.45 p.m.
KING'S.—Anthem, "Call to remembrance" (*Battishill*).
TRINITY.—Anthem, "Blessed Jesu" (*Dvorak*).
ST. JOHN'S.—Anthem, "Kyrie Eleison" (*Palestrina*).
2.15 p.m.—Great St. Mary's, Rev. W. E. Pryke.
2 to 5 p.m.—Cambridge Drawing Society, Guildhall.
C.I.C.C.U.—8.30 p.m.—Bishop Taylor-Smith, Guildhall.
CHURCH SOCIETY.—8.30. Dean Inge, Great St. Mary's.
NONCONFORMIST UNION.—Victoria Assembly Rooms, 8.30.
HERETICS.—3, Cury Chambers, C. B. Bonner, "The Moral Effect of Art," 8.30 p.m.

Monday, March 4.

HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division I.*—Queens' v. Trinity. *Division II.*—King's v. Corpus; Trinity II. v. Christ's. *Division III.*—Selwyn v. Magdalene; Peterhouse v. Trinity Hall.
UNIVERSITY SPORTS.—Fenner's, 2.30 p.m.
11 a.m. to 5 p.m.—Cambridge Drawing Society, Guildhall, and daily throughout the week.
N.L.H.L.—Liberal Club 8.30 p.m. C. R. Buxton, Esq.
O.T.C.—Lecture by Colonel H. J. Edwards, C.B.
CAMBRIDGE MEDICAL MISSION.—New Examination Hall, 8.30 p.m. Rev. E. F. Habershon, Lantern Lecture, on "Cambridge Men in London Slums."
ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.—Archæological Lecture Room, 8.30.
THEATRE.—"Vice Versa."

Tuesday, March 5.

HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division I.*—Trinity v. Pembroke; Caius v. Emmanuel. *Division II.*—Clare v. Sidney; St. John's v. Christ's. *Division III.*—Jesus II. v. Downing; Magdalene v. Hall.
ELY CATHEDRAL.—Bach's Passion Music, 2.30 p.m.
GUILDHALL, 8.30 p.m.—Mrs. Annie Besant, "Theosophy in Relation to Science and Religion."
UNION DEBATE, 8.15 p.m. "Orthodoxy and Eccentricity."
THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"Vice Versa,"

Wednesday, March 6.

HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division I.*—Trinity v. Caius. *Division III.*—Peterhouse v. Selwyn.
LACROSSE.—C.U. v. Oxford, at Fenner's.
THEATRE, 2.15 p.m.—"Vice Versa."
5 p.m.—Professor Dawes Hicks, "German Philosophy," New Lecture Rooms.
E.C.U.—Sir Frederick Holiday, "The Present Ecclesiastical Situation," Matthew's Café, 8.30 p.m.
C.U. Anthropological Society, Pathological Theatre, 8.45 p.m. Mr. Archibald Rose, C.I.E., F.R.G.S., "Tribes on the N.E. Frontier of India."
C.S.U.—Rev. St. J. Parry's Rooms, Trinity College, 8.45 p.m. T. J. Wood, "Urban Housing."
C.U. Musical Society.—New Examination Room, 8.30.
THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—"Vice-Versa."

Thursday, March 7.

7.30 a.m.—C.S.U., Holy Communion in St. Michael's Church.
HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division I.*—Pembroke v. Jesus. *Division II.*—Christ's v. Clare; Sidney v. Pembroke II. *Division III.*—Jesus II. v. St. Catharine's.
FOSTER-FAIRBAIRN PAIRS.
C.U.F.S.—In Fabian Rooms, G. W. Paget, "Some Biological Aspects of Socialism," 5.15 p.m.
THEOLOGICAL SOCIETY, 8.30. POLICE CONCERT, 8.
C.U. FRENCH SOCIETY.—University Arms, 8.30 p.m. Miss Burge, "Maeterlinck's Philosophy."
C.U. LAW SOCIETY.—Lecture Rooms 5 and 6, Trinity. Visitors and Retiring Officers Debate.
O.T.C. Inter-Company Night Marching Competition for Walker Challenge Cup.
THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—Liverpool Repertory Theatre Company, "The Cat and the Cherub," and "The Fountain."

Friday, March 8.

HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division I.*—Emmanuel v. Queens'. *Division II.*—Corpus v. Clare. *Division III.*—Magdalene v. Peterhouse; Fitzwilliam Hall v. Downing.
5.30 p.m.—Dr. McTaggart, "Philosophy," Trinity.
C.U.S.D.S.—Chetwynd Lecture Rooms, King's, 8.30 p.m. W. H. Dawson, "Vagrancy in England and Germany."
ANTI-SOCIALIST UNION.—Guildhall, 8.30 p.m. W. V. Osborne, "Osborne Judgment."
MARLOWE DRAMATIC SOCIETY.—A.D.C. Theatre, 8.30 p.m., "A New Way to Pay Old Debts," Massinger.
THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—Liverpool Repertory Theatre Company, "Pillars of Society," Ibsen.

Saturday, March 9.

HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division I.*—Pembroke v. Caius; Jesus v. Trinity. *Division II.*—Corpus v. Trinity II.; Christ's v. Pembroke II. *Div. III.*—Downing v. Hall.
ATHLETICS.—C.U.A.C. v. L.A.C.
THEATRE, 2.30 p.m.—Liverpool Repertory Theatre Company, "The Cat and the Cherub," and "The Fountain."
C.U. CEYLON SOCIETY DINNER, University Arms.
MARLOWE DRAMATIC SOCIETY.—A.D.C. Theatre, 8.30 p.m.
THEATRE, 8.15 p.m.—Liverpool Repertory Theatre Company, "The Cat and the Cherub," and "The Fountain."

ACADEMICA.

A recent memorial to the Vice-Chancellor, signed by all the Divinity Professors, seems likely to be the means of removing an astonishing anomaly. "We desire to express our opinion," they say, "that the conditions whereby Divinity Degrees appear to be restricted to Clerks in Holy Orders in the Church of England should be removed, and a declaration of assent to the formularies of the Church of England before admission to these degrees be no longer required." At the present time the ludicrous situation prevails of two separate Triposes, in one of which we investigate (often with negative results) the fundamentals of the position which must be adopted in order to gain academic recognition in the other. It is clear that very little can be accomplished until all barriers to the acquisition of all degrees have been removed—as far as the beliefs of the individual are concerned. Whether this may involve a reconstitution and renaming of the degree is a further question, but we hope that the disappointing logic of a sentence in the *Cambridge Review* may not commend itself to many. "It would hardly do," says our contemporary, "for Cambridge to bestow a D.D. degree, as it is said a transatlantic University did, for a learned thesis disproving the existence of God." Our decision should surely be determined not so much by reflections as to whether it would "do," as by the metaphysical validity of the arguments in the thesis?

The Porson Prize for Greek Iambic Verse has been awarded to G. K. M. Butler, Scholar, of Trinity College (Members' Latin Essay Prizeman, 1910). Honourably mentioned: E. O. Lee, Scholar of King's College.

J. C. M. Garnett, M.A. (16th Wrangler, 1902, I. 1 Part II. Smith's Prizeman, 1904) formerly Fellow of Trinity College, and at present Junior Examiner at the Board of Education, has been appointed Principal of the Manchester Municipal School of Technology.

The Reverend C. J. Wood, M.A., formerly Scholar of Peterhouse (Second Class Classical Tripos, 1896) has been appointed Bishop of Melanesia.

G. S. Graham-Smith, M.A., M.D., of Pembroke College (I. Nat. Sci. Trip., 1897, John Lucas Walker Student, 1904) has been appointed University Lecturer in Hygiene.

The Appointments Board report that in the year 1911 the number of appointments obtained through the Board was 276, as compared with 221 in 1910, and 180 in 1909.

We have received from the Cambridge University Press copies of recent volumes in their series of Shilling Manuals on scientific and other subjects. The Manuals, which are edited by Prof. Seward and the Master of Emmanuel, are, whether as regards excellence or price, the only serious rivals to the Home University Library which we noticed last week, and as a Cambridge undertaking especially deserve the attention of our readers.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

AN APOLOGY.

We learn with sincere regret that remarks which appeared in our last number under the title, "Towpath Topics," have been regarded as offensive in certain quarters. We hasten to offer our apologies to Captain Gibbon and others concerned, if the tone of the article rendered it liable to such an interpretation. As we explain in our correspondence columns, nothing could have been further from the intentions of the worthy Aquaticus, who, we assure our readers, was the mildest and most unassuming of mortals—the last to wish to stir up strife.

OUR NEXT NUMBER.

In our next number will appear photographs of Mr. R. W. M. Arbuthnot, President C.U.B.C., and of Mr. K. F. Callaghan, retiring President of the Union. "Reality in Education" will be the title of an article by Mr. A. C. Benson, and Mr. Basil Dean is to write on "Repertory Ideas." A letter from Professor Marcus Hartog, of University College, Cork, will accompany "The Physical Basis of Life," by Dr. Edward Hindle: and a more flippant contribution from the pen of "J.C." will tend to exhilarate the whole.

EAST AND WEST.

A regrettable incident which occurred on Thursday, as a sequel to the unfortunate episode in the Boxing Trials, can hardly pass without mention. It is impossible to deny that the relations of East and West in the University are at the present moment distinctly strained. On the general question, a suggestive letter by Sir Edward Candy will be found in our Correspondence columns, but the immediate source of the trouble in Cambridge is not far to seek. It will hardly be disputed that Mr. Sabry's tactics in the Boxing Trials (whether in the heat of the contest he realises it or not) were not such as one expects from *amateurs* in England; and his disqualification—when the victory seemed to be his—can hardly be attributed to race prejudice, as his sympathisers are a little too ready to assume. But the conduct of those who, a little earlier in the term, were so ready to cheer his defeat on a memorable occasion, by no means helped to secure those friendly relations between Englishmen and Orientals for which one might not unreasonably hope in a University town. Need we point out to those concerned the execrable barbarity of the prejudices which make possible these unpleasant exhibitions?

MR. MONTAGU ON INDIAN POLICY.

In his presidential address to the Cambridge and County Liberal Club on Wednesday, Mr. E. S. Montagu (Under-Secretary of State for India) dealt with the attitude of Liberalism on Imperial problems, and especially with regard to India and Ireland. Ireland, he said, asks that "its demand, as the demand of Bengal, shall be granted by the Imperial Government." Mr. G. E. Green, of Caius College, referred to the possibilities for a sympathetic nature in the India Office: and, in reply to a question regarding Women's Suffrage, Mr. Montagu was for "any amendment, and the wider the better."

THE 'VARSITY HOCKEY MATCH.

The match at Beckenham on Wednesday was a great disappointment for Cambridge. There had been a general consensus of opinion that Oxford would have no chance against such a team as we have been putting in the field recently, yet the score (3 goals to 1 in favour of Oxford) is not an unfair indication of the form shown. It is, however, our pleasant duty to congratulate Mr. H. M. Robinson, on the side he has had to work with during the year, and next week we hope to be able to insert a review of their doings.

THE C.I.C.C.U. SERMON

Was preached by the Rev. S. M. Warner in Trinity Church last Sunday. His text was "What is a man profited if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul? or, what shall he give in exchange for his soul?" Each man's aims in life, said the preacher, are his whole world, and often he sacrifices the welfare of his soul for their sake: in such a case it is vain to rely on chance or good works to restore it, only God's mercy can do that. And yet the soul is so precious, and can be such a wonderful instrument in God's hand, if only we yield it to Him.

THE IDLE RICH.

In an advertisement which has been appearing in a prominent position in the local press throughout the past few weeks we read, "THE COAL STRIKE—you need not be without Nuts." Some Nuts with whom we held converse recently were naturally relieved by the prospects the announcement holds out. If, however, Mr. Belloc (writing on the Strike in the current number of the *Eyewitness*) has his way, and the strikers "stand out in this the second great opportunity of the hopeless English proletariat for their full terms," there is a bad time coming for the Aristocracy!

SOME INTERESTING ANNOUNCEMENTS.

An event of great importance for University billiards is the visit of Gray to the Guildhall next week. Perhaps this may assist the compilation of that fifty break, which has been a desideratum in Cambridge for so long. Mrs. Annie Besant's address on Theosophy next Tuesday for some time has been providing material for speculation, and her many admirers will no doubt be represented in full force. Next Sunday the Church Society will welcome the "Gloomy Dean," and Monday, March 11th, has been fixed for Mr. Bertrand Russell's paper to the Heretics, on the "Philosophy of Bergson."

THE "REPERTORY" PERFORMANCES AT THE THEATRE.

This series of interesting productions, which will be reported at length in our next issue, was most successfully inaugurated on Thursday night by a performance of the late St. John Hankin's diverting comedy, "The Return of the Prodigal." The play was very enthusiastically received, and the talented company was recalled many times after the final curtain. Mr. Greig excels as the unconventional *Prodigal Son*, and is splendidly supported by the inspired band of players which he and Miss Thompson have gathered round them, and which includes such well-known names as Miss Gwladys Webb and Messrs. Hulbert and Gribble. The play is being repeated at the Theatre this afternoon and evening.

THE MAJLIS ANNUAL DINNER.

The annual dinner of the Cambridge Indian Majlis will be held at the Bull Hotel on 2nd March, at 8 p.m. The chair will be taken by Mr. M. J. Antia (St. John's), President, and among the guests present will be the Master of Trinity and Mr. H. E. G. Cotton, Editor of *India*.

THE C.U. CEYLON SOCIETY.

The Fifth Annual Dinner of the C.U. Ceylon Society will be held on Saturday, March 9th, at the University Arms Hotel. The guests of the evening will be the Vice-Chancellor, the Master of Emmanuel, the Master of Christ's, Dr. W. H. D. Rouse, and Professor Wickremasinghe, of Oxford. Mr. M. B. A. Cader, of Downing, the President of the Society, will preside.

A CONFERENCE.

An informal conference took place last Tuesday evening at the Fabian Rooms between the Cambridge Branch of the I.L.P. and some members of the Cambridge W.S. Association, the latter being represented by Mrs. J. Ward, Miss J. Kennedy and Mrs. Ramsey, to consider the various proposals with regard to Women's Suffrage. While the majority were agreed on Adult Suffrage as the ultimate aim and the only logical solution, it was urged by the members of the C.W.S.A., that, failing this, all possible support should be given to a limited measure, and the members of the I.L.P. agreed to take this into consideration.

THE BISHOP OF BIRMINGHAM.

The Bishop of Birmingham preached the annual C.S.U. sermon last Sunday evening. He said he wished to try to explain what position the C.S.U. should take with regard to all national life. What was the Christian Social Union? It was a society to study carefully, very carefully, social questions in the light of Christian Truth, because they believed that civic care was part of the Church's life. Clergy and others had discovered that they could not move people to higher things if their earthly conditions were not satisfactory; that they could not expect people who were living under improper conditions and in miserable environments to see the beauty of the spiritual truths that the Church could put before them. They must first cleanse them, give them better surroundings, and put away, as far as possible, the many temptations surrounding them; and then, having raised them, they could show them spiritual things.

In England to-day, the Bishop asserted, there was no interest in social problems until the storm burst. The first duty of a patriot, therefore, was to be interested. Again, he must be an active worker: it was far easier to get voluntary workers in charitable causes than in municipal ones. The Church must not stand by with folded arms. The National Church must care for the nation, and should especially take care that no one acted against the law of Christ at a critical time. As a Church, could they not have influence at such times as the present for a holy peace? Could not the Church deal with these great things? Let her care for the whole land.

C.D.S. EXHIBITION.

The writer of a paragraph on a show of pictures cannot, like the Oxford candidate who was asked for a list of the Minor Prophets, refuse to make invidious distinctions. He can scarcely avoid the task of selection. As usual, the Cambridge Drawing Society's exhibition justifies its name by a preponderance of drawings in pencil, pen-and-ink, water-colour and etching. One aim of water-colour art, or at least one of its difficulties, is to hit the right degree of controlled ease in the use of colour mixed with water. That the right degree is not the same for all is shown at this exhibition in the Rate Room of the Guildhall by the variety of successful degrees, ranging from Mrs. Seward's "Giudecca Canal" to Mrs. Ingle's "North West Wind," passing somewhere in the middle, let us say, over Mrs. Marshall's "King's Bridge." Among the oil paintings, Mr. W. Hammond Smith's "Bathers," and Miss Gertrude Curtis' "Lace-maker" show the best control of a medium in which it is more difficult to paint with distinction. Modern tendencies are represented in an interesting way by Mme. Raverat and Mr. D'Aubray Ball. Altogether this year's show, at a very few of the attractions of which we have barely hinted, is well worth seeing.

BACH'S PASSION MUSIC.

Bach's St. Matthew Passion will be performed in Ely Cathedral on Tuesday, March 5th, at 2.30 p.m. The Chorus, of about 200 voices, is drawn from Ely, Cambridge, Newmarket, Bury, etc. The soloists will be Miss Viola Salvin, Madame Lambe, Messrs. Reed, Haigh and Wykes. The Band will be led by Mr. Haydn Inwards and Dr. A. W. Wilson will conduct. Seats will be reserved until 2.25 p.m. for holders of special books of the words, to be obtained from the Rev. J. H. Crosby, The College, Ely, price 1s.

SOLDIERS AND CIVIL LAW.

The Law Society debated last Thursday night, the subject being, "That Soldiers should not be liable to Civil as well as Military law." Mr. H. D. Barnard (Jesus) ably proposed the motion: he said soldiers should be tried only by their fellow soldiers, who knew military conditions and were more capable of judging their actions. Mr. R. A. Lloyd-Barrow (Jesus), ex-President, opposed. He traced, historically, the struggle for supremacy of the Civil courts and Military power, and showed how necessary a supreme civil court was to the liberty and rights of the individual. He spoke from a practical point of view, and as a member of thirty Courts-martial. Mr. B. A. Fenwick (Trinity) suggested officers should learn law at night instead of drinking port. He quoted eight cases which were decided by lower civil courts and led to no satisfactory result when appeals to the Appeal Court were made. Mr. G. F. Griffith (Trinity) pointed out that military law was regulated by the Mutiny Act. If there was no civil jurisdiction over soldiers [the] rights of individual subjects could not be enforced. Messrs. A. C. Moreing (Trinity), J. A. G. Ainley (Jesus), E. R. Moxey (Pembroke), and T. C. C. Brochner (Jesus) brought forward excellent points. The motion was lost by 14 to 8, many members having to leave early on account of training.

THE AGENDA CLUB.

The first general meeting of Cambridge members of the Agenda Club was held in the lecture rooms of Trinity College, at 5.30 on Saturday, February 24th. The meeting was of a purely business character, having as its principal object the formal inauguration of a Cambridge local group. Two members of the Honorary Staff of the Club were present, Mr. E. V. Birchall and Mr. Cecil Hartley. A multiplication of secretaryships was found necessary in order to produce continuity in the working system. As officers were elected:—Chairman, Dr. W. Morley Fletcher, Trinity College; Graduate Secretary, A. V. Hill, M.A., Trinity College; Undergraduate Secretary, J. Alford, King's College; Women's Secretary, Miss M. Nicholson, Girton College. Three other members were elected to complete the Committee. The particular aims and objects of the local group were outlined by Mr. Birchall, and a more definite formulation of a constitution left in the hands of the Committee.

ASSISTANT MASTERS' ASSOCIATION.

A general meeting of the Cambridge Branch was held at the County School, on February 24th, Mr. J. C. Isard in the chair. After private business had been dispatched, Archdeacon Cunningham (Trinity College) gave an interesting address on the Teaching of British History in Schools. Events bearing on local history made a useful basis for lessons. If facts were regarded from the standpoint of British instead of English History, they grouped themselves better: the interactions between England and Scotland were generally neglected by the teacher. The study of geography was a vitally important ally. The speaker dealt with the different invasions of the Romans, the Angles and Saxons, the Danes and the Normans, pointing out that organised government of England as a unit state dated only from the last-named. In Scotland there was no national cohesion till after the War of Independence, and it was stimulated later by the religious influences of the Reformation. The relations between Scotland and France gave rise to far-reaching results. Tribal divisions (except in the Highlands) declined after 1603, and were succeeded by struggles of principle. The Union of 1701 was in many respects very incomplete, but after 1746 the two countries became practically one.

THE WAY OF HELL.

Oft have I paced the sullen paths of Hell
And trod the soundless ways myself have made.
My strangled soul fleets upward from the cell
Of hushed dull day. Hate and Desire fade
And the pale smoke of silence wraps me round.
Alone the earth-born husk of me is left
That slinks across the dumb world, torture-bound,
Writhing with twisted sorrows unexpressed.

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THE PRESIDENT.



MR. P. J. BAKER
(*King's College*),
PRESIDENT C.U.A.C. 1910—1912.

(1909, winner Mile; 1910, Half-Mile; 1911, Mile and Half-Mile, v. Oxford.)

President-elect of the Union Society; Ex-President C.U. Friends' Society; President Walpole Society, King's College; First Whewell Scholar, 1911.

THE UNION.

A motion approving of the Socialistic tendencies of recent legislation was met by an amendment approving of recent legislation as a safeguard against Socialism. There were considerable complications, in consequence, in the positions taken up. Eventually the amendment was rejected by 49 votes to 29; and the original motion by 34 to 29.

Mr. A. Alexander, St. John's, commenced by pronouncing an anathema upon those Liberals who should oppose his motion, after making use of the C.U.F.S. rooms at the last election! He defined Socialism as a policy which aimed at obtaining a better distribution of wealth by means of State intervention. He thus claimed the Budget and the Insurance Act as Socialistic. He outlined a programme of legislation for the future, of which the chief feature was a minimum wage, varying with localities, but not with industries. Of this programme, he invited the Government to make use, provided that they acknowledged that it was Socialistic. He concluded by challenging the Hon. Opposer to accept his programme, or produce one of his own.

Mr. Alexander made a clear and forceful speech! He is inclined to be too egotistical.

Mr. F. W. Wallace (Emmanuel) noted with glee the dilemma of Liberals, who had always maintained that they had nothing to do with Socialism. He thought that the cat was out of the bag, and that it was a very frisky animal. He was willing to admit that to call a man a Socialist was not necessarily to insult him absolutely: still——. He attributed labour unrest, not to low wages, but to Limehouse. Socialism meant a substitution of State charity for individual responsibility: although, of course, we could not ignore "such social phenomena as the poor." Mr. Wallace made a series of disconnected but pithy and incisive remarks.

Mr. T. R. Banister (St. John's) replied to some of the Hon. Opposer's points, from which he branched into a general attack upon the Tory party, whom he summed up as a party without a principle and without a hope. He then gave his own definition of Socialism, and claimed that it was something more than nationalisation of industry. The Liberal party had been saved by the adoption of a Socialistic policy; and would perish if it ever forsook it. Mr. Banister made an effective contribution to the Debate.

Mr. H. D. Barnard (Jesus) said that Socialists were Christian fanatics, and Tories, Christian enthusiasts. He objected not to Socialist aims, but to Socialist proposals. Attempts to benefit one class at the expense of another were bound to fail. Socialists ought to practise what they preached, and give up their diamond studs. Mr. Barnard made a really excellent speech: he showed the makings of great debating qualities.

Mr. P. Vos (Caius) moved his amendment. He said that recent legislation did not tend to diminish competition at all; it merely

put the competing parties upon a footing of equality. This thesis he defended by a survey of the chief recent Liberal measures. Mr. Vos was in good form.

Mr. H. Wright (Pembroke) seemed to think it all rather strange. The light went out and he sat down without letting us know much more.

Mr. A. Watkins (St. John's) said that you could not give equality of bargaining power unless you gave the workman equal wages with the employer.

The Secretary said that it was possible to approve of Socialistic legislation, and yet not be a Socialist.

Mr. Vos replied; and his amendment was lost by 20 votes.

Mr. H. Wright then continued: he objected to the minimum of leisure advocated by the Proposers; but he thought they ought to be allowed to wear gold watch chains. Mr. Wright was in his most delightful mood.

Mr. Dunlop (St. John's) was mildly reasonable.

Mr. G. K. M. Butler (Trinity) was reasonably mild.

Mr. H. Kelleher (Christ's) was impressed by his own fatalism.

Mr. H. C. Walter (Peterhouse) had listened to Hyde Park orators.

Mr. J. P. Moffitt (Jesus) was most promising.

Mr. R. G. Glenday (Emmanuel) and Mr. Blanshard (St. John's) finished off the debate well.

A MOOD.

A little time we live; the end is swift,
And nought we know of what may come thereafter.
Vain wisdom, vain, indeed, are tears and laughter,
And even pleasure is as void as thrift.

Let us be still, be still, and wait the end;
So short a time to do so many things,
And comfortless the song the thrush sings,
And comfortless the handgrip of a friend.

RICHARD BUXTON.

"FANNY'S FIRST PLAY."

Those who have looked forward to the production, in Cambridge, of Shaw's latest play, are not likely to have been disappointed, either in the play or the acting. But we confess to having been puzzled. Shaw, more than ever, seems to have striven "to insult everybody all round, and get himself talked about." And here we are in sympathy with Flawner Bannel. Margaret Knox alone seemed to follow the old Shavian tradition, and she followed it in a much more pleasing manner than her predecessors. Shaw has at last given us for his heroine, if such she can be called, a possible woman, and not, as usually, a distorted fiend. For the other characters—one exclaims with Count O'Dowda, "Do they really exist?" We are tired of impossible fathers and mothers, and, above all, of impossible moralising footmen.

Duvallet's delightfully satirical speech was, perhaps, the best thing in the play. To that and to the character of Margaret, we clung as the only guides amid a perpetual whirl of parry, thrust and riposte. The fact that Fanny was a Cambridge Fabian added not a little to the piquancy of many remarks. In spite of Fanny's eloquent plea for the modernist, our sympathies were with the Count. Fanny herself had much to do with this.

The high standard of acting must have come as a pleasant surprise to those who had feared the effect of a comparison with London principals. We can hardly give too much praise to the performance of Miss Phillis Relph. Always thoroughly convincing, she played a difficult part with an ease and charm that must be hard to equal. Mr. Francis Drake, in spite of excellent acting, failed to represent the *Bobby* of the play. He looked too old, and it was difficult to imagine him enjoying the company of "Darling Dora." Miss Constance Little was all that was needed in the part of *Fanny*, and we wondered, while watching her, that Count O'Dowda had not learnt to know his daughter long before she produced her play. Mr. Dansey was the best Frenchman that we have seen on the Cambridge stage. Miss Barton, as *Dora Delaney*, was both wonderful and delightful. Mr. Alton is unfortunate in his parts; we liked him even less than in "Preserving Mr. Panmure." For the rest, it is sufficient to say that Mr. Granville Barker sent out an exceptionally good company.

R. M. S.

DR. MYERS ON THE NEW REALISM.

The Heretics held a most interesting meeting on Monday night, when Dr. C. S. Myers read a paper on "The New Realism." As this name is usually connected with the system of philosophy which is the peculiar property of Cambridge, and which has in the last few years had a wide influence on philosophical thought in this country, Dr. Myers's paper was awaited with great interest by many, and a large assembly listened to it in the Liberal Club rooms. Mr. Lowes Dickinson was in the chair.

The lecturer said he was going to begin by a piece of autobiography. It was in 1894, while still an undergraduate, and

working for the Natural Science Tripos, that he began to reflect on the problems of philosophy. Previous to that time he had held that the objects we perceive in space existed exactly as we saw them; but the study of psychology taught him that all our sensations are conditioned by the structure of our sense-organs, and that colour, sound and heat are only subjective, there being nothing the least like them in the physical world. He was led then to the position of Locke, that objects had only the primary qualities—shape, position in space, etc., but were not really coloured or warm, etc. He soon realised, however, that motion was every bit as subjective as colour and heat; all the things we saw were only our own sensations, and these obviously could not exist apart from our consciousness. This was essentially the position of Berkeley, who held that all that we perceived existed only when being perceived—that the *esse* of matter was *percipi*. This view, however, landed us in the paradox that things vanished out of existence whenever we ceased to perceive them. Dr. Myers's solution of the difficulty was the assertion of the potential existence of objects. Their existence had not an absolute but a relative character; when the activity of our minds comes in contact with them, the result was the world we know. This position the lecturer called Agnostic Realism.

He then went on to state the views of four modern philosophers who were returning to a more naïve realism—Professor Dawes Hicks, Mr. Moore, Professor Alexander, and Mr. Percy Nunn. Of these Mr. Nunn was the most thorough-going, as he held that even pains existed outside of consciousness, so that two men might have the same pain in exactly the same sense as they might see the same cathedral. All these views, Dr. Myers concluded, were founded on a disregard for the lessons of psychology, and a preference for a purely logical method.

The Chairman said he wished that *all* the philosophers mentioned were present, especially Mr. Nunn.

Mr. Moore then made some criticisms on Dr. Myers's position, and a long and fierce argument ensued; without, however, either of the protagonists being able to change the views of his adversary. Dr. Myers asserted that Mr. Moore totally disregarded the results of psychological study on the question of our knowledge of material objects; while Mr. Moore, while fully accepting all the *facts* proved by psychology, was no less positive that they had not the very least bearing on the question as to whether things having a certain similarity to our sensations did not exist beyond our consciousness.

Mr. Bullough also took part in the discussion.

Mr. Russell said he thought psychology showed that external things could not be quite like our sense-data, because these were always varying; but he was in complete agreement with Mr. Moore in holding that we knew a good deal about matter, as against Dr. Myers's view that we knew practically nothing.

Mr. Lowes Dickinson, in thanking Dr. Myers for his address, said that it did the society much credit that so highly abstract and difficult a discussion should have been so eagerly followed by the meeting, and that, fierce as had been the argument, it had been conducted on both sides with thorough good temper.

A. J. D.

THE CULT OF BERGSON.

III.—"REALITY," HUMAN FREEDOM

It may well be asked, as I have already indicated, whether Bergson with all his manipulation of terms has brought to light any psychical facts, or any aspects of reality, reality *for us*, which have not been more adequately analysed and explained under the usually accepted categories. Is there anything attainable through Bergson's "intuition" which has not been far more clearly and surely attained by our best psychologists through the synthesis of all our perceptions by intelligence? Any initial inadequacy or error of conception, or judgment, is corrected by a continual return to a wider, deeper, more sustained and penetrating perception. As William James says, "Percepts and concepts interpenetrate and melt together, impregnate and fertilise each other. Neither, taken alone, knows reality in its completeness." Neither, of course, ever is alone; they are but different "aspects" of one process, and together sufficiently account for all our knowledge, without any vague faculty of "intuition" to make up for their defects.

Bergson, however, tells us that we cannot in this way attain to any knowledge, for example, of the "reality" of movement, of the motion of an object through space. We get only a "kinematographic" substitute for it. This ingenious illustration has greatly taken the popular fancy, and seems to be accepted as a humiliating proof that the world of our ordinary experience is in some way "unreal" and unsatisfactory. Our ordinary human powers fail to apprehend the real object, and real movement. Let us examine this hasty conclusion a little more closely. What we immediately experience is what seems to be one sense impression, the sight of an "object," at rest or in motion. Science with its instruments shows that this sense impression is the result of a complicated web of relations between our nervous system and certain unfamiliar and rather inscrutable phenomena, chiefly resolvable into vibrations, waves or "strains" in a hypothetical substance called the ether. Our impressions of touch, taste, smell, hearing are explained in the same way. The perception of a moving object is found to be a composite of an indefinite number of single impressions—that is, what we can only conceptually formulate as such—which our consciousness is unable to distinguish individually. The conceptual elaboration of objects and of their motions can only be effected, as regards the former, by forgetting or waiving the complicated history of their genesis as "things," and looking at them in their concrete individuality in our experience, and as regards the latter, by expressing movement in terms and formulae which represent motion as the passage of an object through a number of static points, stages or states. But if motion is thought of in this way, is it really *thought* thus? It is certainly not *felt* or *lived* (*erlebt*) in this way. Our real experience of movement is not in the least deluded or confused by this notion of the static in what is really continuous change. No doubt our conceptual system has the limitations and defects of our human constitution, of which we at times become rather depressingly aware. Bergson has earned our gratitude for showing so forcibly the necessity of keeping up a constant and keen

criticism of our conceptual procedure. But what can we do more than this, making the best of the powers we possess? Conception has constantly to fall back upon renewed perception, and he who knows how to allow for the inadequacy or the warp of his instruments may at least guard himself against positive error. We cannot follow Bergson in thinking it a profitable undertaking to attempt to "transcend human conditions," however carefully we may avoid any dogmatic foreclosure of the question what those conditions are, or may become in the future.

Broadening the whole issue, we may perhaps put it thus. Scientific investigation has shown that the "things" of our ordinary experience are human constructions, made by a subjective selection from an object world which we know only through our own activities. There is thus assumed to be an indefinite part of this object world, which, not being selected by us, never enters our experience, and of which it is consequently useless to affirm anything. Since the human mind is unable to deal with absolute beginnings, the object world must be regarded as possessing at least the rudiments of organization, prior to any selection subjectively made from its elements. The distinction between subject and object, an absolutely indispensable category of human thought, must also be simply assumed. The general object world may then be thought of as a sort of "continuum," or "matrix," as it has also been called, out of which by human subjective selection *our* world has arisen, and *is*, for us. Now, in the first place, to which world is the precious attribute "real" to be accorded? Is not the world we know, in the way we know it, "real" enough, the only really real world, for us? It is ever the same, though changing, consistent and persistent throughout; so far as our span of life in it is concerned, subject and object remain substantially the same. If in the course of the ages subject or object or both should change, as indeed they have changed and must change, this makes no more difference to the reality of life than the change from childhood to adolescence and maturity. Experience shows us that the perpetual "becoming" which "being" really is, is not inconsistent with the conception of a world that is relatively static and enduring. The static and dynamic points of view are equally necessary, not only for any *conception* of reality, but for any *experience* of reality, that is, for any "reality" at all. To have ignored or by his self-contradictory theory denied this, is a great part of Bergson's error. And secondly, we may ask, is there any reality in that postulated "general" object-world which we have called the continuum or matrix, of which we know only what our human powers have selected, that can claim to be more real than reality for us? We may speculate as to the possibility that the same or partly the same object-continuum or raw material, the *rudis indigestaque moles*, of experience, may be subjected to a different subjective selection from ours by an order of beings different from us, and that their "reality" will be different from ours. But is there any "real reality," more real than theirs or ours, what we must call reality *for itself*? We have only to put the question thus to see that we have got back to our old friend the *Ding an sich*, which shows such a wonderful capacity for dying and rising again in metaphysical speculation.

But Bergson's *Ding an sich* is of a different character. Let us return for a moment to the question of movement, and its "reality." When we are in the full possession of the perceptions of sense, combined, or blended, in the cognitive consciousness distinctive of man,—when we have the vision (as we call it, but it is not psychically so simple) of a swallow's flight, or the feeling of motion in swimming or in falling through the air, as these occur in the whole setting of the human consciousness (which, though distinctly conceptual only in thought, is never without the illumination of conception in its repeated sense experiences)—when, I say, we so apprehend movement, is there, above and beyond this, some mysterious "reality" of movement which escapes us, but would be revealed to us by a "violent" and "superhuman" effort of "intuition"? Is not this the old yearning after the saccharinity of the sugar, as something higher, better, more "real" than its sweetness in the mouth? Have we not here the proverbial baby crying for the moon? And yet hardly that, for the baby's moon is at least there, while Bergson's reals dwell in even more shadowy regions than Plato's ideas.

If space permitted, we might go on to examine Bergson's graphic story of the genesis of mind and matter through development from a higher unity, and the drama of their struggle with each other. Or, turning to his theory of memory as "purely psychical," we might ask how much of it, suggestive as it may be, is in accordance with the facts which psychophysical analysis presents. Or, again, we might try to gain a connected view—not an easy matter—of Bergson's thought on human freedom, miscalled "free will," of which he has strangely enough been supposed, by Mr. Balfour and others, to be a new and powerful champion. It must at least be pointed out that the "indetermination" which Bergson is so desirous of finding at as early a stage as possible in evolution, "even if only infinitesimal in amount," is not "freedom," at least in any non-metaphorical sense of the term. The principle of sufficient ground or reason must be held to apply even to change which is not mechanically caused, and is not predictable. What is said of Bergson's "indetermination" must, I think, be said also of Prof. Ward's "contingency of freedom"—as distinguished from the contingency of chance (*Realm of Ends*, Sect. IV., and Suppl. Note I.). As Dr. Ward himself says (p. 272), "Whenever we talk of freedom we always—unless these words are metaphorically used—refer to a person or persons." And though Dr. Ward states that "self-determination"—in a certain sense—"extends beyond the self-conscious and rational autonomy that we find only in the ethical sphere," I do not think that even his "spiritualistic monism," or monistic monadism, goes the length of attributing "personality" to beings below the level of self-conscious life. Bergson's "indetermination" means *variation*, with the possibility of ascending growth, but this can as little be conceived as containing in itself its own cause as the "spontaneous" variation of the biologist. It is not "freedom," and has none of the ethical quality which gives to freedom its character and value. Freedom can only be predicated of the acts of a self-conscious and reflective being. Bergson's own final position is, that freedom is denied to the self of intelligence, and found only in the "deeper self," the self of intuition. It is

possessed by few, and rarely used. This last may be true, more or less, and if true is important, but Bergson has certainly thrown no fresh light upon the subject.

All is not gold that glitters. There is gold in Bergson's work, but most of it is old gold. It need not have been any the worse for that, if only it had not suffered so much under the new workmanship.

H. J. WOLSTENHOLME.

MR. J. T. SHEPPARD ON "SOME DANGERS OF SOCIALISM."

At a pleasantly uncrowded meeting of the Liberal Club on Friday, Mr. J. T. Sheppard, with Mr. H. Wright in the chair, spoke in a "bright and entertaining manner" (his own words) on the "Dangers of Socialism." The object of a community, he said, is to provide all its members with the possibility of a good life; at present many are not provided with even the bare necessities. There is no doubt that land should be nationalised: if nationalisation were extended to railways and capital, an economy would be effected, and, given a sufficiently enlightened democracy, industries would be managed in the interests of the community.

Socialists are apt, however, to overlook the reward of brains and only to take manual labour into account: they also overlook the difficulty of dividing with fairness, owing to the pressure of labour, the surplus profits made by the State: thirdly, with regard to strikes, there will have to be an authority to arbitrate and this authority must be respected; a proper respect for leaders and for knowledge is essential.

These three dangers Mr. Sheppard did not consider very serious, least of all the first. His real fear was over-organisation. Besides the danger in a highly organised state of a loss of initiative, there is the danger of the triumph of materialism. Socialists, or many of them, think that if a thing is organised it is good. They prefer material comfort for all without art or literature to material discomfort (often misery) with art and literature. The position of the scientist in the French Revolution would be repeated in such a state; there would be no place for art.

Mr. Rupert Brooke's scheme of perpetual scholarships for the young geniuses, whether they worked or not, would never be carried out; they would certainly be examined to find out how much they were doing.

As to the Censorship, the only safe course is to have none at all, but if there is any under Socialism, it will be a Public censorship, which is infinitely worse than a private one. At the thought of a Board of Art, with Mr. McKenna as chairman, Mr. Sheppard sat down, quite overcome.

Many others spoke, among them Mr. G. W. Paget, agreeing with Mr. Sheppard as to the danger of limiting the freedom of individuals; and Mr. P. Vos, on the ill effects of the minimum wage in Australia, and the difficulty of maintaining a Board of Arbitration. Mr. H. C. Walter, in truly demagogic style, called upon Liberals to be done with their flirtation with Socialism,

Mr. A. Watkins argued that a State where organisation has run riot is better than one in which initiative runs riot, with unsocial results.

SHADOWS.

(After Paul Verlaine, "Romances sans Paroles," IX.)

Le rossignol qui du haut d'une branche se regarde dedans, croit être tombé dans la rivière. Il est au sommet d'un chêne et toutefois il a peur de se noyer.—CYRANO DE BERGERAC.

L'ombre des arbres dans la rivière embrumée
Meurt comme de la fumée,
Tandis qu'en l'air, parmi les ramures réelles,
Se plaignent les tourterelles.

Combien, O voyageur, ce paysage blême
Te mira blême toi-même,
Et que tristes pleuraient dans les hautes feuillées
Tes espérances noyées ?

Mai, juin, 1872.

PAUL VERLAINE.

The mirrored trees fade in the river's glass,
As shadows in a mist that pass ;
While in the blossoming boughs above
Mourns plaintively a dove.

How many times, pale traveller, hast thou been
The shadow in such a scene,
While in the leaves were sorrowing, far away,
Thy hopes of yesterday ?

DERMOT FREYER.

TUT TUT.

In the corner of a third-class smoking compartment of a train bound from Liverpool Street to one of the cheaper suburbs sits an aged young man—shabby, dull, uninteresting : reading *John Bull*, and dazzled by what he thinks its brilliant cleverness : Bottomley is a statesman and a social reformer of genius. At least, he makes the aged young man see things from his point of view (mark the indignation with which he covers the soul, or at least the face, of the reader—indignation at the iniquity of every one and everything). If you look for long at the young man in the corner his obvious indignation makes you almost afraid : carried away by the vivid sensationalism of his gospel, he appears eager to arise and fight with the world. But you mark his straggling moustache, watery eyes, and twitching lips : and when he gets up and puts his paper from him you see that that he is a man incapable of any sustained emotion, still less of any sustained effort. His gait is shambling, his facial expression indefinite, his hair what one of Mr. de Morgan's heroines called "pline 'air colour." The general impression he gives is of incapability, indecisiveness. If it were suggested to him that he should emigrate, that he should try to educate himself, that he should enlist, that he should *do* anything, in fact, he would

reply "Whaffor ?"—or—"Garn, I cawn't." The truth is, he does not do things, things happen to him : and the fact that the things which happen are almost monotonously unpleasant, stirs in him only an inarticulate discontent, not a resolve to struggle against them. He never in his life made a serious effort. In politics he is a Liberal, of sorts : not so much moderate as hazy and spasmodic. "Oh, yes, I always votes Liberal : seems ter me they does most ter help a man : guv my old uncle a nold age pench'n, they did ! Yus, an' I know a man what got a job through one o' them labour exchanges o' theirs." He has vague leanings towards the crude Socialism that he has heard expounded at street corners : that also, it seems to him, might help a man. It never occurred to him to help himself. He hates all Jews, Germans, policemen, toffs, and, for some obscure reason, Salvationists : or rather, he tries to hate them : he hasn't enough vitality for real hatred. He "never could rightly make out this Tariff Reform : don't quite see what it would do for a man in his line. This 'ere Bottomley's the man for him : ses wot 'e thinks, 'e does ! Yus, an' 'e feels for the pore man." He is a devotee of professional football. "Bit of a sport, I am. No bett'r 'musement than watching a game o' footer, I think. An' I don't mind a bob on an 'orse now an' then : not but wot I'm a careful man, too, nothing reckless abaht me." He certainly is not reckless, that is quite obvious. When he wants to combine debauchery with audacity he probably spends fourpence on something cheap and effective, and rolls down the street making facetious remarks (mostly culled from the cheaper newspapers) to frowsy girls of his own class. As I have said, the chief impression he gives is one of incapability, ineffectiveness. You wonder that it should be worth any one's while to give him even the meagre wage that he earns. Things outside him affect him only more than he them. He will never commit murder, or fraud or robbery on a grand scale. But he is by no means averse from doing any one he dislikes some petty ill-turn, so long as it involves but little risk to himself : and he would steal anything from half a crown to £5, if he saw no great chance of detection. Below half a crown the temptation would not be sufficiently strong : above £5 the issues involved would scare him, render him impotent.

He is unmarried, "don't see the use o' keeping some woman, an' mos' likely 'er kids as well, ; 'ard enough ter keep myself. He is inwardly convinced, however, that most women desire him, and that many scheme to get him : but women are a rotten lot, and you don't catch him wasting his time and money on them : though in truth, out of pity for their desolation more than anything else, he does occasionally delight a chosen few with a little condescendingly superior badinage. He is master of nothing and nobody, least of all himself. He ardently desires nothing, except in a vague way less work and more pelf. But saddest of all he bears (even in the minutest details of his character) the closest resemblance to his father, to his mother, to his sisters, to his aunts, and to his cousins, however many times removed. And on these cousins depend the fortunes of "a vaster Empire than has been."

TUSH.

TRINTY COLLEGE GREAT COURT

(INCLUDING ST. JOHN'S TOWER).



A NEW VIEW.

USE AND ABUSE OF LECTURES.

BY DR. W. H. D. ROUSE.

Lecturing is one thing, teaching another.

That seems a needless thing to say : but is it ? If it is, will some one tell me what provision is made officially for teaching in this University ? I receive every term a list of lectures ; none of teachers and no scheme of teaching. The I.C.S. students have Teachers ; but these teachers each term announce the hours of their lectures. Professor Seeley * used to have real teaching classes, and, no doubt, others now do so privately, but where is the official plan ?

The essential thing in teaching is that the pupil does the work, the teacher guides. Like Socrates, he plays the midwife ; the pupil brings forth his own ideas, the teacher helps him : supplying ideas of his own, no doubt, on occasion. A well-trained class will often go on by itself for quite a long time, the teacher sitting tight and dropping in a hint now and then, or question, or correction. Whether it be a class or a single pupil, the teacher must guide the pupil's mind step by step, or leave him alone if he is going right. There can be no teaching, but by constant question and answer, although, of course, these may be long or short ; the teacher's may even be short discourses on occasion.

The lecturer leaves his audience to follow him, or not, as they are able. He will, of course, have prepared his discourse to suit their capacities, or else he will not be understood ; but once started, he cannot pause to help on the stragglers and laggards : on he must go, like M.F.H. and the huntsman, the first flight at his heels, the rest of the field looking for a gate or perhaps left in the ditch somewhere.

Amongst those who come up to a University, the majority need teaching all through their course, and all need some teaching. For the passmen all serious work ought to be organised on these lines in small conversational classes. Many of those who go in for honours are much in the same state ; probably a third of them ought to be taking a pass degree, perhaps more. The best minds are already able to learn, and they can often do without the teacher except in large matters, where they are still in want of guidance because they do not know enough.

If this be so, the passman will not profit by lectures except occasionally ; the honoursman can do with a larger dose. Either class may profit by good lectures outside their special study, but I am now speaking of the special study.

A lecturer ought to be able to lecture. Is this another needless thing to say ? I think not.

The lecturer's voice ought to be audible to his audience. It ought not to be thin, or squeaky, or harsh, or mumbling, or gabbling, or monotonous. Are these needless things to say ? I think not.

How many lecturers in this University have taken any pains to learn how to make themselves heard in a room, or how to commend what they say by the manner of saying it ? Yet lecturing is their life's work. The same question may be

asked about the clergy. When our tripos is remodelled, as I have suggested in earlier papers, these questions may be left unasked : for no one will get an honours degree who cannot speak clearly and like an intelligent being. We shall also then hear sermons that will give pleasure by the manner of speaking them.

A good speaking voice is a most excellent thing in man, and most men have it or could get it by taking the necessary trouble. It is at present a rare thing in England, at least amongst the so-called educated classes.

If we may assume that the lecturer can be heard, what is he to say ?

Originally lectures were what they are called, readings. The reader read out the text because his hearers had no text ; he also explained it. Since printing came in, now that everyone has a text, the explanation has taken the place of the reading. But it is, generally speaking, either a waste of time, or it does what the pupil ought to do for himself. For the most part it is true as the poet says,—

“ You'll get the substance of his notes
Much better in the books he quotes.”

If the lecturer is simply boiling down books to save you trouble, he had much better get his concoction printed and give it to you ; for you cannot get it all down in your notebook, however hard you try. Then the process will disclose itself for what it is, a mischief for the pupil. The only excuse for this lecture is, when the lecturer has something new of his own that he wants to give you. Of course there are a few men who have much that is new to tell, and a few who so commend what they say as to stimulate thought. The born lecturer will always deserve an audience for one of these reasons.

Is this the case with the lecturers of Cambridge ? I think not always.

If the lecturer translates a text, you can get that also quite as well in books, generally speaking. I have known a lecturer to read out a volume of Bohn in lecture. He was quite honest about it : said frankly it was better than he could have made, and perhaps it was. I always liked him the better for his frankness, although I was a little puzzled in my mind why he lectured on that subject.

Let us see what happens in classical lectures. Dr. Syntax doesn't read his text : oh, no, it is hardly decent to utter Latin or Greek sentences in lectures. He translates it, brilliantly, perhaps, and we are all charmed, we jot down a few neat things in our texts, and whilst we do so, we miss a lot more. Then he gives us notes, which are sometimes his own, sometimes taken from the books he quotes. Then we go away, feeling virtuous, especially if there be good ice.

It took one and a quarter hours, all told, and what we have gained is (1) a new note or two, (2) a stimulus, or a sense of pleasure, perhaps. And it is the last that is the only real good such a lecture can give. If the lecturer has enjoyed it, and has conveyed that feeling to you, that is something : but

* See his chapter on *Liberty* in the Introduction to Political Science.

chiefly if it leads you to enjoy without that stimulus. A lecture, in fact, is a stimulant; and if it be given as daily food, it enervates the mind or causes disgust. A lecture should not be a soporific.

So I would confine these set lectures to those who either have new results of original work to tell, or who have the power of stimulus. And, as they are rare, and lectures would not be used for giving ordinary information, men would not have many lectures to go to. Instead, they would have the informal classes of the teacher.

Any teacher, at intervals in the course of study with such a class, might well give a lecture to sum it all up, or to correct general errors, or to go a little deeper into principles: but the hard work would be done by the pupil alone, and its results corrected and sorted in the class. To take in such a lecture, the audience must know the subject already; they will not take notes of detail, better no notes at all, and the lecture will be so arranged and delivered, if possible also without notes, that the audience can remember it.

There will be then lectures of several kinds:—(1) Summing-up lectures for a teacher's class; (2) Stimulating lectures; (3) Lectures by those who have something new to tell, as when the University professor gives us the results of his private work. The following kinds of lecture will disappear:—(1) Bohn with a difference; (2) the substance of the notes boiled down from the books he quotes.

Perhaps two kinds of stimulating lectures may be mentioned, as novelties that might be useful. One would be a return to the original idea of the lecture: a reading. When the lecturers have learnt how to speak, those who have a natural gift that way will soon find out what a pleasure it is to read; it is, in fact, an interpretation for all that is good, and an infallible test for the bad. Charles Lamb's specimens of the Elizabethan drama are an excellent model for such lectures; and if we had French readings, Latin readings, Greek readings, students might find out what those languages are really like. The second kind would be lectures, critical or historical or what not, in French or Latin or Greek, about some appropriate topic.

SPRING.

[From *Else Lasker-Schüler*.]

Like moonlight in the quiet spring
We will go waking, the long night through;
We'll be two children wandering;
My life in yours you are gathering,
And now you teach me to laugh like you.

I wished that father's and mother's love
And the joys of spring might come to me.
I have almost loved the curse that drove
My soul through life, because it clove
To me like a faithful enemy.

Now silken-fine flowers every tree
And love from every branch is blown.
Father and mother must you be
And the joy of spring and a treasure to me!
— — and all my own. . . .

PROFESSOR DRIESCH AND THE CASE AGAINST VITALISM.

Pending the appearance of Dr. Hindle's article on the Physical Basis of Life (which is to appear next week as a sequel to Mr. K. R. Lewin's objections to Professor Driesch's position), we publish below Mr. Lewin's reply to some points raised by Professor Driesch, and thus give an opportunity for discussion on more general lines. In a letter to us, in which he deals briefly with Mr. Lewin's article, Professor Driesch urges that Mr. Lewin fails to meet the point. Mr. Lewin wrote—with regard to proof I.—“It is very improbable the part would in actual fact be capable of acting as a whole unless the machine had been selected,” etc., and, further on, “only a small proportion of animals are able to reorganise themselves.” The latter statement, according to Professor Driesch, is wrong, in so far as it is very probable that the eggs and youngest embryological stages of *all* animals are “harmonious equipotential systems” (Cf. his Gifford Lectures, Vol. I., p. 87); and furthermore that the hypothesis of a selection of a self-regulating machine leads into absurdities is proved in Gifford Lectures, p. 267—269. Concerning proofs II. and III., he continues, Mr. Lewin would have to show at least the logical possibility of a machine that remains the same in spite of being divided innumerable times, and of a machine that “acts.”—ED.

TRINITY COLLEGE,
CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—It is with some diffidence that I attempt to reply to Prof. Driesch's letter in the short space that can be accorded me, and in doing so I am aware that I must leave many points undiscussed, which are interesting and important enough to merit further examination.

I am fully cognisant of the difficulties in the way of accounting for the regulatory processes of the organism by *direct* selection, and am of the opinion that they arose indirectly by selection, as a frequent corollary of the most advantageous system of development and differentiation—a thing which itself can clearly be selected. I regret that in the effort to be brief my actual words took a form which would most easily be interpreted as indicating the origin of these potentialities directly by selection. My only excuse for such carelessness is that the point was not essential to my purpose, which was to dispute the absolute demonstrativeness of the “proof.” If Prof. Driesch is willing to accept his arguments as merely establishing a degree of improbability in mechanistic views, I am inclined to agree with him, though personally I find vitalistic assumptions even more improbable.

Similarly it would in no wise affect my contention as to the logical nature of the “proof,” if all animals at all stages of development showed the power of reorganisation with which Prof. Driesch deals. It would, however, increase the improbability of mechanism, which was why I introduced my statement. I should not refer to an egg as an animal, and so might subscribe heartily to the passage at the bottom of page 87 of Prof. Driesch's book without being inconsistent with what I have written.

I submit that with regard to the first "proof" my position has not been attacked. To express it shortly, using Prof. Driesch's convenient terminology, it is as follows:—The prospective value of every element of an harmonious equipotential system, whilst lying, of course, within the prospective potency of that element, is settled by the stimuli it receives, whether from the exterior or from neighbouring elements. If part of the system be removed, certain elements will receive new stimuli, and their prospective values will change. They will now give a different stimulus to the adjoining elements, whose prospective values will be in turn affected. From every element chains of altered stimuli will traverse the whole system; and it is not too much to say that every element will receive a new complex of stimuli because of the operation. The prospective value of every element, then, may be altered, and it is *conceivable* that the alterations could produce a smaller system similar to the old one. Thus Prof. Driesch's argument does not amount to *proof* that a mechanism is impossible.

With regard to the other "proofs," I cannot agree that the facts of division and of "acting" in any obvious way "contradict the concept of that which is called 'machine,' i.e., a typical constellation of specific chemical and physical constituents, that is *one whole*."* To dismiss these "proofs" finally it would indeed be necessary to show the logical possibility of such machines; whilst on the other hand, before the demonstrations are finally confirmed, it is equally necessary to show that such machines are logically impossible. I have not tried to dismiss the "proofs" finally; they certainly suggest conceivable methods by which in the future a mechanistic hypothesis may perhaps be shown to be inadequate to picture vital phenomena, but at present they are inconclusive, because incomplete.

Yours, etc.,

K. R. LEWIN.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the "Cambridge Magazine."

SIR EDWARD CANDY ON EAST AND WEST.

WHITEFIELD,

GREAT SHELFORD.

SIR,—It is to be hoped that Mr. Gurmukh Singh Mongia will be able to carry out his promise to furnish reports to the *Cambridge Magazine* of the weekly debates of the Cambridge Indian Majlis. As suggested by him, it will be an excellent way of helping the East and West to understand each other. May I suggest another way, and that is that both sides should make every effort to understand the problems of India that confront us to-day? For that purpose it is essential that *accurate* information should be obtainable of the facts which underlie those problems. In connection with this important point let me recommend a little volume, entitled *Peoples and Problems of India*, by Sir T. W. Holderness, K.C.S.I. (Home University Library, price 1s.). Not only should Indian Civil Service

Probationers carefully read this little book, but all interested in India, non-official as well as official, will find a study of its chapters both interesting and stimulating. And the East as well as the West should read it, for the book regards the problems from a point of view which perhaps hitherto has not attracted their notice.

Mr. Gurmukh Singh Mongia alludes to the fact that each month quite a number of specially written articles appear in the leading English magazines and reviews, dealing with different aspects of Indian life. But the serious question arises whether these specially-written articles are always correct in their facts. As an illustration, mention may be made of an article in the January number of *The Nineteenth Century and After*, entitled "How King George could win the hearts of the Hindoos," by Swami Baba Bharata. The Swami thinks that this object would be attained if King George would prohibit beef in India. That may be the case or not. But the Swami introduces his thesis by several questionable statements, which may mislead the English public. Thus, to take one point, at page 62 the Swami draws a contrast on the one hand between the Hindoo kings of the past and the Mohammedan Emperors of India, many of whom sold their personal jewels to save themselves from the sin of allowing their subjects to die of famine, and on the other hand the British Government. *If* (says the Swami) all officials concerned, from the Viceroy downwards, try hard, whenever famine breaks out, with the same sympathy within them as they would feel for the masses of their own countrymen in distress, etc.; *if* by the Emperor's express commands all money needed to feed the famished should be expended under economical management from the Exchequer without stint, etc. The Swami apparently assumes that British officials do not show the same sympathy as they would feel towards their own countrymen, and so on. Has he ever read the chapter on "The Cause and Cure of Famine" in *India, Old and New*, by Professor E. Washburn Hopkins, of Yale University, an unprejudiced writer, but one who thinks that "justice should be done, even to the upper-dog"? For every Hindu King or Mohammedan Emperor who sold his jewels to save the famished, the records of Famine Administration under the British Government can point to British officials who have given their lives for the famine-stricken.

Yours, etc.,

E. T. CANDY.

February 26th.

TELEPATHY AND DIRECTIVE INTELLIGENCE.

SIR,—May I reply briefly to the friendly and helpful criticism of "V.B." in your last issue?

As to the four conditions which should be fulfilled before it is feasible to admit that there is intelligent direction of the phenomena known as cross-correspondence between two or more automatic scripts:—

(1) The whole of the scripts which have been compared for purposes of cross-correspondence are written in a plain and legible handwriting. Mrs. Piper's trance-writing is not always easy to decipher at sight, but the conditions of the sitting allow repetition wherever there is any ambiguity, and no phrase has ever been

* Quoted from Professor Driesch's letter.

used as evidence for cross-correspondence unless its meaning was unmistakable. The writing of the other automatists is legible throughout.

(2) In respect of indications of cross-correspondence given in the scripts themselves, the practice of the various automatists differs considerably. The "controls" of Mrs. Piper's trance are much more confident in their assertions than are the "communicators" of the scripts of the other (non-entranced) automatists, and consequently much more disposed to claim success. In the English experiments with Mrs. Piper the ratio of success to claims on the part of the Piper-controls was about 1 in 4; in some later American experiments, 1 in 3. Of the 20 actual cross-correspondences between Mrs. Piper's script and mine, described by Mr. Piddington (S.P.R., *Proc.*, Vol. XXII.), 15 were indicated as such in my script. Setting aside Mrs. Piper's case, unjustified indications of cross-correspondence are not frequent.

(3) The wording of the scripts is usually unmistakable to anyone in a position to judge the whole evidence; but it often is not, and cannot be, "immediately obvious" that a cross-correspondence has occurred. A statement, for instance, that five automatists are concerned in registering a special phrase makes the intention obvious, but the occurrence of the cross-correspondence can only be ascertained upon acquaintance with the scripts of the other four automatists, and this may take a considerable time. (S.P.R., *Proc.*, Vol. XXV., pp. 193—204).

(4) The danger of attributing to supernormal intelligence what is in fact due to "fortuitous similarity," or to like associations of thought arising from a common cause, is fully recognised by the investigators, and care is taken to obtain from each automatist contemporary comments on phrases in the script familiar to the writer or attributable to assignable causes. But in spite of precautions this danger is a real one, and can only be removed by long and careful experiment. It is naturally greater in the simpler cases, with which alone I was able to deal. But by the simpler cases I did not mean those where the cross-correspondence was "comparatively obvious," but those where the evidence was capable of being represented without the help of documents, or of a mass of preliminary knowledge, as difficult to retain as to collect. It is only by the minute examination of all available evidence that the "genuine automatism" demanded by "V.B." can be established, and for that, as he truly says, study of the records of the S.P.R. *Proceedings* is required.

May I say, in conclusion, that the hypothesis which "V.B." supposes to have been implied throughout my lecture, while adopting the view that the so-called cross-correspondences are produced by the action of a directive intelligence, makes no assumption as to the nature of that intelligence. No suggested explanation of that intelligence seems to me so far to fit the whole of the observed facts, and the action of directive intelligence as an explanation is itself only a working hypothesis, ready to be discarded if further investigation should show that it fails to work.

I am, Sir, yours truly,

27th February, 1912.

MARGARET DE G. VERRALL.

TRIPOLI ATROCITIES.

MAGDALENE COLLEGE,

CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—In your issue of the 24th inst. there is a letter from a correspondent, who signs himself K. C. Sen (whether this is a pseudonym or an Asiatic cognomen, I am unaware) attacking both my contributions to your magazine and my recent lecture on Tripoli. The letter is vague and rambling, and I would not trespass on your valuable space by replying to it, were it not that my failure to do so might be taken to indicate inability to vindicate successfully the faith that is in me. It is often held that to dissect a letter and reply to minor points is an unfair method of controversy, but in the case of an effusion utterly destitute of any central idea, there is no other method of treatment available.

He complains, in the first place, that I did not show him pictures of actual fight or "massacres," or even of the heap of dead Arabs. In answer I can only say that when in Tripoli I had not decided to lecture, and did not, therefore, realise that it might be lucrative to pander to the morbid cravings for unpleasant spectacles apparently felt by your correspondent, and that my own personal pleasure would not have experienced any subsequent increase by the possession of such gruesome mementos. I am of the opinion—I may be over squeamish—that photographs of the dead are only justifiable where higher public interests are involved.

In the second paragraph he states that Mr. McCullagh did show such photographs. In point of fact these were not his own, but borrowed from the photographic correspondent of the *Daily Mirror*. With regard to these, I can only say that these picture papers require "some sort of photograph from their correspondent": also that photography has now been brought to a fine art! Lastly, that the photographic methods of this photographer obtained for him expulsion from Tripoli after special investigation by General Caneva himself.

The burden of the third complicated paragraph appears to be that I did not see what my companion saw, because I had no glasses. I can only say that even a novice in war correspondence has enough sense to take his glasses; moreover, as a novice, I had invested in a new pair, superior, in effect, by two points to those carried by Mr. Ashmead Bartlett.

Taking his next and fourth paragraph, in saying I did not mention the "massacres" from October 26th—29th, he merely shows he was not listening to my lecture.

With regard to the quotation of Mr. McCullagh's harrowing narrative, I reply that Mr. McCullagh and his methods were a source of endless joy to his brother correspondents in Tripoli. I need go no further than the quotation introduced by your correspondent. His old women and boy were left to die because no one could give them aid, and "they did die," Mr. McCullagh tells us. Why, we all asked, did Mr. McCullagh let them die? And our egregious friend was covered with confusion.

The rest of your correspondent's letter is so disjointed and futile, that, with the best will in the world, I can find no points to answer.

Trusting you will forgive me for troubling you in a case of such doubtful necessity.

I am, sir, yours truly,
February 25th, 1912. J. OGILVIE DAVIS.

THE ENTRANCE EXAMINATION.

CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—Good writing results from the cultivation of the faculty of clear and concise expression. A power of ready assimilation of facts, coupled with an extraordinary incoherency of expression, is sometimes taken as an indication of genius. This is the only advantage to be gained by the cultivation of such a combination. Criticism is a useful and necessary corrective; and I trust that the columns of the *Cambridge Magazine* will always be open to those younger members of the University who realise that, at some stage of their careers, a literary aptitude will be a valuable asset.

In your fifth number Dr. W. H. D. Rouse deals with the question of an entrance examination; and a perusal of his contribution leaves one with the remembrance of neither phrase nor sentence worth repetition. In some instances, and after a course of mental gymnastics, we can arrive at an agreement, not with what is said, but with what is inferred; in others, the meaning is totally obscured, and the reader is left to make his own interpretation. There is no lack of precept, for we read that the author, in dealing with school work, considers "the intellectual part" as being "chiefly literary"; he shows the possibility of exercising "exactness of observation and record"; he deals with the time when the schoolboy will be able to "put his thoughts clearly"; and he states that "logic and composition will help him to express himself, which is the object of education." Let us now turn from precept to practice, as exemplified in the article itself.

"It will be admitted that there ought to be some entrance examination for a University." Why should a University be examined? We infer a contrary meaning, and proceed. The would-be undergraduate is to sit for an entrance examination in subjects which depend on what "every educated man must know." This is too vague to be definable. The context tells us nothing. We are shown what every prospective undergraduate *ought* to know; not what every educated man *must* know.

"It is proper to say that the school education ought to rest on very thorough training of the senses; eye, voice, ear, and hand, . . ." These are not the senses; and, if they were, education could not "rest" on their training. Why preach "exactness of record," and practise looseness of expression?

We learn that the adoption of Dr. Rouse's scheme "would quite transform all the schools and make a new England. Apart from that, however, it is even now possible to carry out the plan . . ." Why "apart from that"; and why confuse the issue? If the carrying out of the plan is to result in the transformation of the educational system and the production of a new country, why make a point of excluding certain result from consideration of achievement?

"English history brings us in touch with the East, and includes not only the Colonies and India, but the main movements

of the history of the world." This is a pitiable example of loose writing. English history is made to include immense areas of territory, and also "movements."

" . . . boys and girls . . . are quite able to take in the essence of history, boiled down by good teachers . . ." The idea of boiling down an essence is stupid; and if the boiling process is as clumsily carried out as it is being advocated, our sympathies are with the students.

"With history must go geography: not the population of Liverpool or the height of Popocatepetl, both of which I have learnt many times and promptly forgotten, but how the structure of the world has made history." This is the gem of the collection. Where must geography go? And is the population of Liverpool, or the height of Popocatepetl, exempt from movement because of economic conditions on the one hand, and the absence of seismic disturbances on the other?

"When he understands something of the tests of truth, . . . he will be able better to deal with the politicians and other quacks who now live on men's ignorance." The quacks may object to the classification; but we shall welcome any scheme which will enable schoolboys to "deal with" politicians. As regards the existence of the latter, and to judge from the frequent outbursts from their less fortunate countrymen, I should understand that there are quite a number of politicians who manage to exist on something more substantial than "men's ignorance."

I have, sir, dealt with a few extracts only from one half of the article. I leave it to your readers to decide whether or no Dr. Rouse, by the methods he is adopting, is alienating sympathy from the cause which he advocates. A reform should be championed with the best of one's ability, or not at all.

Unlike Dr. Rouse, I write with none of the usual attributes of authority; and I am open to correction. I plead for simple statement of fact or theory; and recognition of the truth that a sentence of dubious meaning is the worst possible offence in English literature. It is easier to drive a nail with a pumpkin than to further an argument, or a cause, by the publication of verbose inexactitudes.

February 19th, 1912.

A. W. ALLEN

MR. TEMPLE'S REPLY

THE HALL,
REPTON,

BURTON-ON-TRENT.

DEAR SIR,—Your correspondent who has established communications so rapid between Cambridge and Timbuctoo does not appear to realise that all Christians are vividly aware of the paradoxical nature of their faith. As a Christian, I am committed to the belief that Christianity is to become the religion of all mankind; to deny this would be to deny the fundamental article of the faith. The blackness of the prospect has nothing to do with it; it is not nearly so black as that before the followers of the Jewish Carpenter, when they claimed that the said Carpenter was divine in a sense in which no one held Augustus to be divine.

I am also committed, alike on religious, sociological and psychological grounds, so the belief that no individual or nation

can be Christian in the full sense of the word till all other men and nations are Christian too; and that there are some Christian graces which will be developed to their full height in other nations before they attain it here. I see no pessimism in the idea that we shall not be wholly Christian till Asia and Africa are converted, just as they will not be converted till we are a great deal more Christian than we are now.

The home and foreign work of the Church must go on together; neither can succeed without the other.

Yours faithfully,

February 26th, 1912.

W. TEMPLE.

LETTRES ANGLAISES.

CHATEAU-VERT,
AUBONNE.

Le 20 Février, 1912.

SIR,—I have read the other day at the house of an English friend a letter in your review, entitled, "Lettre Anglaise," which commenced with a name that I know well. The first sentiment of pleasure which I have felt from seeing this name was replaced by that of anger when I discovered that this letter was an excruciating attack on a compatriote. All the fire of down-trodden Alsace kindled itself in my heart. A poet whose tender melancholy has moved so profoundly the youth of Strasbourg, distant from his home, and much more distant from his friends, becomes a laughing-stock to the cold Englishmen who do not understand the sensible soul of a Frenchman. This ignorant Englishman who knows not that marmelade comes from the Spanisch mermelada, tortures this word until it becomes all "a"s. He can not recognise the evident mistake of the printer who leaves one "e," places a grave accent on an other, forgets an acute accent on a third, who produces in this fashion "cuillère" in the place of "cuillerée." How he likes the mistakes of the printer, this heavy Englishman who calls himself Docteur de l'Université de Paris. "S'éteigna," instead of "s'éloigna," error as clear as day. I suppose that it is useless that I essay to explain the sublime thought incorporated in this strophe since the ideal of this practical Englishman shows itself in such *vers baroques* as:—

"Où est mon canif ?
J'ai perdu ma chatte,
Je veux du rosbif," etc.

I hope, sir, you will publish my letter in your review that my compatriote, whom the necessity has driven from his patrie, may know that he has the sympathy of his friend and admirer,

Yours truly,

ISAAC BERGSTEIN.

TACTLESS TATTLE.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE.

SIR,—I should like to protest against the tactless tattle which appeared in your last number under the title, "Tow path topics"; and especially against the offensive tone in which

Captain Gibbon is criticised. Anyone who knows anything about the composition of a 'Varsity boat is aware that reasons cannot be publicly given for every change it is found necessary to make. Is it not better to accept the decisions of those who are in a position to judge what is necessary than to stir up strife and destroy confidence? I enclose my card.

Yours, etc.,

February 27th, 1912.

PACIFICUS.

[We regret to learn from our correspondent, as well as from those more directly concerned, that the article in question has been regarded as offensive by several. We refer to the matter elsewhere, and need hardly say that nothing could have been further from the intention of Aquaticus, or of ourselves in publishing his remarks, and we deeply regret that such an impression should have been created. On the other hand, *Trinity Hall* would have liked "the general dissatisfaction" to have been "voiced even more unambiguously." *An Old Coach* welcomes "the advent of fearless criticism," and *Sliding Seat* holds that Lents are "so important that even the 'Varsity Boat should during that week take a second place." Aquaticus, to whom we showed the above correspondence, regrets, as we do, that criticisms which seem to him justified, as far as general knowledge is concerned, should have been couched in terms liable to be regarded as anything more than an endeavour to voice a momentary grievance.—ED.]

MR. H. M. LLOYD AND HIS SQUARE.

TRINITY COLLEGE.

SIR,—Having awaited, with ill-concealed impatience, the appearance of Mr. Lloyd's long-promised letter on the burning question of "Smoking in Cap and Gown," I am at last satisfied in to-day's number of your paper. Mr. Lloyd says:—"And if it be urged that the practice is unæsthetic, I ask in round terms what is there particularly æsthetic about my square?"

I know Mr. Lloyd. I also know his square. And I reply in equally round terms,—"*Absolutely nothing!*"

Yours truly,

February 24th, 1912.

R. ABBIT.

DR. NAYLOR'S ALIBI.

49, BATEMAN STREET.

DEAR SIR,—I should have been quite willing to give an *extra lecture* on the 29th, in accordance with the announcement in the Calendar of your last issue. But unfortunately previous arrangements led to my being no nearer Emmanuel College at 5 p.m. on that day than St. Pancras Station.

It occurs to me that a list of the pieces of old music presented before the audience in my five lectures may be of interest. They were sung by members of Emmanuel College, with the exception of the Schütz duets, in which a prominent member of St. John's took part.

I. Four motets for men's voices by Jacob Handl (known as Gallus) born 1550.

- (a) Vae nobis (four voices).
- (b) In nomine Jesu (four voices),
- (c) De coelo veniet (four voices).
- (d) Canite tuba (five voices).

These were first published in 1586 ; and very likely have never been heard in England before ; certainly not in Cambridge.

II. Various works by Schütz, born 1585.

Solos and Duets published in 1636.

- (a) "O süß, o freundlicher," solo.
- (b) "O lieber Herre Gott," duet.
- (c) "Schaffe in mir, Gott," duet.
- (d) "Eins bitte ich" duet.
- (e) "Christe deus adjuva," duet.

Other examples published in 1639 :—

- (f) "O misericordissime," solo.
- (g) "Die Furcht des Herren," duet.
- (h) "Die Seele Christi," trio A.T.B.

These works are practically unknown, and only one (viz., "O misericordissime") has been heard in public here, otherwise than as a lecture example.

Besides these, considerable extracts from Schütz's "Passion" settings, his "Resurrection," "Litanies," etc., were performed.

Yours faithfully,

E. W. NAYLOR.

[We once more offer our sincere apologies to Dr. Naylor : at the same time there was much to be said for our inadvertent announcement.—Ed.]

OTHER CORRESPONDENCE.

A *Lady Visitor*, debarred from watching the play at a recent performance in the Theatre, turned her attentions to the undergraduates, and sends us comments thereon even more forcible than those of Mr. Greig.

A. Ricci (King's) writes a lengthy letter, which we are considering, in support of the Italian reprisals.

C.R.F. (Christ's)—Compulsory Chapels.—We will gladly insert your interesting letter next week.—Ed.

THE DRAMA IN CAMBRIDGE.

BY A. F. M. GREIG.

V.—THE UNIVERSITY AND THE THEATRE.

In the last article I discussed the part of private and public enterprise in forming an artistic and literary Drama in Cambridge, since it cannot be procured in the ordinary manner, that is from the Touring Companies. It was suggested that no satisfactory way of dealing with the matter was evolved by these different

enterprises : and, finally, came the query whether the Universities themselves should, as a corporate body, move in this matter. But, before proceeding to discuss this, I should like to point out two things :

First, that in advocating, as I shall advocate, that the proprietors of the theatre be the University authorities, I do not mean that I regard the present management of the Theatre in any way as undesirable. Nor do I refer to the Cambridge Theatre or Cambridge University only. In principle, I want the same scheme adopted at Oxford, Durham, and all other University towns. And, more than that, I am quite sure that so long as the present management continues we shall get (as we do now) the best that can be procured from the touring companies. Cambridge has the reputation of being one of the best managed provincial theatres, and no reputation is more deserved. But we are asking for something which the present management will never be able to supply.

Secondly, I have no doubt the idea of the University having anything to do with the theatre seems preposterous. For one thing, there is the state of the Drama to influence them against it. For another, there is the state of the stalls (I refer to behaviour, not upholstery) against it. And, third, the Puritans. But, now that the leaders of the Free Churches have given their opinions on the Censorship, and Mr. Meyer has confessed that he is an inveterate theatre-goer, this influence is not so important as it was some few years ago. But the fact remains that there are, undoubtedly, a number of people who would raise their eyebrows to great heights at the proposal to contaminate the University by any connection with the Theatre.

However, in defence of the theatre as an Art and not a nasty joke, let me once more quote William Archer :—"We must realise that the Theatre, quite as much as the Cathedral, the University, or the Parliament House, and more perhaps than the Stock Exchange or the Betting Ring, is an inevitable, indispensable part of the national organism, and that while it remains warped, stunted or atrophied, England is, in so far, not only less beautiful to the æsthetic sense, but less efficient, morally and intellectually, than it is our duty to make her."

Now if the University is not as important a factor in the moral and intellectual efficiency of the nation as any public body connected with education, then is its teaching vain. What is the position in Cambridge ? It is, to a certain extent, deplorable. You have heard, probably, of the scenes which take place in the theatre, which prevent ladies from attending. You have probably joined in the laughter which greets some absurd scenic effect which ruins many pieces played here ; you have been bored beyond tears and perhaps disgusted by vulgar farces and musical comedies. You are probably amazed when you reflect that this is a University town, with a Professor of Fine Arts. You more probably read plays over your fire instead of going to the theatre.

It is so easy not to care,—so difficult to stir people up to demand from the University, as one of its chief advantages—neither private persons nor the powers that *can* provide it—a living artistic intellectual drama in Cambridge of sufficient value and efficiency as to be as much a part of the artistic organism of Cambridge as the Fitzwilliam Museum and the various

musical societies and schools. And the University has got such an opportunity now as may not occur again. To start with, there is always this tremendous advantage—the University is not haunted by the box-office. A University need expect expenses only for their trouble—for doing their duty, looking after the moral and intellectual efficiency of their spirited charges.

And it is a fact that just now efforts are being made all over the country to push the theatre into its proper place and shape, and the Box Offices are fighting with their back against the wall—fighting for all that is frivolous, unreal, amusing, and, above all, commercial. And against the Box-Office are those who want the theatre, moral, artistic, political, religious. Are the majority of plays seen in this University town frivolous or moral, unreal or artistic, amusing or political, commercial or religious? The University must be aware that they allow their students to go night after night to see frivolous, unreal, amusing, and above all, commercially-run plays and not artistic, moral, religious and all the rest of it, plays. And which sort adds to moral and intellectual efficiency?

There is this big fight commencing now, and if the University—as in duty bound—comes forward and improves this moral and intellectual atmosphere, if, that is to say, she resuscitates or establishes a season of artistic drama in Cambridge, not only, I am confident, will the bad behaviour cease and all the other evils I have mentioned be remedied, but by her action she will have delivered a blow at all which is commercial, tawdry and vulgar on the stage, from which it will never recover and from the ruins of which will grow up the artistic, moral, political, religious drama—once more alive and inspiring.

What steps the University should take it is difficult to say. But I suggest that they make a practice at first of taking over the New Theatre for three weeks each term and installing a stock company.

Ultimately, let us hope the University would take over the whole theatre, and run their season for at least half of each term, allowing the musical comedies, etc., their frolic for the rest of the term; but I fancy most of their spirit will have left them by then.

It is a matter that wants seriously discussing by those competent to discuss it, but so long as the University refrains from taking any action she is neglecting a most obvious duty. This is the only remedy I can see for improving things Dramatic at Cambridge, though I do think—to end as I began—the behaviour in the theatre should have serious attention paid to it at once, not only in the stalls, but on the stage as well. It is an absolute disgrace that ladies cannot attend the theatre without encountering obscene remarks.

I have been wondering whether the formation of a society, to be called the Cambridge Drama Society—on the lines of the Oxford Drama Society, run by Mrs. Austen Leigh and Professor Gilbert Murray—where ladies and undergraduates and dons all meet to discuss Dramatic subjects, would be able by their influence to improve matters.

Once given better plays, you will get better behaviour—of that I am sure: sure, too, that it is to the University and to the University alone that we can look for the establishment of an artistic Drama in Cambridge.

LACROSSE.

Two matches have been played during the last week.

On Saturday the team was beaten by Willoughby by 13—5, and on the Wednesday previous Middlesex were too good; unfortunately, R. E. Bullen, the goalkeeper, has been away with measles, and his absence has made the team much weaker, as his goalkeeping is not only missed, but the defence feels safer with the regular goalkeeper behind it; the defence does not yet keep on its men well individually, but trusts too much to simply crowding on goals, instead of checking very closely, the result being that long shots have been scored through the goalkeeper being unsighted. The attack is quite good, particularly N. J. Holloway and S. Clarke, at first and second home respectively. On Saturday, March 2nd, West London are to be played, and, according to all accounts, Bullen will be fit again, and the team chosen to play Oxford will have a good chance of playing together before the Inter-'Varsity match next Wednesday.

Next Saturday our chances against Oxford can be discussed better than now.

W. H. S.

HOCKEY LEAGUE TABLES.

UP TO FEBRUARY 27TH, 1912.

DIVISION I.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	P.
Jesus.....	4	4	0	0	8
Caius.....	4	3	1	0	6
Pembroke.....	4	2	2	0	4
Trinity.....	2	1	1	0	2
Emmanuel.....	3	0	2	1	1
Queens'.....	5	0	4	1	1

DIVISION II.

Clare.....	5	5	0	0	10
Corpus.....	4	3	0	1	7
King's.....	6	3	3	0	6
Trinity II.	5	2	2	1	5
Pembroke II.	3	2	1	0	4
Christ's.....	3	2	1	0	4
Sidney.....	6	1	4	1	3
St. John's.....	8	0	7	1	1

DIVISION III.

St. Catharine's.....	9	8	0	1	17
Trinity Hall.....	4	3	0	1	7
Jesus II.	4	3	1	0	6
Peterhouse.....	2	2	0	0	4
Magdalene.....	6	1	5	0	2
Selwyn.....	4	1	3	0	2
Downing.....	6	1	5	0	2
Fitzwilliam Hall.....	5	0	5	0	0

C. G. T. MOSSE, *Hon. Sec.*

THE LENT RACES.

LOSSES AND GAINS.

DIVISION I.

Position at Start.	Position at Finish.	Places Lost.	Places Gained.
Jesus I.	Jesus I.	1	1
Lady Margaret I.	First Trinity I.	1	2
First Trinity I.	Lady Margaret I.	1	0
Pembroke I.	Pembroke I.	0	0
First Trinity II.	Trinity Hall I.	0	2
Caius I.	Christ's I.	0	1
Trinity Hall I.	Caius I.	2	0
Christ's I.	Third Trinity	0	2
Emmanuel I.	First Trinity II.	4	0
Third Trinity	Sidney I.	0	2
Clare I.	Emmanuel I.	2	0
Sidney	Queens' I.	0	4
Lady Margaret II.	Corpus Christi	1	2
Corpus Christi.	Jesus II.	0	2
Pembroke II.	Clare I.	4	0

DIVISION II.

Queens' I.	Pembroke II.	2	1
Jesus II.	Lady Margaret II.	4	0
St. Catharine's	First Trinity III.	0	3
Caius II.	Trinity Hall II.	0	3
Magdalene II.	St. Catharine's	2	0
First Trinity III.	Caius II.	2	0
Trinity Hall II.	Pembroke III.	0	4
Lady Margaret III.	Magdalene	3	0
Clare II.	King's I.	1	2
King's I.	Clare II.	2	1
Pembroke III.	Selwyn I.	0	3
Emmanuel II.	Lady Margaret III.	4	0
King's II.	First Trinity IV.	0	5
Selwyn I.	Emmanuel II.	2	0
Peterhouse.	Christ's II.	1	3

DIVISION III.

Pembroke IV.	King's II.	3	0
Christ's II.	Pembroke IV.	2	1
First Trinity IV.	First Trinity V.	0	1
First Trinity V.	Peterhouse	4	0
Caius III.	Downing	0	5
Emmanuel III.	Queens' II.	0	3
Trinity Hall III.	Caius III.	2	0
Selwyn II.	Jesus III.	0	3
Queens' II.	Emmanuel III.	3	0
Downing.	Pembroke V.	0	4
Jesus III.	Selwyn II.	3	0
Caius IV.	Sidney II.	0	4
Clare III.	Trinity Hall III.	6	0
Pembroke V.	Fitzwilliam Hall	1	2
Fitzwilliam Hall.	Caius IV.	3	0
Sidney II.	Clare III.	3	0

TOW-PATH TOPICS.

Aquaticus I. is no more, but what of that, when Aquaticus II. is with us? Having witnessed the pulverisation of his predecessor, it is only natural that Aquaticus II. takes up his duties with a wholesome respect for the editorial wrath. But no Aquaticus, however timid, must shrink from offering honest criticism, even unto his third, or fourth, generation!

Aquaticus II. has found it impossible, owing to his new duties being thrust upon him at the eleventh hour, to take a look at the 'Varsity boat this week; but the matter shall be remedied by next Saturday.

The Lents afforded several surprises, the order of events at the top of the river being quite outside all prophecies. "First" and Jesus both showed much better form in the races than they had done during their practice, and it was a great pity that both boats had a man crooked during the races, as it would have been interesting to see the headship fought out under normal circumstances. F. E. Hellyer (*and his bicycle*) provided an additional bumping race on the tow-path, which proved a striking counter-attraction to many of the spectators!

The failure of L.M.B.C. can only be explained by their inability to shove in a race. "Pemmer," by keeping their place, did all that was expected of them, whilst the "Hall" deservedly gained two places. That Christ's should have gone up seemed strange, till one had seen "First" II. It was expected that "Third" would have done better, for they could row a high stroke, though they seemed rather to check the running of their boat. Queens', who came up into the first division on Wednesday night, succeeded in gaining their oars.

In the Second Division, "Pemmer" III. gained their oars, and the "First Rugger" boat made five bumps, securing two on the second night, when they rowed sandwich boat. "First" III. were unlucky in missing their fourth bump by only a few feet, on the last night of the races. The two sensations of the Third Division were Downing going up five, and "Hall" III. descending six; we cannot explain either of these phenomena.

AQUATICUS II.

ATHLETICS.

The finals of the Inter-Collegiate Competition were decided on Monday, February 26th, and Tuesday, February 27th, and in both Divisions our predictions were fulfilled! It was most appropriate that King's should win the Senior Competition, since it was President Baker who last year really initiated the system of Inter-Collegiate Contests. As Mr. J. H. Gray told us in a few well chosen words at the presentation of the trophies, President Baker has worked like a Trojan to ensure the success of the scheme, and has had the satisfaction of seeing the keen stimulus which it has imparted to athletics at Cambridge.

In the Finals on Monday and Tuesday some very good performances were witnessed. R. S. Clarke, the 'Varsity Secretary, won the Senior Mile without in any way extending himself, in 4 mins. 37 2-5 secs., and Baker won the Quarter very easily, in 52 1-5 secs., and was second in the 100 yards. F. C.

Stephen put the weight 37 ft. 5 ins. and threw the Hammer, one-handed, 113 ft. 10 in., after having hurled it clean through the wooden palings at the boundary, so that it was only recovered with some difficulty. R. E. Atkinson won the Three Miles for Emmanuel, in 15 min. 46 sec., thus depriving St. John's of their last chance. Armitage, Waller and Mulholland all finished within 16 min.; Waller, in particular, running a very good race.

The chief event, however, was the Half-Mile, which provided a splendid struggle between Baker and Clarke. Baker hung on to his man tenaciously and managed to pass him in the straight.

In the Second Division, B. R. Wood, the Sidney President, gave a good all-round display. He won the Hammer throwing, at 108 ft. 8 in., the Hurdles in 19 2-5 sec., and was second in the 100 Yards and Weight Putting, and third in the Long Jump.

The results were as follows:—

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 26.

DIVISION I.

KINGS v. ST. JOHN'S v. EMMANUEL.

100 Yards Race.—1st Heat.—1, L. H. Shelton (St. John's); 2, P. J. Baker (King's); 3, L. M. Langmead (Emmanuel). Won by 4 ft. Time, 11 secs.

2nd Heat.—1, G. R. Milner (Emmanuel); 2, E. Heyworth (King's); 3, H. R. E. Clark (St. John's). Won by 4 ft. Time, 11 secs.

120 Yards Hurdle Race.—1, H. S. O. Ashington (King's); 2, E. L. Heyworth (King's); 3, G. R. Milner (Emmanuel). Won by 2 ft. Time, 17 3-5 secs.

Quarter Mile Race.—1, P. J. Baker (King's); 2, R. S. Clarke (St. John's); 3, H. R. E. Clark (St. John's). Won by 15 yards. Time, 52 1-5 sec.

Putting the Weight.—1, F. C. Stephen (Emmanuel), 37 ft. 5 in.; 2, C. N. Thompson (St. John's), 33 ft. 1 in.; 3, H. S. O. Ashington (King's), 30 ft. 6½ in.

One Mile Race.—1, R. S. Clarke (St. John's); 2, R. E. Atkinson (Emmanuel); 3, B. F. Armitage (St. John's). Won by 25 yards. Time, 4 mins. 37 2-5 secs.

DIVISION II.

SIDNEY v. PETERHOUSE.

One Mile Race.—1, B. L. Pearson (Sidney); 2, G. R. Atkins (Sidney); 3, T. R. Walker (Peterhouse). Won by a yard. Time, 4 min. 59 3-5 secs.

High Jump.—1, G. H. Atkinson (Peterhouse), 5 ft. 2½ ins.; 2, D. G. Rouquette (Sidney), 5 ft. 1½ ins.; 3, E. F. Housden (Peterhouse), 4 ft. 11½ ins.

100 Yards Race.—1, C. J. Hamilton (Sidney); 2, B. R. Wood (Sidney); 3, G. H. Atkinson (Peterhouse). Won by 2 yards. Time, 11 1-5 sec.

120 Yards Hurdle Race.—1, B. R. Wood (Sidney); 2, W. N. H. Tarrant (Sidney); 3, C. J. Hamilton (Sidney).

Throwing the Hammer.—1, B. R. Wood (Sidney), 108 ft. 8 in.; 2, A. K. Shamshad (Peterhouse), 73 ft. 2 in.; 3, G. H. Atkinson (Peterhouse), 59 ft. 7 in.

Quarter-Mile Race.—1, S. A. Pakeman (Sidney); 2, A. L. Keigwin (Peterhouse); 3, E. J. L. Garstin (Sidney). Won by 5 yards. Time, 56 sec.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 27.

DIVISION I.

100 Yards Race—Final.—1, L. H. Shelton (St. John's); 2, P. J. Baker (King's); 3, H. R. E. Clark (St. John's). Won by half yard. Time, 10 4-5 sec.

Long Jump.—1, H. S. O. Ashington (King's), 19 ft. 10 in.; 2, C. G. B. Stephens (Emmanuel), 18 ft. 10 in.; 3, A. C. Happell (King's) and C. N. Thompson (St. John's), 18 ft. 8 in.

Half Mile Race.—1, P. J. Baker (King's); 2, R. S. Clarke (St. John's); 3, G. A. N. Shackle (Emmanuel). Won by 4 yards. Time, 1 min. 59 1-5 sec.

Throwing the Hammer.—1, F. C. Stephen (Emmanuel), 113 ft. 10 in.; 2, B. D. Armstrong (King's), 93 ft. 3 in.; 3, G. C. T. Giles (King's), 92 ft. 1 in.

Three Miles Race.—1, R. E. Atkinson (Emmanuel); 2, B. F. Armitage (St. John's); 3, J. C. Waller (King's); 4, W. Mulholland (St. John's). Won by 15 yards. Time, 15 min. 46 sec.

DIVISION II.

Putting the Weight.—1, G. H. Atkinson (Peterhouse), 32 ft. 11 in.; 2, B. R. Wood (Sidney), 31 ft. 6½ in.; 3, A. K. Shamshad (Peterhouse), 29 ft. 1 in.

Half Mile Race.—1, D. G. Rouquette (Sidney); 2, C. H. Druitt (Sidney); 3, W. B. Tarrant (Sidney). Won by 3 yards. Time, 2 min. 12 sec.

Long Jump.—1, C. F. Smith (Sidney), 20 ft. 2¼ in.; 2, C. J. Hamilton (Sidney), 19 ft. 6 in.; 3, B. R. Wood (Sidney), 19 ft. 1 in.

Three Miles Race.—1, G. R. Atkins (Sidney); 2, B. L. Pearson (Sidney); 3, T. H. Stone (Sidney). Won by 60 yards. Time, 16 min. 43 3-5 sec.

1ST DIVISION.—King's, 39 points, St. John's, 34 points; Emmanuel, 27 points.

2ND DIVISION.—Sidney, 74 points, Peterhouse, 26 points.

At the conclusion of the Sports the Rev. J. H. Gray presented Mr. Rouse Ball's Cup for the First Division to President Baker, and the Second Division Cup, given by Mr. R. H. Macaulay, the famous old Blue, to Mr. B. R. Wood, the Sidney President. He congratulated the winners and condoned with the losers, with the exception of Emmanuel, the late holders, with whom he had no sympathy.

H. T. M.

C. U. BOXING AND FENCING.

TRIAL COMPETITIONS.

The Trial Competitions were held before a large and critical Varsity audience in the Corn Exchange, on February 22nd. It is very pleasant to sit comfortably and watch boxing, but it is hardly fair to the boxers to utter one's criticisms aloud. Considering how difficult it is, even for a trained referee, to see what is going on in the ring, and exactly who is "holding," it is annoying to hear shouts of "foul" from the comparatively ignorant

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spectators. This kind of thing was particularly noticeable in the final of the heavy-weights.

Mr. Gabain is to be congratulated on his unbeaten record and his third successive win in the Trial Competitions.

Cambridge ought certainly to win the "Light Weights" in the coming contest with Oxford.

Final of the Bantam Weights.—T. H. E. Murray (Trinity) beat R. A. Harari (Pembroke). Height and reach favoured Murray, who did most of the leading, and after a well contested three rounds obtained the verdict.

Semi-Final of the Feather Weights.—N. D. Williams (Trinity) beat U. M. Oppenheimer (Jesus). Oppenheimer had the advantage of height and reach and was continually making rushes. Williams' greater experience gained him the verdict.

Semi-Final of the Feather Weights.—H. L. Basset (Trinity Hall) beat A. C. Hagon (Trinity Hall). Basset had a great advantage in height, reach and experience. He soon dazed his opponent with a strong right, followed by a left counter on the "point," whereupon Hagon's second gave in for his man.

Final of the Feather Weights.—H. L. Basset beat N. D. Williams. Basset at once started "in-fighting" and sent Williams down for nine seconds. Williams, however, seemed determined to sell his life dearly, and in a furious rally he nearly floored his opponent. Basset then pulled himself together and administered the "coup de grace" to his half-dazed victim.

Final of the Light Weights.—W. G. Gabain (Pembroke) beat K. Cochrane (Caius). Though the better of the two, Cochrane was unable to use his long reach in warding off the Captain's terrible rain of blows. He did well in holding out the three rounds, for Gabain is certainly a born two-handed fighter.

Final of the Welter Weights.—I. W. Fisher (Trinity) beat T. R. M. Livesey (King's). There was much wild hitting in these rounds. Fisher gained the verdict, because his style was, on the whole, better, and he used his left-hand more skilfully than Livesey.

Final of the Middle Weights.—F. G. Lewtas (Caius) beat L. F. McPherson (Clare). Three very well contested rounds. Lewtas was quicker than his opponent, and by doing more of the leading gained the verdict.

Final of the Heavy Weights.—G. W. V. Hopley (Trinity) beat Y. Sabry (Trinity Hall). Sabry was much shorter than his opponents. His tactics—which were, perhaps, rather too professional in character—were, nevertheless, almost necessary in tackling an opponent whose reach was so much longer than his own.

He kept himself well guarded when at a distance, dashed in and clinched after having delivered his blow, and sometimes got in an upper-cut—like lightning—as he broke away.

These methods puzzled Hopley, who was unable to make use of his natural advantages. In the second round Hopley went down for eight seconds. After having repeatedly cautioned Sabry for "holding" and "roughing," the referee disqualified him in the third round.

The fight was interesting and even, and, with the exception of his clinching tactics, Sabry appeared to be winning on points, when the fight was stopped.

N. D. W.

RUGBY NOTES.

C.U. v. OLD ALLEYNIANS.

This game was played at Dulwich last Saturday and resulted in a win for the University by 4 goals 3 tries (29 points) to one try.

The ground was in a very bad state and, considering the greasy ball, the outsides handled very well, although Maynard did not seem to be able to get it away properly. The forwards were disappointing, and lacked dash very much at times. Neild was very prominent in the loose, scoring three tries, the openings generally being made by Thomas.

The University were not at all together the first half, and were only 8 points up at half time. They put more life into the play afterwards, Lowe especially showing much improved form. Cumberlege did many good things also.

C.U. v. THE ARMY.

This match, on Wednesday, brought the Cambridge Rugby Season to a close. It must be said that they ended in brilliant form, by beating a practically full strength Army team by 3 goals 2 tries (21 points) to 3 tries (9 points).

The forwards played well all through and dashed splendidly. Queen's Club ground was in excellent form, and the two halves of 40 minutes each (in the sun) were tiring. The loose play was much improved and the forwards handled well. Maynard and Thomas did very well also. The former has a lot to learn yet, but is promising, whilst Thomas, as usual, proved a tower of strength. Will was not in good form, but Thorne and Lowe were often brilliant, whilst Bickley was promising.

The University were outplayed at the start, and the Army soon scored through Griffith. Will, however, scored a good try, and the Army led by 6 points to 3 at half time. Cambridge then greatly improved. The forwards heeled better and some brilliant play was seen amongst the backs. Thorne transferred to Greenwood, after some loose play, and the latter scored for Thomas to convert. Thorne then ran right through the Army and Thomas added the major points. The forwards then did some good handling, and, after Fowler had transferred to Greenwood, the latter ran in. Lowe then slowed his pace, and as there was no one backing him up, he ran right round the full back. The Army played considerably better towards the end, and scored once again.

It is interesting to note that the whole team that did so well in this match should be up next year, but we venture to suggest that many will have to fight hard for their places.

TRIOLET.

My lady's eyes are pools of light,
In which deep shadows hide.
Like moonbeams on the sea at night,
My lady's eyes are pools of light ;
They gloom and gleam, now dark, now bright,
Nor ever still abide.
My lady's eyes are pools of light
In which deep shadows hide.

M. I. I.

REVIEWS.

TWO OXFORD BOOKS.

Anthropology. By R. R. Marett, Reader in Social Anthropology in the University of Oxford. (Home University Library, 1912, 1s.)

The term Anthropology is repellent to most people, and few endeavour to discover what it really embraces. It is for the purpose of dispelling misapprehension and in order to indicate the far-reaching and fascinating problems with which this branch of science deals that the exponent of the subject in the University of Oxford has written this interesting little book. Mr. Marett writes in a colloquial strain, and illustrates his theme by popular instances. The titles of the various chapters, Scope of Anthropology, Antiquity of Man, Race, Environment, Language, Social Organisation, Law, Religion, Morality and Man the Individual, may, in some cases appear rather formidable, but they should not frighten the reader for, as a matter of fact, he will soon discover that "the bark is worse than the bite," and every chapter will be found to have an interest of its own. It can be confidently asserted that nowhere within so small a compass can there be found so comprehensive an exposition of the science of Anthropology, and the reader will find himself gently and pleasantly introduced to new ways of regarding his fellow men and it is to be hoped will feel drawn to study in more ambitious treatises the physical and cultural evolution of the human race.

A. C. HADDON.

The History of England. By Professor A. F. Pollard. (Home University Library, Williams and Norgate, 1912, 1s. net.)

If the nation is happy which has no history, what shall we say of the nation whose history can be written in 250 small pages? Only this, that when the Historian is Professor Pollard, it is indeed to be envied, and the "study in political evolution" which he has given us is a very remarkable book. The difficulties must have seemed well-nigh insuperable, but Professor Pollard has an unerring genius which has enabled him to overcome them all. Where all is so well done, it is hard to particularise; but the first chapter, summarising English history up to the Norman Conquest, is a truly admirable handling of a most difficult theme, and is strongly to be recommended even to the best Tripos candidates. Another very good chapter is that entitled, "The progress of nationalism": but the one which follows, on "Self Government," is not quite so successful, perhaps because the period dealt with is too long. The book ends with an excellent summing up and explanation of our present position.

The work is weakest on the economic side, with which indeed it does not profess to deal to any extent. But to talk of the typical Merchant Guild as "a wealthy oligarchical body" is misleading, to say the least, and the motives for the Corn-bounties are somewhat misrepresented: the treatment of the Black Death and its momentous consequences is inadequate, as is that of the beginnings of Capitalism, while the development of the Poor Law is almost entirely ignored; yet without these much of our history becomes unintelligible.

A more general criticism would be that the work suffers rather from allusiveness: readers relying for their knowledge on this book alone would find the references to the fate of Becket, to Jack of Newbury, and to the Enclosure Movement distinctly mystifying. But such should find themselves stimulated to further reading, and will be able to make greater ventures, knowing that they are building on a first-class foundation; while people who start on this book from a superior elevation of previous knowledge will find fresh ideas, and new aspects of old ideas, meeting them at every turn. Professor Pollard makes his points in a manner at once striking and attractive; if in one place he appears to adopt a sentence from Bryce, in many others his pregnant phrases recall the *curiosa felicitas* of Maitland: and what further praise is needed—or possible?

F. R. S.

PROFESSOR MAYOR'S SERMONS.

Twelve Cambridge Sermons, By John E. B. Mayor. [Edited with a Memoir, by H. F. Stewart. (Cambridge: University Press, 1911. 5s. net.)]

The title "Sermons" on the cover of this book is misleading. The interest of the contents is to be found, not so much in the realm of scriptural exposition and moral exhortation, but rather in the character and attainments of the writer. This is not due to self-consciousness on the part of "the preacher," but to the lengthy memoir which deals entirely with the "man." All admirers of the late Professor Mayor, all lovers of Cambridge and particularly of St. John's, owe Mr. Stewart a debt of gratitude for his careful edition of the written and spoken thoughts of a great man, who loved his College and University. The excellent photograph, the Memoir, the Sermons, and the Notes to them, combine to form a delightful biographical record or character-sketch, and Johnians and many others who are deterred by the title from opening the book, will miss a very great deal. It is a valuable contribution to the history of the University and of some of her most distinguished sons. But the reviewer is at a loss how to deal with the Sermons *as sermons*. Our present generation is not likely to tolerate in pulpit or in book sermons which require lengthy and learned notes, nor to appreciate the scholarship and vast knowledge which appear on almost every page.

It would be interesting to know how the Cambridge undergraduate of the eighties viewed the sudden introduction of the question of "papal claims" into a discourse on "Christ as The Way"; or a lecture on the history of the French Church from a text in the Acts.

This particular sermon illustrates two characteristics of the whole volume:—(1) The abruptness of style displayed; this need not mar the sermons as read in a book, but they must have appeared disconnected to a College Chapel congregation. (2) Their suitability for a congregation of Theological experts or Church historians rather than for young men who were presumably neither the one nor the other.

In any case, those who had the privilege of sitting under Mayor in St. John's Chapel must have found much of practical

value to take away with them, if they persevered. The claims of a College Mission, the example of such benefactors as Lady Margaret and John Fisher, duties to inferiors in social position, the evils of self-indulgence, the responsibility of opportunity; these are the lessons of permanent value which the preacher urged. They are needed no less now than in the generations which had the privilege of knowing him and learning from him.

T. W. P.

EPISTOLA OXONIENSIS.

DISASTROUS DISEASE

Played havoc with the Boats during "training" for Torpids—especially with Balliol. Magdalen has gone head of the river. On the whole the standard of rowing in the First Division has been poor. Magdalen thoroughly deserve their position, and are the only boat that can claim distinction. St. John's have done well, New College and the "House" are disappointing. Brasenose have fallen out of the First Division. The Second Division has not been productive of any marked changes of position with the exception of the fall of Hertford. On the fourth day of races the Third Division rowed over without change. Conditions on the whole have been bad. The river rose nine inches on Saturday, and went up again on Monday. Tuesday it dropped three-quarters of an inch. Monday, the weather was wretched, and most days there has been wind.

Torpids are not usually suggestive of fine weather, but throughout "training" the conditions this year have been on the whole below the average.

On Saturday, March 9th, the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies is holding a large meeting at the Town Hall, to be addressed by Lord Haldane. Miss Jane Harrison will take the chair. It is unfortunate that on the same evening the Fabian Society is to be addressed by Miss Millicent Murby, on "Feminism," as the support accorded to the movement, even without such a division of forces, is already

INADEQUATE.

COLLEGE NOTES.

CAIUS.

The Paralytics had the best of the Lents, with their two capsizings and a bump on the 'Varsity boat. Practice for the Mays began on Tuesday. Better luck! The Sullivan Concert, held the same evening, was worthy of the large audience which attended it, and well up to our musical standard. Balliol hockey team visited us on Monday, and was beaten. The Debating Society entertained Emmanuel orators on Wednesday, and decided that the older we get the wiser we become. E. P. Smith has read a paper to the Jeremy Taylor on the Establishment, and the Science and Art has considered mountains and evolution.

CORPUS CHRISTI.

Congratulations to Mr. J. M. A. Kendall on his "blue," also to Mr. Little on the "blue ribbon." The boat has done magnificently, in spite of losing "five." We would also like to

take this opportunity of thanking Mr. G. E. Tower, of Third Trinity, for all the trouble he took in coaching the boat.

We are still raking in points at hockey—John's were beaten by 5 goals to 3, and we drew with Trinity II. Jesus succumbed to us in a friendly by 3 goals to 1. The soccer team has at last broken the ice, and beating Pembroke II. by 6 goals to 2. We hope that this will act as an incentive to them to vanquish Hertford College, Oxford, on the 29th. We hear that Mr. Harston has been preaching recently; he took for the text of his 89th sermon, "Ho, every one that thirsteth," etc.

DOWNING.

The success of the boat has been a fit testimony to the excellent coaching of Mr. Milligan. The crew attended the College Chapel the Sunday before the races—an efficient departure from accepted rules of training. The ensuing Bump Supper was a great success, while many unknown friends assisted in the post-prandials. The Hockey team has won a match. Congratulations to Will on his try for Ireland; and to Gordon-Davies on his win in the 150 Yards Handicap.

FITZWILLIAM HALL.

Another of our coaches managed to damp his clothes (and his bicycle), but not his ardour, by testing the buoyancy of the river on the third day of the races, in which our boat emerged from the "ditch." The Hockey Club still records heavy defeats. Why change the composition of the team as frequently? The events of the near future are the Tennis Tournament and the Footer "sixes." The straw hats of the Lady Margaret crew were not the *only* ones on the tow-path on the day of the final "Lents." The speech of the Chairman of the Board at the reception on Saturday was not the only one of the evening.

GIRTON

Suffrage week came to a triumphant close on Saturday, vast sums having been accumulated for the cause. The famous cast gave one of their celebrated melodramatic performances on Thursday evening to a crowded house. Fortunes were told by the "Three Weird Sisters" in the Tower, who unveiled the future for the absurdly small sum of 3d. The event of the week was the Old Students' Dinner on Saturday evening, at which about 250 old Girtonians were present. Speeches and College songs followed at the reception afterwards. The hockey match in the afternoon, Past v. Present Students, resulted in a win for the latter. On Monday evening the majority of average intellects in the College were mystified by a lecture on "Bergson," by Mr. T. E. Hulme: Mr. Hulme, who, we hear, addressed the "Heretics" elsewhere the night before, was highly appreciated by the initiated. We wish we had a boat to congratulate.

JESUS.

The Lent Races were on the whole successful, the First Boat regained its position after losing it on Thursday night. The other two boats went up three places each. The usual antics took place round the bonfire—and elsewhere—on Saturday night. A mellow feeling makes us wondrous kind. The Association team drew with Clare in the League (1-1). An attempt to found a School of Art in the College has failed miserably: however, all credit to the enthusiasts. Every progressive movement is bound to have its martyrs. The presence of an eye-specialist is urgently needed.

KING'S.

Our heartiest congratulations to Baker, Ashington and the other athletes on beating John's and Emmanuel in the final. The Soccer XI. have visited New College, Oxford, the result of the match being a draw (2—2). Bump! Bump!—though we scarcely heard more of the celebrations than of the second boat.

MAGDALENE.

Charity forbids us to write of the boat. We leave it to its own conscience and hope for good effect from the latest addition to the decoration of the hall. The new boat has been christened the "Alfred Newton"—safe and thoroughly respectable. The stately pleasure house—from within, or dungeon dark—from without—in Magdalene Street, grows apace. When is a window not a window? We are to run a ball next term: meanwhile we try to postpone paying up. Mr. Peskett is expected back daily.

NEWNHAM.

On Saturday, February 24th, Commemoration Day was celebrated by the customary ceremony of a dinner given to past students. The hall was crowded, and the dinner was followed by speeches from Miss Stephen, Miss Clough, and others. A Eugenics Society has been formed; the first paper is to be read by the President (Miss Vinogradsky) on Thursday, February 29th. At present the Society has no connection with the one in Cambridge, and the possibility of joint meetings cannot yet be considered. But the interest felt by Newnham students is strong enough, we hope, to sustain an isolated society.

PETERHOUSE.

The less said about the boat the better. They must have appreciated the sympathy of a London paper which termed them a crock eight. Sidney scored a triumph at our expense at Fenner's. The valuable services of G. H. Atkinson were lost, owing to an injury on the first day. The Hockey XI. has, so far, won all its League matches.

SELWYN.

Despite the extraordinary amount of adverse criticism that it received from all quarters before the races, our First Boat went up three places—and someone seems to have burnt something on the grass in the Quad. We now wait eagerly to see if the Soccer team will secure the coveted promotion to the Second Division.

SIDNEY.

Once more it is our duty to congratulate our boats. To celebrate our successes we had a bump supper on Saturday, followed by a bonfire and its concomitants. We sympathise with the Dean on the bath he received when the fire was being put out. We also congratulate the Athletic Team on beating Peterhouse by 74 points to 26 in the final of Division II.

ST. CATHARINE'S.

Mr. G. G. Butler (Corpus) proposed to the Debating Society the Disestablishment and Disendowment of the Welsh Church. He was supported by G. F. Shove (King's) and W. L. McNair (Caius), and opposed by the Rev. E. G. Selwyn. St. Catharine's being the training ground for the majority of the Bishops the motion was, of course, lost (31—4). The Hockey team only succeeded in drawing with Trinity Hall on Tuesday. The Boat started tubbing on Wednesday for the Mays.

ST. JOHN'S.

We had no "Bump" supper this year. Our unexpected failure remains inexplicable, but "*De navibus nil nisi bonum*" must be our revised quotation. President Baker snatched from our outstretched arms the coveted Sports cup, so we must wait until next year. We have actually won a Hockey match, beating St. John's, Oxford, by 1 goal to nil. 'G' Company of the O.T.C. held their annual "smoker" on Wednesday. We hear on good authority that whiskey was obtainable after all.

TRINITY.

Hearty congratulations to the Rugger Boat: did we not prophesy that they would make their presence felt? Condolences to Boats I. and III.: we admired their plucky efforts. Congratulations to our representatives in the Varsity Hockey Team: we are sorry they didn't manage to pull it off. The Second Hockey XI. had bad luck to lose once and yet again to Clare. The Boat Club Smoker was a great success on Monday night.

"WHEN KNIGHTS WERE BOLD."

This successful farce, which was played in Cambridge to crowded houses last year, was again very well received. Mr. Arthur Stanley carried *Sir Guy de Vere* through with a good swing; and Miss Isabel Ohmead, as *Lady Rowena*, was also noticeable in an admirable cast. The piece was well staged, and ludicrous enough in itself to dispense with those objectionable innuendoes which give rise to the behaviour of which we have heard so much lately.

[We are obliged to hold over many contributions which arrived late in the week, including a notice of the Henkel Quartet. Further subscriptions for the Jack Hobbs Ash-Tray should reach the Editor at an early date for acknowledgment in the *Cambridge Magazine*.—ED.]

[Books Received—Held over—ED.]

NOTICE.

The Cambridge offices of the Syndicate owning and controlling "The Cambridge Magazine" are at Theatre Buildings, and in London at 10, John Street, Adelphi, W.C.

Advertisements.—The scale of charges for advertisements can be obtained at the offices, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge and 10, John Street, Adelphi, W.C.

Publishing.—"The Cambridge Magazine" is on sale on Saturday mornings, during Term, after 11 o'clock at all Cambridge Booksellers, at Messrs. Smith and Son's Cambridge and Liverpool Street Bookstalls, of Messrs. Slatter & Rose Oxford, and at 10, John Street, Adelphi, W.C., at One Penny.

Subscription.—The Yearly Subscription to "The Cambridge Magazine" is 3s. post free: Terminal Subscription, 1s. post free. Annual Subscription: Cambridge, 2/-; Abroad, 4/6.

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SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1912.

ONE PENNY.

NOTICE.*

All Contributions, Correspondence and Books for Review should be addressed to the Editor, The Cambridge Magazine, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge.

MSS. should reach the Editor not later than Wednesday for insertion on the following Saturday. Stamped and addressed envelopes should accompany MSS. If their return is desired in case they are deemed unsuitable.

All contributions must be accompanied by the writer's name, whether it is desired that this be published or not.

UNIVERSITY LIFE AND THOUGHT?

There is no objection to the airing of *pronounced opinions*, and the indulgence of a hatred of Labour movements, and proposals for the Enfranchisement of Women: but there is more than one form in which such opinions may be expressed. We have received an energetic protest from Mr. Edward Vulliamy, of King's College, "against the tone which the *Review* has thought fit to adopt this week towards Women's Suffrage. It is amazing to find a paper calling itself, "A journal of University Life and Thought" advocating such mediæval methods of punishment for women as the 'ducking-stool.'"

Last week we had occasion to draw attention to the disappointing logic of the *Review* on an important proposition in Theology: the present confusion of the validity of a proposal with the behaviour of a section of its supporters is surely unpardonable, and we much regret that Mr. Vulliamy's rebuke should have been necessary.

In another astounding paragraph in the current number, in the midst of some reflections on the Strike, worthy only of a London paper, we read, "the danger will come when the POORER QUARTERS OF THE TOWN begin to feel the pinch, and the prospect of standing a siege against MOBS OF LOOTERS, though romantic, is hardly agreeable." Nothing could be more unhappy or uncalled for than this inopportune and wanton insult to the inhabitants of Cambridge. We even wonder that the *Review* regards with equanimity the momentous decision of the Blues Committee to refuse a Half-Blue for the Revolver team. All this at a time when the relations of the Universities and the "Brains behind the Labour Movement" are so inauspicious—as those who read between the lines of a remarkable article in the *English Review* will be aware.

Our remarks are mainly inspired by the appalling thought that such sentiments should find their way into many Christian homes throughout the country, as an expression of "University Life and Thought." For our part, we utterly dissociate ourselves from attitudes so illogical, so ungallant, and so unwholesome.

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CALENDAR.

Saturday, March 9.

HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division I.*—Pembroke v. Caius, Jesus v. Trinity. *Division II.*—Corpus v. Trinity II., Christ's v. Pembroke II. *Division III.*—Downing v. Hall.
GOLF.—C.U. v. Oxford and Cambridge Golfing Society.
ATHLETICS.—C.U.A.C. v. I.A.C.
MARLOWE DRAMATIC SOCIETY.—A.D.C. Theatre, 2 p.m.
THEATRE, 2.30.—Liverpool Repertory Theatre Company, "The Cat and the Cherub," and "The Fountain."
C.U. CEYLON SOCIETY DINNER.—University Arms.
MARLOWE DRAMATIC SOCIETY.—A.D.C. Theatre, 8.30.
THEATRE, 8.15.—"The Cat and the Cherub" and "The Fountain."

Sunday, March 10.

Third in Lent.
C.I.C.C.U.—Bible Reading, Henry Martyn Hall, 12.45.
KING'S.—Anthem, "Remember, O Lord" (*Walmisley*).
TRINITY.—Anthem, "My God, my God" (*Mendelssohn*).
ST. JOHN'S.—Anthem, "By the Waters of Babylon" (*Boyce*).
O.T.C.—Regimental Tour.
2.15.—Great St. Mary's.—Bishop Ryle, D.D.
2 to 5 p.m.—Cambridge Drawing Society—Last day.
C.I.C.C.U.—Canon Stuart, Holy Trinity Church, 8.30.
CHURCH SOCIETY.—Rev. P. Dearmer, Great St. Mary's, 8.30.
ORGAN RECITAL, DR. Rootham.—St. John's Chapel, 8.45.
HERETICS.—R. A. Peters, "Faith Healing," 8.30.

Monday, March 11.

HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division I.*—Emmanuel v. Jesus, Queens' v. Caius. *Division II.*—Corpus v. Pembroke II. *Division III.*—Peterhouse v. Magdalene.
4.30.—Antiquarian Society, Archæological Lecture Room—Rev. F. G. Walker, "Roman Kilns at Horningsea."
4.30.—Philosophical Society.
HERETICS.—8.30 p.m. Mr. Bertrand Russell, "The Philosophy of Bergson," Lecture Rooms 5 and 6, Trinity. (Open.)
NATIONAL UNION OF WOMEN WORKERS.—Guildhall (small room), 8 p.m. Mrs. Gray, Miss Scott and Lady Darwin.
C.U. GERMAN SOCIETY.—University Arms Hotel, 8.15, G. W. Bain, "German Student Life."
MARLOWE DRAMATIC SOCIETY.—A.D.C. Theatre, 8.30.
THEATRE, 8.15.—"The Butterfly on the Wheel."

Tuesday, March 12.

HOCKEY LEAGUE.—*Division I.*—Pembroke v. Emmanuel, Trinity v. Jesus. *Division II.*—Sidney v. Christ's.
5.30.—Agenda Club, Chetwynd Lecture Room, King's.
UNION SOCIETY, 8.15.—"Home Rule."
MARLOWE DRAMATIC SOCIETY.—A.D.C. Theatre, 8.30.
THEATRE, 8.15.—"The Butterfly on the Wheel."

Wednesday, March 13.

CLINKER FOURS.
C.U.A.C.—Relay Race.—Emmanuel College v. Brasenose College, Oxford.

THEATRE, 2.30.—"The Butterfly on the Wheel."

EUGENICS SOCIETY, 8.30.

CAMBRIDGE ARTS AND CRAFTS SOCIETY.—Guildhall (small room), 8.30. Mr. Cobden-Sanderson, "The Book Beautiful."

THEATRE, 8.15.—"The Butterfly on the Wheel."

Thursday, March 14.

CLINKER FOURS.
C.U.A.C.—Relay Race (final), St. John's v. Keble (Oxford).
5.15.—C.U.F.S., in Fabian Rooms. A. Alexander, "The Progress of Arbitration."
GUILDHALL, 8 p.m.—Dr. Mann's Symphony Concert.
THEATRE.—Closed until Monday, March 18th.

Friday, March 15.

Full Term ends.

Monday, March 18.

GUILDHALL, 8 p.m.—Mr. Walter Long, M.P.

Saturday, March 23.

OXFORD v. CAMBRIDGE (Athletics).

Saturday, March 30.

BOAT RACE.

SOME ANNOUNCEMENTS.

As March 9th is the last Saturday in term, our ninth number will not appear till after the vacation, and all contributions for next term should reach us *as early as possible*.

The Change of Officers Debate at the *Union* next Tuesday will consider "Home Rule," to be opposed by Mr. K. F. Callaghan, retiring president. Mr. J. Devlin, M.P., will speak second and will be followed by the Right Hon. Hayes Fisher, M.P., Mr. Hugh Dalton, Captain George Sandys, M.P., and Mr. W. G. C. Gladstone, M.P. On Wednesday Mr. Cobden Sanderson will lecture in the Small Guildhall, before the Cambridge Arts and Crafts Society, on "The Book Beautiful," and we may expect to hear something about the famous Doves Press, Hammersmith. On Monday next, March 11th, at 8.30 p.m., Mr. Bertrand Russell will read his long-expected paper to the *Heretics* on the Philosophy of Bergson. The meeting will be in Lecture Rooms 5 and 6, Trinity College, and is open to all who care to attend.

The Strike-smashing Saturnalia of Mr. Calderon and his Comic Coal Heavers, which began in Cambridge on Thursday, to the mingled disgust and amusement of King's, was continued on Friday night. We hope they will not take themselves seriously and that their endeavours to make *this* ancient seat of learning ridiculous will soon cease.

Music lovers in Cambridge will note with genuine pleasure the announcement of Dr. Mann's next Symphony Concert for Thursday, March 14th, when the Queen's Hall Orchestra—under the direction of Sir Henry Wood, has been engaged. We sincerely hope that Dr. Mann's endeavours will meet with the support they so richly deserve—lest the threat of their discontinuance should materialise.

THEOLOGICA.

The question of the opening of Divinity Degrees to all whose ability entitles them to Academic distinction in this branch of learning is making considerable progress. The recently-published report of the Council, unanimously advocating the admission of laymen, and ministers of other communions than the Church of England, is a very gratifying step. As we remarked last week, however, there is small reason for congratulation until every existing restriction save that of ability has been in fact removed; we observe that the trouble of most of those who have made known their opinions is merely as regards the choice of the adjunct the honour may entail—D.T. being not more satisfactory than L.S.D.

In Matthew's Café Sir Frederick Holiday on Wednesday lectured on "The Present Ecclesiastical outlook and the work of the E.C.U." He sketched briefly the past work of the E.C.U. and its present activities. Although the time was one of anxiety, he thought that Churchmen should be optimists. Statesmen had come to see that the E.C.U. was a body which could not, and did not intend to be, ignored.

The C.I.C.C.U. sermon was preached by Bishop Taylor-Smith, in the Guildhall, before a large audience. He spoke in a plain, practical and helpful way on the subject of Purity. The Master of Trinity was in the chair and opened the meeting with a typical speech.

At the last general meeting of the C.S.U. this term Mr. T. G. Wood, who was elected Assistant Hon. Secretary, read a paper on Urban Housing. He explained how first overcrowding grew up in the centre of our great cities, and then how, with the advent of workmen's trains, it spread to the urban districts. He then dealt with attempts at solution—Miss Octavia Hill's schemes—the great block dwellings—the two-storey buildings of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, the Camberwell Borough Council, etc. Finally, he sketched the idea of co-partnership ownership, which he believed to be the most satisfactory system.

On Sunday last Dean Inge delivered an interesting sermon in Great St. Mary's on "Joy and Pleasure." Pleasure was an instrument contrived by nature to induce the individual to carry out her designs for continuance. Joy was something eternal, an emotional experience which our kind Father had given us for inner growth and outer creativeness. Joy, in a word, was the triumph of life. He was convinced that the man who suffered much from depression had some good stuff in him. Depression might be made a stepping-stone to higher things—to working patiently for and with God.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

MUSIC.

On February 29th Mr. and Mrs. Inwards gave one of their welcome recitals in the Small Guildhall, which was marked by a splendid rendering of the Kreutzer Sonata, and by the inclusion in the programme of the new Alan Gray violin sonata, which was well received. The Oxford Musical Union has sent representatives over to us, and a most interesting concert was given by them last Friday at the Musical Club. The C.U.M.S. and C.U.M.C. Concert in the Guildhall on Saturday was a triumph for Dr. Rootham and Miss Lilian Greenwood. With the Henkel Quartet we deal at length elsewhere.

THE DRAMA.

Mr. Anstey's *Vice Versa*, which visited Cambridge for the first three days of the week, though neither the dramatic setting of this delightful classic nor the acting reached the highest level, provided a pleasant evening's entertainment. Mr. Harry Ashford as *Paul Bultitude*, and Mr. Thomas Paunceforth, as *Dick*, were ably seconded by Mr. Sydney Paxton, who impersonated *Dr. Grimestone*. The *Liverpool Repertory Theatre*, which is now with us, is dealt with by Mr. Basil Dean (whose photograph we publish) in the present number. The Marlowe A.D.C. comes too late for notice this term, but our ninth issue will contain a criticism of *A New Way to pay Old Debts*, by Mr. A. Y. Campbell. Finally, we are asked to announce that the next performance of the Repertory Theatre Movement will be Shakespeare's *Twelfth Night*, on April 29th and 30th, and May 1st, in the New Theatre.

THE SUFFRAGE AGITATION.

That there is no abatement of interest in Women's Suffrage in Cambridge was shown by the two "monster meetings" in the Guildhall on two consecutive nights last week. Lord Selborne addressed the Conservative and Unionist Women's Franchise Association on the present situation, and on Friday night the Adult Suffrage meeting (in spite of the counter-attraction at the Theatre) was even better attended. Mr. Bertrand Russell took the place of Mr. Francis Neilson, M.P., who was unable to be present, and he was preceded by Miss Janet Case, and a rousing speech by Mr. G. H. Roberts, M.P.

RAILWAY CLUB.

On Saturday, March 2nd, in Mr. C. G. T. Colson's rooms, St. John's, E. C. Willington, M.A., of Trinity, read an exceedingly interesting paper on the G.N.R. and its services. After a few general remarks about the G.N.R., specially dealing with the Cambridge Branch, he touched shortly on the main-line trains from King's Cross to York, Leeds and Manchester. On the last day of February the excursion took place at Swindon. After visiting the new erecting shops, some of the members narrowly missed being slaughtered by a goods train. This was the most interesting event in an interesting day.

A PROPOSED VISIT TO GERMANY.

We are informed that arrangements are now being made for a representative party from the English Universities to visit Germany in July: cost £25—£30 inclusive. Particulars may be had from Professor Breul and Mr. C. F. Angus, amongst others. We may be able to refer to the matter at greater length next term, when we publish a letter from our Leipzig correspondent.

THE DECISION OF THE BLUES COMMITTEE.

At a full meeting of the Blues Committee, on March 1st, it was unanimously decided that the application from the C.U. Boxing and Fencing Club for a Full Blue for Boxing, and the application from the Cambridge University Rifle Association for a Half-Blue for the Revolver Team, should not be granted.

MRS. BESANT ON THEOSOPHY.

On Tuesday evening, in the Guildhall, Mrs. Besant, in white, and alone on the platform, lectured charmingly on "Theosophy in relation to Science and Religion." Theosophy, said Mrs. Besant, accepting the facts brought to light by the comparative mythologists, declared that the common origin of all religions lies not in human ignorance, as the mythologists held, but in Divine Wisdom. The Founder is more divine than any of his followers; he speaks as one having authority, and not as the Scribes.

While theologians haggle, the great Mystics, the Knowers, are ever in agreement. There is but one Religion, one Truth, Theosophists declare; but there will be no Religious Peace while the missionary spirit, nourished upon bigotry and intolerance, persists.

Theosophy teaches that the physical world is not the only world of which Mankind may be aware. One who would train his brain for psychic research must take neither alcohol nor meat, and must be temperate in all things; so may he be equipped for research beyond death, in a world hitherto wholly unexplored. Mrs. Besant concluded with an earnest appeal to her audience not to take her words as the truth, but to experiment for themselves.

THE LABOUR PARTY AND THE GERM PLASM.

Two very successful meetings of the Fabian Society have been held recently. Last week, Mr. Bruce Glaisier sketched the origin and growth of the Independent Labour Party, which now has more influence, he said, than any other Political Party. The whole social programme of the Liberal Party was due to the instigation of the Labour Party in 1906. He advocated nationalisation, not because it would mean economy in management, but because the object of Society is to seek equal happiness for all: and such an ideal implied complete control of society by itself. On Thursday, Mr. G. W. Paget (President C.U.F.S.) dealt with some Biological aspects of Evolution, and laid great emphasis on modern theories regarding the *germ-plasm*—which does not, like *individuals*, deteriorate in slum conditions. Consequently, Mr. Paget had no sympathy with Eugenists, who agitate about the inferiority of the lower classes, though the Eugenic principle might be admitted.

NEW CARLTON CLUB.

On March 1st at the New Carlton Club Mr. George Lloyd, M.P., dealt in some detail with the German menace and its effect upon our foreign relations. The defence of India and the maintenance of the balance of power in Europe took us into foreign politics. In Asia, German competition with us is most keen and is likely to be fruitful of much trouble. She had been looking round the world to find some outlet for her abundant energies, and, with the exception of South America, all seemed closed to her. We must fight Germany fiscally and with a proportionate increase over their naval programme. There was no possibility of any agreement except on a naval basis.

SOME CORRECTIONS.

We apologise to Messrs. Stearn for omitting to mention that the photographs of Mr. H. M. Robinson (No. 6) and Mr. P. J. Baker (No. 7) were taken by them: also to Mr. d'Aubray Bell for twice referring to him as Mr. Ball in our article on the C.D.S. Exhibition last week, and for a misprint in his poem on the same page, where the word *day* should obviously read *clay*. We are grateful to Mr. Bell for permission to quote this week from an elucidation of his Tannhäuser he has kindly sent.—"Each character was felt to have a dominant motif of colour, just as in Wagner's opera each has a motif of sound. Tannhäuser is represented by strong yellow: Venus by scarlet vermilion. In symbolising Elisabeth by pale blue, the pilgrims by dark blue, it was felt that this colour completely expressed the idea of sanctity that, in varying fashion, was dominant in both: green represents the union of the lovers, as well as being closely connected with the idea of immortality, and the indestructibility and unceasing renewal of life. Such definite music as an opera by no means exhausts the possibilities opened out—the expression in terms of colour and line of such sounds as the chimes of a clock, or even, going further afield, the effect produced on the æsthetic organs by the noise of people passing in the street."

AT THE C.D.S. EXHIBITION.

The range of subjects at this Exhibition is very wide, but there were naturally comparatively few purely imaginative subjects, which introduced figure composition; of these, the two woodcuts by Mme. Raverat, "Gethsemane" and "The Visitation" are very remarkable, both for originality of conception and beauty of treatment; the composition is especially fine in the second. The quality of the material has been thoroughly well understood and insisted upon, and there has been no misplaced attempt at intricacy and delicacy of line; simplicity and directness are the dominant qualities. They are the work of an accomplished artist, about whom there can be no talk of "promise" and "we hope. . . ."

As might be expected, landscape and architectural subjects predominate; and there is here some really very satisfactory and sound work, of which only a few can be mentioned:—No. 113 "Southwold after a Storm," by Mrs. McKenny Hughes; No. 34, "On the Beach," by Agatha Hall (a charming bit of work, and very fresh); Nos. 91 and 92, "King's" and "Farm at Coton,"

both by Mr. Vulliamy and both excellent studies; two more works of Mme. Raverat, "Trees," "A Road," very thoughtful and good; "The Guidecca Canal," by Mrs. A. C. Seward, showing a feeling for breadth and atmosphere; and many others, which I have not the space to mention.

"The Bay," by W. Hammond Smith, is as hot and hazy and altogether intense as colour can make it; the way in which the sky and sea melt into one another, with the rocks scarcely perceptible through the mist out on the horizon, is very effective; and the sudden green streak across the water in the foreground, gives a telling note to the whole composition that makes it twice as vivid.

There is one example at least of modernity, in the "Expression of an impression . . . received from the Music . . . of Tannhäuser," by Mr. d'Aubray Bell (No. 76). It is an engaging diagram, and has interesting connection with one's own impressions of "Tannhäuser"; I followed the progress of the action with great attention. But in itself it conveys little actual meaning, and has besides no claim to beauty of design either in colouring or form. His other painting, "My Window" (No. 75) is really delightful.

Altogether, the exhibition was a very good one, and far less depressing than most such are.

BILLIARDS.

The contest for the University Cue has now reached its final stage. In the semi-finals, Mr. D. W. Ellis (Clare) met Mr. K. Y. McCraith (Trinity) and Mr. H. C. Lloyd (Trinity) was opposed by Mr. R. F. Ireland (Jesus).

In the former match both players were uncertain at the start, but subsequently settled down. Mr. Ellis took the lead at the first 100, with a break of 45, but was considerably aided by luck. Mr. McCraith, however, was seven ahead at the second 100, thanks mainly to a fine 42. Mr. Ellis retaliated with breaks of 22 and 18, and led at the third 100 by 45. He continued to forge ahead by steady play, and earned much applause by his clever all-round cannons. The balls ran none too kindly for Mr. McCraith, and on reaching the third 100 he came practically to a standstill. Mr. Ellis eventually winning by 88. Time, 1 hour 55 minutes. Final scores:—Mr. Ellis, 400, Mr. McCraith, 312.

(Breaks:—Ellis: 45, 25, 24, 22, 18, 17, 15. McCraith: 42, 33, 18, 15.)

The other heat produced an equally interesting game. Mr. Lloyd showed a good knowledge of safety tactics and succeeded in effectually cramping his opponent's play. At the first two he led by 40, which he increased to 73 at the second 100, by the aid of useful breaks of 28 and 34. Mr. Ireland then drew to within 40 of his opponent by a capital 43. Mr. Lloyd drew away again and led by 78 at the third 100, and, continuing to play a safe and careful game, won a stubbornly contested match by 96. The times of both heats were identical:—1 hour 55 minutes. Final scores:—Mr. Lloyd, 400; Mr. Ireland, 304.

(Breaks:—Lloyd: 34, 28, 19, 18, 17, 16. Ireland: 43, 19, 19, 15, 15.)

Mr. Ellis and Mr. Lloyd will therefore meet in the Final, when the game will be 500 up.

"LE MONDE OU L'ON S'ENNUIE."

The news that Mrs. Frazer is getting up a play to be performed in the Guildhall in the first week of May was welcome indeed. We know her "masterly manner"; and this play bids fair to be the best of her productions, and a first-rate object lesson in dramatic art. No trouble and no expense is being spared on the performance, and when we know that there are twenty players in the cast—none of them dummies—that eighteen of them are *bona fide* French people, and that Mons. Séché has been brought over from Paris to coach the troupe and to see to it that the staging and scenery are the same as in the Theatre Français, we can form some idea of what that trouble and expense must be. *Le Monde ou l'on s'ennuie* is regarded by many expert critics as the best comedy of our time: it presents an interesting study of French life and character and of the French salon under the reign of the modern *femme savante*. The play was given by a travelling French Company at the Repertory Theatre in Liverpool, in January, before crowded houses.

M. Séché is to give a lecture upon the play about a week before its performance, which will be open to all who have taken tickets.

ST. JOHN'S FRENCH SOCIETY.

M. Jean Morel, constituting himself the St. John's French Society, gave a delightful Thé Littéraire to his friends in the University Arms Hotel on Monday, in honour of M. Alphonse Séché, who has come from Paris to lend his valuable advice and criticism at the rehearsals of "Le Monde ou l'on s'ennuie"; Mrs. J. G. Frazer presided.

The programme was most appropriate. M. Morel conquered bashfulness, and read one of his inimitable poems, which the guests, not all of them accustomed to such recitals, followed on the programmes which their host tactfully had printed for the occasion. Mr. Vale then read his really excellent translation of the poem. Mr. Earp, who was to have sung another of the author's poems, failing, M. Morel himself, prepared for all emergencies, rose to sing. Dr. Rootham's setting cleverly brought out the spirit of the poem, dreamy and melodious, full of the sighing of the wind.

We are sure M. Séché must be highly gratified at the achievements of his friend and pupil, as M. Morel described himself; and we can but imagine his pleasure at the reception, which, we must not forget, was held in his honour.

A TRIOLET.

Philosophers say wondrous things
And yet the world *will* go on turning:
Each turn a curious System brings
(Philosophers say wondrous things!)

• That to dark doom Appearance flings.
Replete with insight and with learning,
Philosophers say wondrous things—
And yet the world *will* go on turning

E.V.B.

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THE EX-PRESIDENT.



Photo]

[Bullingham, South Kensington.

MR. K. F. CALLAGHAN.

Retiring President of the Union Society; Ex-President New Carlton Club;
Ex-President Caius College Debating Society; Double Ex-President C.U. Law Society.

UNION SOCIETY.

This week we gave politics the cold shoulder and debated the Superiority of Orthodoxy over Eccentricity.

Mr. G. K. M. Butler (Trinity) was at some pains to show his dislike of orthodox people, but believed that a world of the orthodox would get on better than a world of eccentrics. He proceeded to illustrate the dulness of the orthodox and the impracticability of the eccentric by copious examples, imaginary and real: he

was for a judicious blend. He preferred the stagnation of orthodoxy to the whirlpool of eccentricity, for one can at least float in the former, whereas one is drowned in the latter.

The hon. member showed a great wealth of analogy, and a hitherto unrecognised fund of humour.

Mr. J. C. Holmes (Jesus) admitted the necessity of working with the majority, and quoted "the gloomy Dean." The contemporaries of an eccentric held that he had a weak spot in his brain; later generations recognise this spot as a glowing

spark in the viscous mass of orthodoxy. Orthodoxy is the grandchild of eccentricity. He waxed anecdotal about Dr. Johnson, Schiller, Henry VIII., Schlegel, Job and Novalis.

Mr. Holmes has much improved and made a pleasantly interesting speech.

Mr. W. A. G. J. von Lübtow (Christ's) criticised the preceding speaker. He defined eccentricity and orthodoxy, which must not be confused with conformity. He quoted from Shaw's preface to his "Three Unpopular (*sic*) Plays"—"Eccentrics are materialists, materialists are determinists, determinists are cruel and cowardly. He next criticised Messrs. Blatchford, Tolstoi, Nietzsche and Miss Joan (of Arc). Having enumerated the advantages of orthodoxy, the hon. member brought to a close a very successful first appearance on paper. He is in need of a somewhat lighter touch occasionally.

The Secretary praised the opener, touched on a delicate question of nationality, told a tram-car anecdote, analysed the President's character, and defended Shaw. The motion was a party motion; in fact it concerned the great party question.

The Secretary was in his most playfully logical mood.

It is impossible either to report or to comment on or to do justice to the President—an advocate of Authority, as usual. His portrait this week must suffice.

Mr. A. L. Bacharach (Clare) criticised previous speakers. He has great facility in debate, and rambled on for some time. Mr. A. L. Attwater (Pembroke) discussed three classes of eccentrics, dons, artists and vulgar persons, and expounded the differentiation of curves. He was fluent, cogent and pleasant. Mr. M. D. Barnard (Jesus) didn't consider artists great men. Napoleon, he showed, was certainly eccentric in matters of dress. Mr. Barnard spoke with moderation and success. Mr. E. P. Smith (Caius) gave some fresh definitions, and talked about children and selfishness. Very suave. Mr. H. F. Rogers-Tillstone (Trinity Hall) supported eccentricity as a means to individualism. He was better than usual, though he still says "frinstnce." Mr. E. A. Peers (Christ's) said he was bewildered, but didn't seem so. If he were a little less lugubrious he would be excellent. Mr. G. Y. Loveband (Jesus) resumed his seat. Mr. A. C. Hagon (Trinity Hall) mournfully defended poets. Mr. H. A. Eyton-Jones (Jesus) was horribly earnest. Mr. J. K. Dunlop (St. John's) is good, and should get on to the paper. Mr. H. L. Blanshard (St. John's) wants more pace.

The motion (in favour of Orthodoxy) was carried by 38 votes to 34.

THE REPERTORY THEATRE.

FRIDAY, MARCH 1ST.

"£12 Look."

"An episode from *Anatol*."

"The Widow Maker."

"How He Lied to Her Husband."

Mr. Algernon F. M. Greig can do more than theorise and write columns about himself in the papers, and he entertained a crowded house on Friday evening with excellent fare. First of all, we wish

to congratulate him and those with him on their efforts and the success of them. Cambridge audiences would not suffer from a little more of this "Repertory stuff."

The revival of Barrie's "£12 Look" was welcome, and the way in which it was carried off was more welcome still. Mr. Edmund X. Kapp's acting was good, though rather overdone at times, and Miss Joyce Thompson was seen at her best in a part which suits her admirably.

Mr. Greig is of course *Anatol*, and *Anatol* is Mr. Greig, so the performance was inimitable, and could not have been in better hands. Miss Gwladys Webb's *Bianca* seemed almost too realistic.

The "Widow Maker," with its author an undergraduate, proved the *pièce de résistance*. It may have seemed the work of a pen yet immature, but it certainly seemed the work of a pen destined to do very good things. There is that in it which is akin to some of Masefield's work, where tragedy overtakes simple souls and stupid, and crushes resistance into apathetic resignation. And there is more than a touch of poetry in the play, too, for instance, in the similes from the mouth of *Bob Wills*, just rightly acted by Mr. Hulbert. We sincerely congratulate Mr. Wilfrid Eady both on the play and his own acting in it. Miss Radford was good as *Mrs. Wills*, but Miss Joyce Thompson, excellent actress as she is, has hardly the temperament for a *Ruth*. We should like to see Miss Lillah McCarthy in that part.

Our best compliment to the acting in the last play, Shaw's one-act sketch, is that we greatly preferred it here than as played in London. Miss Wherry was most artistic in a part which would be as dreadful overdone as underdone. Mr. Neale was a little uneven, and Mr. Greig's appearance was slightly better than, and so was slightly spoiled by, his acting. Mr. Greig is really *Anatol*, and not *Her Husband*. Not the least enjoyable part of the evening was the delightful prepared impromptu speech made by Mr. Greig after the last curtain fall.

So, our best thanks to this dramatic philanthropist.

PAUL VELLACOTT.

"THE RETURN OF THE PRODIGAL."

"The Return of the Prodigal" deals with the lives of two characters, the *Prodigal*, the man who cannot work, and *Violet*. The latter is by far the more tragic, but is kept in the background.

As acted on Saturday, the play had a tendency to drag somewhat, especially in the second act, and many of the players were not sure of their parts. But in spite of all this the play was a very fascinating one. Mrs. Wood acted the part of *Mrs. Jackson* with great skill, and made it true to life. Miss Seymer-Thompson was excellent as *Violet*, an unobtrusive but important part. A. F. M. Greig gave us a very convincing representation of the *Prodigal Australian remittance-man*, being especially good in the last act: Harry Gribble was a life-like *Samuel Jackson*, a snobbish and bigoted parent. J. N. Hulbert, as *Henry Jackson*, was very good, but rather exaggerated his part; he was very amusing in the first act in his conversation with Stella. Our congratulations to Mr. Greig and his company on the success of their enterprise.

ORIGINAL SIN—AND MR. T. E. HULME.

Mr. T. E. Hulme, whose lecture on Bergson at Girton was alluded to in the Girton Notes in the *Cambridge Magazine* last week, was the guest of the Heretics on February 25th. Mr. Hulme took as his subject, "Anti-Romanticism and Original Sin," and most energetically declared his distaste for all Progressives, from Rousseau to H. G. Wells. He emphasised the importance of much repetition of certain words—words of power—in the formation of prejudices and ideals, and the general clouding of our judgment. Repeat the word "Progress" often enough and it is easy to delude oneself into denying the truths of the doctrine of Original Sin amidst the mess of hypothetical Utopias, which ignore the principle of the constancy of Man. It never occurred to the Classicists to have any illusions about Progress; and here Mr. Hulme launched forth on a diatribe against Lady Welby, Goethe, Mr. Lowes Dickinson, Mr. Alfred Benn, and all those who take the Spiral as the symbol of the Nature of man, and declared that if ever he were made a Peer he would take as his insignia a particularly lively Wheel, chastising a complacent Spiral. Let no one think that he denied Progress in the sense of change; obviously there is change; but what he did most certainly deny was the particular kind of Progress which was responsible for the particular kind of emotion characteristic of professed Romanticists of the "New Heaven and a New Earth" sort.

The Deity has many aliases, and the time had come to write an Odyssey of his wanderings up and down the alphabet. *Dynamic, Vibration, Rhythm* ("they even have a paper") were words which he abhorred and on this note of abhorrence the paper came to a close. A long and lively discussion followed, in which Mr. Hulme expended much energy in convincing the uninitiated that their questions were irrelevant. We observe that Mr. Hulme is announced as the author of two forthcoming volumes on Bergson, which we shall await with interest, now that we have had a taste of his method.

THE ORIGIN OF POESY.

A FABLE.

The maker of all things rested from his labour. First he surveyed all that was good, and found that it was indeed good and very beautiful to view. Then he turned to all that was evil, but his eyes were repelled therefrom so that a great nausea seized him.

"Man is not strong enough to see all things," he said. "For it may be that were he to look upon all that is good and beautiful, he would become effete; and were he to look upon all that is ugly and evil, purchase he would go mad."

Therefore he laid his finger upon the eyes of men, that the might not wholly see.

"Yet must some have vision," he added; "else how shall they know truth?"

So a few he left untouched. And to these, that they might spread abroad what they had come to know, he gave the power of song.

J. A.

THE NOISE OF THE WATER-PIPES.

BY J. C.

Upon a bank-holiday evening, towards the close of the year '47, three middle-aged pedestrians might have been observed making their way slowly along the Portsmouth road. The one upon the left was pale and asthmatic, the one in the centre had been poor, and now limped slightly in one leg, and the one upon the right will suffer from gout later on. They all had double names. They had none of them been out of England before.

And now I will tell you what their characters were like. They were more like those of other people than usual. You know the sensation you get from looking at the back wall of an Inebriates' Home on a rainy Monday afternoon in November. This is the sensation one felt when Henry Winter-Smith smiled—and that was why he did it so seldom. Headstrong, stout, mendacious to a fault, thoroughly convinced that his neighbours were no better than other people's, Henry Winter-Smith was exceptionally commonplace. If all his relations had been like his aunt, he might have been a different man. As it was, he was not. He often thought of this during meals, and it made him unspeakably sad. He was one of those men to whom you do not offer to lend your gold watch.

Jacob Smythe-Aylwine (pronounced Smith-Allen) was a man of very different stamp. When you looked at him you felt instinctively a desire to cross the road. It was like looking at a factory through a dirty window. One wanted to scribble on his face to make it interesting. Soldiers in uniform disliked him, and little innocent children ran and told their mothers. The son of a haddock-curer, almost the first thing that had occurred to him was his adoption by a sugar-refiner. He had never known a really intellectual home. Brave, stout and wilful, Jacob Smythe-Aylwine was one of those men who have not sufficient knowledge of the world to be successful begging-letter-writers, nor sufficient good manners to help themselves to the butter. He seldom went to the theatre. In short, Smythe-Aylwine was an uncommonly ordinary man.

But the third member of the party was in many ways the most remarkable of the three. My undertakers in the Edgware Road used to have a confidential clerk in many ways resembling Edward Sprigge-Taplowe. Both had the same curious appearance of having eaten under-done damsons out of season. Though their names were quite different they had very similar signatures, and were equally fond of affixing them to documents with which they had no business to meddle. But for the fact that the attorney's clerk had died years and years before my story opens, you might have mistaken either for the other.

It was in some ways a very sad story. A devoted and only too soft-hearted mother, a simple but untruthful son, a slip of the pen, some policemen, prison, pleuro-pneumonia, and so on. But the saddest feature in the case was that the man whose signature he forged had no balance at the bank at all.

But with all these points of similarity, there was one notable difference; Sprigge-Taplowe was extremely obese. He was tolerably but not quite quixotically veracious. He had been

married. He had often been advised to wear a beard to hide his chin. Sleepy, inarticulate and left-handed, Edward Sprigge-Taplowe was one of those men who want to show you how to do things, which you would rather not do at all. If he had a fault, it was his extraordinary resemblance to his companions and to the great majority of the rest of the world.

"Look, there is a stone-heap," exclaimed Jacob Smythe-Aylwine.

"So there is," replied Henry Winter-Smith, "I had not noticed it! What shall we do?"

"Let us sit down," said Jacob Smythe-Aylwine.

"I told you," said Edward Sprigge-Taplow, with a sad and circumambient smile; "I told you that I should forget my tooth-brush. I now discover that my prognostications were only too well-founded. I have forgotten my tooth-brush. I told you I should, and now I find I have. I knew I should forget my tooth-brush. I nearly always do. It is a confirmed habit of mine to forget my tooth-brush. I am sure I do not know why, but it is." In common with most people of his sex, class, and complexion, Edward Sprigge-Taplow always spoke in the shuttle-cock style.

"You surprise me, my dear Sprigge-Taplow," observed Henry Winter-Smith, phlegmatically.

In the west (and this was only natural) the sun sinking below the horizon. It was in this and other respects a typical English evening, only dryer. The shadows of the trees grew longer and longer. An impatient peewit was announcing suppertime to his or her absent consort in querulous tones. Something bleated in the middle distance (foxes are common in Hampshire).

"Your lapse of memory, Taplowe," said Smythe-Aylwine, "reminds me of a story my poor uncle was very fond of relating."

"I do not believe a word of what you are going to say," said Sprigge-Taplow.

"Something seems to stir beneath me," interrupted Winter-Smith, apprehensively, "I trust it is not a serpent."

"And I," said Sprigge-Taplowe, "am suffering the torments of pins and needles: somebody is sitting upon my left foot."

"It may be that both effects are attributable to the same cause," remarked the third member of the party, with some acumen.

"Explain yourself, pray, Smythe-Aylwine," exclaimed the other two simultaneously, with some asperity.

"I meant no offence, my dear fellows, I assure you, nothing was further from my thoughts."

"Than what?" asked the other two.

"Than causing the least offence to either of you."

"Then, my dear Smythe-Aylwine, please be more careful of your language in future," said Sprigge-Taplowe in an injured voice, "I have known Winter-Smith here for close upon two years, and I would not dream of crediting him with a mean or unworthy action."

"And I," said Winter-Smith, "place implicit reliance upon the chivalry and courtesy of Sprigge-Taplowe. In the course of an acquaintance extending over considerably more than a year, I have never seen him in him the smallest deviation from the character of a Christian English gentleman."

"Henry Winter-Smith," pursued Sprigge-Taplowe, "is in many ways my beau-ideal of modern humanity. Simple and unassuming as he is, he yet does not lack business capacities of a very high order. I have a very good opinion of Winter-Smith, whatever others may say to the contrary. You will not find a better heart in a month of Sundays than Henry's, not if you go all over the world, you won't."

"To be praised by Sprigge-Taplowe," said Henry Winter-Smith, "is praise indeed. There is no man living whose opinion ranks higher with me."

"I do not wish to exaggerate," replied Sprigge-Taplowe, "there is nothing I dislike so much as exaggeration. I do not mean to imply that my friend Winter-Smith is faultless. He has his faults, like all the rest of us. He would not be the man he is if he had not. For instance, my conscience cannot entirely acquit him in the matter of that collection for the Society for the Propagation of Lost Dogs."

"I confess that I cannot agree with your strictures upon that point," said Winter-Smith, somewhat coldly. "The exercise of the charitable emotions is in itself so highly desirable that the creation of opportunities for it is a laudable proceeding. Moreover, you seem to forget, my dear Sprigge-Taplowe, that a large moiety of that sum was devoted to releasing your very disreputable second cousin from the painful alternative of a prolonged term of incarceration, which, I may add, was thoroughly merited."

"The characters and incarcerations of my cousins," retorted Sprigge-Taplowe, alliteratively, "are entirely beside the point. I must request you to keep the question at issue. I am discussing your malfeasances, not the misfortunes of my relatives. You are nothing more or less than a common swindler. You stink in my nostrils."

"I seldom strike a man except in self-defence. But I have very strong biceps, Sprigge-Taplowe, and I warn you that you may provoke me too far."

"I do not care twopence for you and your biceps," said Sprigge-Taplowe, "and if you say another word I will knock you down."

"I shall do and say exactly what I please," said Henry Winter-Smith.

The shadows of departing day crept on once more. Far away a small male child was attempting to sing. A brown snail thrust its horns out of its shell to see what was for dinner. There was nothing. It put them back again and went to sleep.

The world was very still.

TRIOLET.

My lady's eyes are stars of love,
Pointing out Duty's way.
And, when the climbing rough doth prove,
My lady's eyes are stars of love,
Which, shining brightly from above,
Will never let me stray.
My lady's eyes are stars of love,
Pointing out Duty's way.

M. I. I.

THE HENKEL PIANOFORTE QUARTET.

The Henkel Quartet provided us with one of the most delightful concerts of the term on February 27th—delightful in a variety of ways. Firstly, because the programme contained works that are seldom heard, and therefore liable to be forgotten, in spite of their attractive nature. Again, the performance itself was always finished and musical, and the *ensemble* uniformly good. The programme commenced with the Ernest Chausson pianoforte quartet, a work which we were told was first introduced to London by Madame Henkel over a year ago. It is a fine work throughout, and deserves a wider recognition. The trio of Ernest Austin is not so acceptable; apart from an interesting opening, it is not stamped with sufficient beauty or originality to make it of lasting worth. He stands in the musical ranks along with Balfour Gardiner, Bax and others, who have heaps and heaps to say, but nothing to add. The last selection of concerted chamber music was the Dvorak quartet, which was the gem of the whole concert. It was as though the performers had played the Chausson out of a sense of duty, the Austin out of a spirit of patriotism, and were now playing the Dvorak purely for pleasure. Dvorak so often spoils the effect of a movement by excessive length, but in this instance there is no such thing as a dull moment from one end to another. I could not help thinking while it was being played of the extraordinary career of the composer, and of weaving from it some explanation of the fact that nowadays, in spite of the masses of music produced, so little of it is satisfactory from a musical point of view. I think it is because there has sprung up the armchair composer, who is comfortable enough to write when he likes, and between dozes produces thoughts that are unprofitably dull, hiding the fact by clothing them in forms that are dubbed original. But to return to the Henkel Quartet. Miss Granger Kerr was heard to far greater advantage in the Guildhall than as previously in the Masonic. The hard quality of her voice that made itself felt in the smaller room was noticeably absent in the larger. What she sings, too, is always interesting. Two songs by Brahms, with viola obligato, were beautifully rendered, and with the Vaughan Williams songs were the finest given us. Songs by Sibelius and Strauss came later in the programme, together with examples of modern English work. The other item was the performance of Schumann's "Fairy Pictures" for viola and piano, which Mr. Hobday managed to make effective, in spite of the disadvantage of the viola as a solo instrument.

Madame Henkel took upon herself all the accompanying, and achieved her long laborious task splendidly. If there is a chance of their visiting Cambridge again, I trust they will seize the opportunity, with the assurance that a larger audience and a warmer welcome awaits them next time—for they richly deserve both.

A. E. D. B.



MR. BASIL DEAN.

"REPERTORY IDEAS."

BY BASIL DEAN.

What is the idea behind all this repertory theatre movement? In the early stages of its career people not keenly interested in the conditions and laws governing the development of English Drama might almost be excused for dismissing the question with a curt smile as being unworthy of a considered reply. It might almost have been allowable to explain away this movement as being merely an attempt upon the part of dangerously advanced authors to foist their offspring upon the public for support. But when we review the steady progress of affairs, when we recollect that it is but a few years since the word "Repertory" was practically unknown in this country in its relation to theatre management, and that we now have four repertory theatres permanently established in great provincial centres of the United Kingdom, at Dublin, Manchester, Glasgow, and Liverpool, an optimistic frame of mind is at least excusable. We are justified in saying that the new order of things has come

to stay. The repertory movement no longer remains a matter for indefinite speculation and patronising encouragement. Causes have to be sought after ; effects need to be gauged ; intermediate influences adjusted and correlated the one with the other.

One might almost trace the reason for this development in the theatre to an untheatrical cause. May it not represent some portion of a growing rebellion in the provinces against the stifling predominance of London influence in all matters relating to Art, Literature, and even Commerce ? For the growth of metropolitan feeling in our big northern centres demands recognition not only in the commercial world, but also in the world of Art, of which the theatre forms so influential a portion. Tastes are growing more individual. Cities are developing personalities. It is no longer possible to supply the dramatic needs of a big city like Liverpool or Manchester by means of rapid successions of touring companies presenting for the most part plays weak in their hold upon the realities of our present-day life, generally exotic in their atmospheres because of the prevailing tendency of west-end dramatists to cater for a "sight-seeing" public, and almost always the worse for wear consequent upon the touring system : a system which demands that a production shall be a pale copy of the London edition, one which almost always becomes damaged in transit. No ! The big cities need theatres of their own expressing the ideals and aspirations of their patrons. They need theatres which are in direct relation to all of the many other developments of civic life. No more astonishing proof of the reality of this demand for real and civilised theatres could be furnished than by Liverpool. The Liverpool Repertory Theatre is the property of over 1,200 Liverpool citizens. All the shares have been subscribed for locally. A glance down the share list cannot fail to convince those who know the city of the injustice of those who declare that repertory theatres exist to exploit the unsaleable. All classes are represented. It has been found in practice that certain plays appeal to certain classes of the audience. But since the theatre started its career in November last, every portion of the house has upon different occasions received the utmost possible support.

The root idea then—call it the repertory idea, if you like,—has as its motive force divine discontent. The idea expresses itself as the direct wish and intention of the citizens to assimilate Drama into their lives, to convert the theatre to their use and to weave it into their chain of necessities. And the manifestations of the idea are efficiency and devotion ; efficiency on the part of the theatre's servants, devotion on the part of the public. There are wider objectives than the production by local companies of numbers of plays not likely to be seen in the ordinary course of things. Some of the warmest supporters of these theatres have certainly endangered their success because the plays they advocate, having no real understanding of the universal need of Drama, seem primarily concerned with the exposition of views of life, either bizarre in their morality or extreme in their assertion of the Whole Truth of existence. But this will pass. Beyond this there stands as a solemn monument and evidence of progress in things dramatic a deliberate attempt by Englishmen to translate into the realm of practical affairs their growing belief in their own pressing responsibility towards the theatre. This considered in relation to past history constitutes a red revolution.

RESULTS OF RECENT RESEARCH.

In our "Academica" last week we drew attention to the series of books on Science and Literature published by the Cambridge University Press. It is a matter for considerable congratulation that the University Press should be connected with a series which supplies a long felt want so creditably as the shilling manuals edited by Dr. Giles and Professor Seward. The increasing number of us whose interest has been aroused in subjects not strictly on our beat, and for whom the more popular summary is too elementary, the recognised exposition too technical, will be grateful to the specialists who have been induced to put their knowledge at our disposal in so attractive form. In turning over the last dozen or so of these inexpensive productions one is struck by the fact that they fall approximately into two classes—those easily apprehended by the general reader, and those which can only be assimilated after some preliminary acquaintance with the subject matter. To the latter class belong *The Modern Locomotive*, *The Natural History of Clay*, *Earthworms and Their Allies*, *Primitive Animals*, and *Life in The Sea*. Though these are without doubt instructive even to the general reader, he will certainly feel more at home with the volumes bearing such titles as *The Migration of Birds*, *King Arthur*, and *New Zealand*. Dr. Moulton compiles an interesting introduction to the study of *Persian Poetry*, with Zarathushtia as its centre. Professor Sorley's *The Moral Life* is hardly the book we had expected from a philosopher of repute. A discussion of the virtues, with somewhat conventional reflections, does not seem to meet the requirements of the rising generation ; and to write on Ethics, especially from Cambridge, without so much as mentioning Mr. G. E. Moore amongst the fifty references, is a procedure which almost calls for justification. Of Sheppard's *Greek Tragedy* one need hardly make sure that the selection of the illustration on page 6 reveals the handiwork of Mr. J. T. Sheppard, before hastening to part with a shilling. As an example of what is to be expected from this series, we take one of the most recently-published additions, *Prehistoric Man*, by Mr. W. L. H. Duckworth, which falls somewhere between the two classes mentioned above. Starting with the fundamental problem of Human Evolution or Transformism before him, Mr. Duckworth works through all the available evidence regarding Palaeolithic man and his Precursors, dealing especially with Alluvial Deposits, Associated Animals and Implements and Human Fossils, and Geological Chronology ; and arriving at a tentative conclusion concerning the probability of the diphyletic, or polyphyletic mode of human descent. That man should have more than one stock of ancestors is an interesting if somewhat startling hypothesis ; as a matter of fact such an origin is apparently adopted in the case of the horse by such authorities as Professors Ewart, Osborn, and Ridgeway. Mr. Duckworth is against dogmatism in these matters, and prefers to await further evidence. The book contains nearly thirty illustrations, and its value, like that of the others, is much enhanced thereby, the excellent paper used for the series ensuring most successful results. We notice that many other volumes are announced to follow, and we look forward with impatience to the appearance of the next instalment.

REALITY IN EDUCATION.

BY A. C. BENSON.

I think it was Burne-Jones who, writing long years after of his time at Oxford, said that it had been very pleasant while it lasted, and that it had given him all sorts of ideas and friendships, but that he and his friends had got very sick of it before the end—"such an aimless *theoretical* life!" he added. What he meant, no doubt, was that he and his friends were all on fire to put their new ideas into practice, but found themselves held back, and interrupted by teaching which led nowhere in particular, except to examinations which seemed only to be a vomiting out of knowledge reluctantly acquired. No doubt it was very unphilosophical and immature! They ought, of course, to have sustained themselves with the belief which is the mainstay of the classicist; the belief, that is, that, though you may be learning things which you do not want to know, which do not interest you, and which you will be glad to forget and to cast away, you are yet undergoing a fortifying and training process, and your mind is becoming a perfect instrument. There is something in it, all the same! There is no power in the world more valuable than the power of really getting up a subject in which you are not in the least interested. It is what one has to do in every profession. But the end of too much of our education is that a man is neither interested nor efficient; and the fallacy of the thing is that most people cannot apply the principles of one science to another. It is said, for instance, that if you learn geometry you are really learning logic: so, in a sense, you are; but for most people it is only the logic of geometry; and they do not see that what is true of triangles may also be true of politics,—indeed, it takes a strong effort of the imagination to apply principles all along the line.

Burne-Jones and his friends were discontented because they wanted to go in for Art; and, as Art cannot be successfully practised when one is in for pass Mods., it gave that enthusiastic band of comrades a sense of being held back. They could not practise their art; they could only talk about it, and one gets sick of talk.

I think that many young men do begin to get very tired of College life before they have done with it, because they want to be doing something real; and educational theorists are very apt to neglect the fact that real life is in itself a very good education. I sometimes think we delay practical life too long. One does not want to plunge people into life too soon; but I feel that we prolong the artificial conditions too long, and keep too many active-minded men pottering about with things that have no bearing on life at all. I believe that education ought to attack realities earlier and more directly. One ought to get some idea of what the world is like—that is geography—what is happening there and how it comes to happen so—that is history, politics, sociology; and one ought, too, to be able to recognise and interpret the natural processes that are going on about us every day—the processes of wind and rain and light and heat, the nature of the soil we tread on, the plants and animals which surround us; and that is science. But much of the science taught

at school is theoretical and analytical, not practical. If a man could read the daily paper intelligently, understand, more or less, the foreign telegrams and the weather-chart, the procedure of law courts and the money market, and if he were interested in simple geology and natural history, I should call him a well-educated man. There is no sort of reason why we should not be taught some of these things. They vitally concern us. Our educational philosophers talk about the merits of a general education, and yet, if a general education does not include common knowledge and ordinary interests, what does it include? I think it is of great importance that everyone should know something about the thought and life of the two great nations of the ancient world; the Romans, who were great civilisers and the Greeks, who were the direct pioneers of ideas; but I do not see that one need learn their languages minutely, especially when the result too often is that an education in Greek and Latin does not end in a man being able to read the simplest book in either. The classical education is really a special education, not a general one at all; we must hold on very tight to their fortifying effect, to the perfect instrument which is made out of the mind, or we shall become very sceptical about it all! Of course, when the classics became the staple of education, there was very little known about the world in general. There was no science to speak of, very little history, very little geography; the mediæval world was a dim theological place; and the classics came like a breath of fresh air across it. But now, when it is really possible to grasp what is happening in the world, the clash of nationalities, the tracks of commerce, the new political and social ideas which fill so many minds, one ought, I think, to give boys, in their time of education, some inkling of it all, and not shut them in among the niceties of Latin prose and the Greek irregular verbs.

And, after all, we are Englishmen. If any race ought to be taught something of a world in which we hold so large a place, it is our own strong, good-natured, stupid, just race!

But what we do is to emphasise athletics, to maltreat the classics, to leave knowledge and intelligence alone; and thus there falls upon too many men, as they draw nearer to the end of their long education, a dim wonder as to what it has all been about, a deep suspicion about the usefulness of it all, a great restlessness to get into the world and lay hold of something real and tangible, to make actual money, to transact solid business, to do something, and *be* something.

It seems to me that the machinery is all there; what we want is a strong lead, away from cultured and dilettante ideals. Why should not boys and young men be deliberately taught something of what is actually going on in the world now, of the things which are illustrated by every daily paper? Of the problems in which everyone has to be interested eventually, whether he will or no? I do not mean that such interests are not to be found at Cambridge. But there are plenty of men who will eventually be interested in the affairs of the world and who

might have been interested earlier, whose natural range of thought is very much the same as it was when they first went to a private school. The three aims of education ought to be to make a man efficient, capable of taking his place as a wage-earner in the world; if that is neglected, his education is a mere sham. Then it ought to enlarge his range of sympathy and understanding and intelligence, so as to make a man interested in the enormous world-community in which he has got to bear his part; and, lastly, it ought to teach him how to use his leisure. There is not the slightest fear that such an education will make an Englishman solemn, priggish, or physically indolent; and what it might do is to send him out into the world keen and serious and intelligent. What one misses in our present system is the touch of reality, the sense of things as they are. The only reason why our present education is not more disastrous is that it does not effect what it aims at. The sturdy Anglo-Saxon resolutely declines to be turned into a grammarian or a philosopher; but if we could put some grist into his mill, he might at least join the ranks of mankind with some sense of proportion, some idea of what kind of a place it is which he is going to enter, and even, perhaps, (who knows?) with some idea that the world might actually be better and more rational than it is.

MR. BELLOC AT CAMBRIDGE.

On Monday, March 4th, Mr. Hilaire Belloc addressed a meeting, specially called together by Father Waggett, to hear the less intelligible half of his views on "Property," as put forward in the *Eye-Witness*.

Mr. Belloc elucidated matters at some length, with a brilliance and force of language that left his audience dazzled and bewildered. Property, he said, is not, as lawyers would define it, a bundle of rights; it is an intimate personal and moral feeling toward some thing or toward some condition in which things exist, which suffers lesion when that thing or condition is taken away. Property, he continued, was the protection of the individuality of the sub-unit against the influence of the collectivity. The possession of property was the first condition and the ultimate defence of individual liberty.

Searching questions from Mr. P. Vos, Mr. W. Alexander, Mr. D. H. Robertson, Mr. J. R. M. Butler, and Professor Sorley, elicited from Mr. Belloc a second speech, if possible more brilliant than the first, during the course of which he levelled destructive criticism at, among other things, the philosophy of Bergson and the new Insurance Act. His opinion of Bergson is worth preserving.

"The less we are able to use metaphor in our poetry, the more we cram it into our exact sciences. Poor Little Bergson is full of it. He says that Time is creative. [*A pause. Then, with great emphasis*] Pish!"

Professor E. G. Browne moved a vote of thanks, which was carried by acclamation. There have been few speeches heard in Cambridge of more brilliant style or more solid content, and a great debt of gratitude is owed to Father Waggett by all present for asking Mr. Belloc to deliver it.

E. B. S.

MR. BELLOC AT OXFORD.

On February 28th Mr. Belloc lectured to a large audience of over 500 members of a stiff-necked and perverse generation that still believes in the party system, and the said generation showed itself remarkably responsive to his appeal. The motion was Mr. Belloc's favourite text, that the Party System (we still lack Mr. Belloc's definition, and scarcely relish the rather out-of-date Anti-Semitism he puts in its place) is "useless, false, and a peril to the conduct of the State." With characteristic nonchalance our guest ignored the motion, and gave a lecture on the political corruption that most of us so willingly agree in condemning. Of Mr. Belloc's sincerity there can be to the disinterested observer no question. What one may question is the extraordinary statements that sincerity leads him to make. We had all the old story of co-option, of traffic in titles, of party funds, of corruption, of collusion. What we waited for was any proof that the theory of party government was inimical to the State. Mr. Belloc instanced the action of 1906 on Chinese Labour as a glaring instance of collusion. It might also be cited as proof of the fact that you cannot hoodwink the democracy into believing that labour under servile conditions is not slavery—unless, indeed, it is at Birmingham, and filling the pockets of one section of that democracy. If he wants proof additional, let him consult the average Scottish ploughman on the land question. Once the national conscience—*i.e.*, the conscience of the majority, is aroused, no caucus, no executive can continue to hold office and ignore its outcry. I have not, I fear, done justice to Mr. Belloc's brilliant speech. As a work of art, its cynical humour, its directness, its frankness, its complete cohesion and relevancy raised it above the mere undergraduate critic. But in the debate all the honours lay with Mr. Dodds, whose speech against the motion reached the very high water-mark of Union oratory. As might have been expected, after our guest's magnificent attack, the party system was condemned by a majority of 130, many Tories apparently believing Mr. Belloc's fire is directed against their enemy, the present Government.

SIGMA.

WHITE HANDS.

Lady, your hands are white, so white and clean,
But I have looked and seen
The chapt and grimy hands that keep them so.
You do not know.

Your hands are white like Pilate's, white and clean;
For others came between,
To shed the innocent blood that gemmed them so.
What did you know?

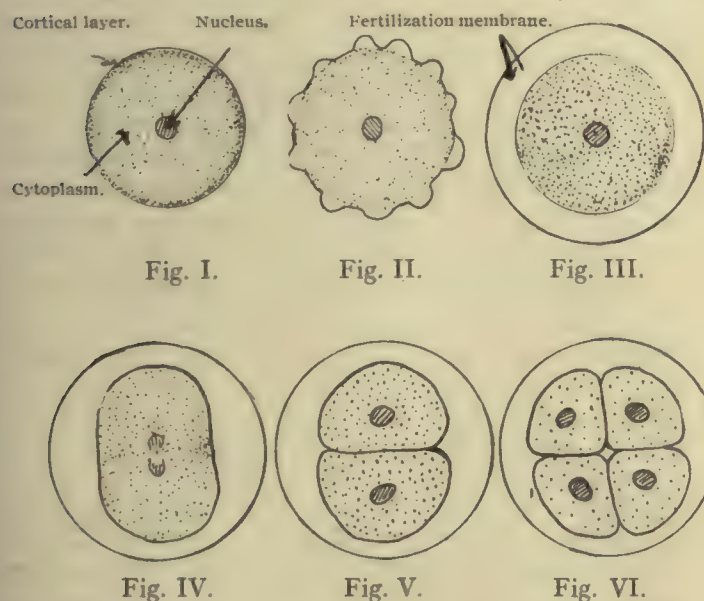
With your white hand, my lady, stop your ear,
Lest you may chance to hear
Your reckless slaves that curse you in their woe.
Why should you know?

W. T.

THE PHYSICAL BASIS OF LIFE.*

One of the most notable advances in modern times towards a purely mechanistic conception of life is undoubtedly Loeb's interesting work upon the essentially chemical nature of fertilization, that process which has always ranked amongst the most mysterious of all life phenomena. Accordingly, in the present part of this article we shall attempt to give a short description of those features of fertilization which have been shown to follow the ordinary physical and chemical laws.

Every animal originates from an egg, and in the majority of them a new individual can only develop after the egg has been fertilized by the entrance of a spermatozoon. When the latter enters the egg it produces two kinds of effects; in the first place it causes the egg to develop, and, in addition, it carries with it the paternal characters which will appear in the offspring. We shall only consider the developmental effects of the spermatozoon, and in order to explain them it is necessary to describe the structure of the egg and the changes that take place after fertilization. For this purpose the egg of the sea-urchin has been selected as one of the more typical examples, and also because it has been employed in a large number of Loeb's experiments on chemical fertilization.



The unfertilized egg (Fig. I) consists of a spherical mass of cytoplasm, containing a single nucleus at the centre, and bounded by a very fine membrane. The cytoplasm is denser towards

the periphery, and contains numerous food particles, many of which are composed of lecithin.

Immediately after the spermatozoon has entered the egg small vesicles appear over the whole surface (Fig. 2), and these gradually increase in size until they run together to form a transparent layer, completely surrounding the egg, and bounded on the outside by the fine surface membrane which has been raised up by this cytolytic (cell-dissolving) process (Fig. 3). This change is known as the "membrane formation," and is usually complete within one to two minutes after the entrance of the spermatozoon. The nucleus now begins to grow, and after it has reached a certain size it elongates (Fig. 4) and divides together with the cytoplasm, thus forming two daughter cells (Fig. 5). This process is repeated—the two cells dividing into four (Fig. 6), the four into eight, and so on, until a large number of cells are formed, which eventually give rise to the complete animal.

It is now several years since Loeb showed that by exposing the unfertilized eggs of sea-urchins to the action of certain chemicals they could be caused to start development. This method of artificial fertilization has since been improved, until it is now possible to make certain kinds of eggs develop into the adult animal by purely chemical means.

In sea-urchins, and many other classes of animals, the developmental effects of fertilization consist essentially of two processes. First, in an alteration of the cortical layer of the egg, resulting in the formation of a membrane; and, secondly, in a modification of the oxidations started by the first process.

The membrane formation may be effected by any cytolytic agent, and if the cytolysis is not carried too far the egg begins to develop. Among the agents that have been shown capable of causing this membrane formation the following may be mentioned: In the first place are those substances having a cytolytic effect on cells in general, such as saponin, solanin, digitalin, bile-salts, and soap; then we have the fat solvents such as benzol, toluol, amylen and chloroform, which cause membrane formation very rapidly; alcohol, ether, and even distilled water are also effective; but the most convenient agents to employ are solutions of alkalies, or of acids, especially monobasic fatty acids.

In the presence of oxygen this membrane formation (which is identical with that formed after the entrance of a spermatozoon) starts the developmental processes, and in some forms the eggs continue to develop in the same way as if they had been naturally fertilized. But in order to cause the complete development of the sea-urchin's eggs it is necessary to eliminate a disturbing factor which prevents regular division. After membrane formation the subsequent treatment with hypertonic sea water, containing oxygen, for from thirty to fifty minutes, is sufficient to remove this injurious effect, and if the eggs are then transferred back into ordinary sea water, development proceeds regularly, and a large percentage will develop into young sea-urchins. Instead of employing a hypertonic solution, the same result may be obtained by preventing the oxidations in the eggs for about three hours, either by putting them in sea water containing a little potassium cyanide, or simply by removing the oxygen by means of a stream of purified hydrogen.

*In an article appearing in our fourth number Mr. K. R. Lewin dealt with the vitalistic views of Prof. Driesch of Heidelberg. Dr. Hindle now follows up Mr. Lewin's article, as promised, with an account of the essentially chemical nature of fertilisation, which is one of the many processes of life that are held to have been removed by recent research from the speculations of the vitalist philosophy.

In order to examine the nature of the above processes it is necessary to consider the chemical changes which take place after fertilization. The most obvious of these is the enormous synthesis of nuclear matter, for at each cell division it has doubled in quantity. The synthesis of the nucleins, composing the nucleus, is due to the action of certain ferments (oxidases) on the lecithin and other food particles contained in the cytoplasm, and it may easily be shown that the presence of oxygen is one of the necessary factors underlying this synthesis, for if a fertilized egg be placed in sea water deprived of oxygen all development ceases. If, however, after a certain time the egg is again supplied with oxygen, the nuclear syntheses recommence, and development proceeds as usual. The presence or absence of oxygen is indifferent to the unfertilized egg, for under neither circumstance does the egg develop.

If we examine the effects of all those agents which have been found capable of causing membrane formation, and thus starting the development of the egg, it will be found that they have only one feature in common, viz., they all injure the outer layer of the cell. The question arises, therefore, why does this injury start development?

We have mentioned above that the unfertilized egg is surrounded by a dense peripheral layer, and moreover, that the ferments which manufacture nuclear matter can only do so in the presence of oxygen. The reason, therefore, why the unfertilized egg cannot develop is that its dense peripheral layer prevents the free entrance of oxygen to the interior. Once this layer is broken through, so as to allow the access of oxygen, the ferments present inside the cell are able to build up more nuclear material, and consequently to start development. This theory has recently received a most striking confirmation, for Bataillon has shown that by merely pricking unfertilized frog's eggs they may be caused to develop as far as the tadpole stage. The reason they do not develop beyond this stage is because of the mechanical injury to the interior of the egg caused by the needle; but it is possible that if one could secure a prick of sufficient fineness complete development might be obtained.

In many animals the processes of development started by the destruction of the peripheral layer (membrane formation) proceed regularly without any further treatment; but, as mentioned above, in sea-urchins the nuclear syntheses, etc., do not seem to be started in the right direction, and in order to lead them back into the proper path a further treatment is necessary.

The action of the hypertonic sea water, usually employed for this purpose, seems to result in a modification of the processes of oxidation, which at first proceed too rapidly, and thus cause the disintegration of the egg.

Thus the developmental effects of the spermatozoon on the egg become explicable upon purely physico-chemical grounds, and it is unnecessary to assume any vitalistic process. Considering what a short time has been devoted to a scientific study of this and other life phenomena, and the enormous strides which have been made towards a physico-chemical explanation of life, the mechanist may well be pardoned for believing that the vitalistic theory is both unwarrantable and unnecessary.

EDWARD HINDLE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the "Cambridge Magazine."

MR. CALLAGHAN SUMS UP.

GONVILLE AND CAIUS COLLEGE.

SIR,—Since the date on which I first tentatively ventured to call upon you to signalise your arrival by making your presence felt among the newsboys of Cambridge, the question has given rise to much discussion. Various suggestions have been made, ranging from turning these noisy bipeds into a "Death or Glory Brigade" of juvenile warriors to entrusting the matter to the attention of the Agenda Club. It seems, moreover, that these proposals have for different reasons fallen through, but I understand that the C.S.U. have now come forward and taken up the question with refreshing zeal and enthusiasm. It is clear that the present state of affairs, besides being an almost intolerable nuisance to inhabitants of the Town and University, is extremely detrimental to the boys themselves. It is the fashion—for good or evil—in these days to examine most subjects from the economic standpoint. I do not propose to go into the marginal utility of these human commodities; but it must surely be obvious that the existing system is in every way an evil, so far as it can concern the future of the newsboys. I have been presented with a petition, drawn up by the C.S.U., which, I am told, it is your intention to publish in your columns, and the purpose of this letter is to exhort all to whom that petition is likewise presented to have no hesitation in appending their signatures. We may be sure that, whatever arrangement the C.S.U. finally succeed in establishing, it will be one which will be as much for the benefit of the boys as it is for our own; and by this means we may have some reasonable hope that the summer evenings of next term will not be marred by the discordant entreaties with which we are now assailed.

Yours truly,

March 5th, 1912.

K. F. CALLAGHAN.

LETTRES ANGLAISES.

DEAR SIR,—I am grateful to your correspondent for supporting my criticism of the word "*s'éloigna*." Although M. Odilé has admitted writing it, and has attempted to justify his invention, M. Isaac Bergstein (of French nationality) agrees with me that its use is not to be permitted. He will have none of it, and suggests *s'éloigna* as an evident substitute. Unfortunately his efforts to support my contention have caused him to prove that he is incapable of understanding even the material details of the poem. Any cold, heavy, ignorant "Englischman" could see that *s'éloigna* is impossible, in view of the context. The lamp pales—and goes out. It does not, because it cannot, go away. Yet M. Isaac Bergstein would explain to me "the sublime thought" of the stanza!

A person who uses the word Englishman as an insult in a letter to be read by English readers is evidently totally devoid of that charming tact which is the essential quality of every educated French gentleman.

My sympathy is all with M. Odilé when I think how grieved he must be that such a person should come forward to champion his cause.

I am, yours faithfully,

March 2nd, 1912.

H. ASHTON.

[This correspondence is now closed.—ED.]

TRIPOLI ATROCITIES.

KING'S COLLEGE.

DEAR SIR,—In reading Mr. K. C. Sen's correspondence in your sixth number, my feeling was first one of bewilderment, then one of astonishment, and finally one of amusement. . . . Mr. Sen must know that Reuter's correspondent was responsible for the whole of the Italophobe campaign. Is Mr. Sen aware that the said correspondent, who was partly of Turkish parentage, has since been repudiated by Reuter's Agency for the false reports he was the first to circulate? Moreover, that this item was, in one paper at least, put somewhere amongst the advertisements? Did Mr. Sen take the trouble of reading the articles sent by Luigi Barzini, correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* and the *Corriere della Sera*, shortly after the "atrocities"? Probably not, for though published at once in Milan, the editors of the English paper thought it fit to suppress them for over a month, and then let them appear, mutilated, as I am in a position to prove, in an advertisement page. But enough. Mr. Sen wished to persuade readers, under a thin veil of philosophical and magnanimous impartiality, that the Italians committed atrocities, unjustifiable even as "exigencies of war." . . . No intelligent and unprejudiced person should seek his news in the columns of the English and American Yellow Press. I believe that Mr. MacCullagh, the Messiah and Prophet of the Italophobes, is a reporter to the *New York World*, or some other such yellow paper—though I apologise if I insult a respectable organ. It is not worth while for me to talk here about his "photographs" and those of his allies, which have been officially proved to be faked. Unprejudiced critics already know that; Italophobes will ever ignore it. . . . The Hague Conference will meet, clear the point, and adjourn; the history of 1911 will enter into school text books, and the truth will finally be established.

I am, yours, etc.,

A. RICCI.

February 27th, 1912.

DR. ROUSE'S REPLY.

PERSE SCHOOL HOUSE,

GLEBE ROAD,

CAMBRIDGE.

DEAR SIR,—I was pleased to see Mr. Allen's courteous letter in your magazine. I am only sorry that I had not the benefit of his criticisms on the proof, that I might have tried to express myself more clearly. Even then I fear that I could not have made any sparkling epigrams to dwell in the memory; but I should have defined what I meant by a man. In my time we used to assume that a male human being became a man as soon as he entered the University; I therefore outlined a school course which seemed to me likely to make him at that stage an educated man. I think a man ought to know what that course included,

and that he will then be an educated man so far as he is a man. That is what I meant by saying that an educated man must know certain things. If he did not, he would not be an educated man, although he might no doubt be a man. A man ought to know them, an educated man must know them. My opinion may be wrong, but I hope it is clear now.

Mr. Allen's criticisms are not directed against this opinion, or the other opinions that I tried to express clearly, but they amount to this, that the said opinions were not clearly expressed. I regret this, because I wanted other people's opinions upon these said opinions. I have read the words again, and they still seem to me to mean what I meant them to mean; but I admit they are compressed. I compressed them to please you, sir; at least that was my hope—I mean that I hoped that the compression would please you. I did not think that any one would suppose "an entrance examination for a University" to mean that a University would be examined; but that the men who proposed to enter it would be examined before entrance. "With history must go geography" still seems to me to mean that geography must go with history, but I see that Mr. Allen takes "go" in the sense that history and geography must go to some place which could not be described in parliamentary language. That is the opinion of some schoolboys, I believe, but it is not mine. I must not take up your space with trying to explain Mr. Allen's other difficulties, although I am ready to do so if you think it is needed. But I should be glad if any one would kindly discuss the opinions which I tried to express, making all allowances they can for the infirmities of human nature.

2nd March, 1912.

W. H. D. ROUSE.

EAST AND WEST.

THE UNION SOCIETY,

CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—With regard to the letter of Sir Edward Candy published in your last issue, may I point out that the relations between the East and the West cannot be promoted by the simple method suggested by him? Lately the feeling of estrangement between the two seems to have increased rather than diminished. For my part, I do not believe that there is any inherent animosity between the Indians and the Englishmen; indeed, quite the reverse; yet something no doubt has happened which has brought about a change for the worse. Only the other day, while passing through Jesus Lane on my bicycle, a party of five or six undergraduates threw a pillow at me for no apparent reason. This is the first instance of such treatment that I have come across during my residence of three years here. This might be perhaps just an individual incident; but it is a matter of no small importance whether an Indian returns to his country with sweet recollections of his sojourn here or not. Indians being sufficiently numerous tend to confine their circle of acquaintances to their own people. Yet the majority would be found quite willing to associate with the English undergraduate.

Sir E. Candy suggests the accurate knowledge of India as a remedy for misunderstandings—meantime, the English reviews

admit articles on India which aim at being interesting at the expense of that extraordinary being, "The Babu."

Yours faithfully,

4th March, 1912.

N. C. MEHTA.

[On the other hand, Mr. M. J. Antia (St. John's College), President of the Indian Majlis, holds that, in spite of the incident to which we referred last week, relating to one who "hailed from the land of the Pharaohs, the relations of East and West in the University have *in no way* been altered." Mr. Antia does not agree with Sir Edward Candy in thinking that any good purpose can be served by *regular* reports of the less important debates at the Indian Majlis. He is of opinion that those interested should "join the C.U. East and West Society, of which Sir Edward Candy was once a keen member."—ED.]

THE C. I. C. C. U.

CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—As we read or hear from time to time of the enthusiastic meetings of the "Heretics," we cannot help looking around, in order to understand both sides of the question, and studying the conditions and management of these societies professing to uphold the Christian Religion in Cambridge.

The result is deplorable; we wish here only to deal with apparently the most active of these societies, the C.I.C.C.U. The first thing we, somewhat naturally, inquire about is how they propagate that which they hold so dear: the members of this society, as of others, who are prospective missionaries, are invited to join the Student Volunteer Missionary Union, an organisation designed to embrace Christian Missionaries of every denomination throughout the world. But we are told on good authority that very few members of the C.I.C.C.U. take this opportunity. We begin to doubt immediately. For surely the keenness to spread what is believed to be the truth is the test for real sincerity and conviction. However, we hear that the C.I.C.C.U. do join a missionary society; not the world-wide S.V.M.U.,—but a little independent society, lately started by themselves in Cambridge, called the Cambridge Volunteer Union.

When we ask why they spurn the great Missionary Society for a small local one of their own, we are told that it is because the S.V.M.U. do not of necessity believe in "Verbal Inspiration"!!

Is one to gather from the Cambridge Volunteers that it is necessary to believe in "Verbal Inspiration" to escape eternal damnation? Or, if not, how do they explain their lamentable lack of charity? Is it that those who belong to the S.V.M.U. are not worthy to mix with the Cambridge Volunteers? As one glances at the fixtures of these two societies, and sees their rival meetings, one cannot help feeling sorry for them. When one notices that the Cambridge Volunteers hold weekly "Prayer Meetings" *for members only*, one cannot help wondering whether they pray for the Conversion of the World, to which they are pledged, or whether they pray for the conversion of their S.V.M.U. brethren to believe in two "Verbally inspired" accounts of creation in Genesis!

What is a Christian to do? If he joins the S.V.M.U., it is true he is on the safe side, but if "Verbal Inspiration" turns

out to be essential he will have been mixing with hundreds of unbelievers! If he joins the Cambridge Volunteers he is condemning over threequarters of the Christian community.

Perhaps the officers of the Cambridge Volunteers can explain to us their position?

In the meanwhile it is hard to be a Christian in Cambridge.

Yours truly,

February 19th.

TWO INQUIRERS.

COMPULSORY CHAPELS.

CHRIST'S COLLEGE.

DEAR SIR,—Not the least curious fact about the continuation of compulsory or semi-compulsory Chapels in the Colleges of Cambridge University is that in many of the "miniature hierarchies" (as your correspondent S. E. F. puts it), which are responsible for their continuation, a majority secretly disapprove of the compulsion, but have not the courage to make the scene necessary for securing its abolition. They do not themselves attend Chapel, but they think that it is not their business to interfere. Moreover, if they do give signs of interfering, they are informed that the compulsion is judicially softened or practically withdrawn.

Perhaps the most regrettable method of semi-compulsion is that which says that the man shall be excused provided that he obtains the written or verbal consent of his parents. No unfairer test was ever imposed. For it is certain that many parents honestly believe that giving up Chapels means going to the dogs morally, and it is equally certain that the enlightened seniors of the University know from experience that this is untrue. Presented with the above alternative, many a man would continue to attend Chapel rather than wound the feelings of those whom he respects. No doubt his parents will have to be told of the breach one day; but, if he is allowed to choose his own time and way, he may, by the exercise of kindly tact, make clear to them his change of religious feeling without disturbing the family harmony. It is, therefore, monstrously unjust that discontinuance of attendance at College Chapel should be associated with any formal communication to the parents, who will quite probably regard it as an ultimatum of reckless atheism.

February 27th, 1912.

C. R. F.

PROF. HARTOG ON VITALISM.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, CORK.

DEAR SIR,—I am obliged to you for giving me the opportunity of reading Mr. Lewin's very interesting essay on "The Physical Basis of Life." With regard to his criticisms of Driesch, I am quite content to leave his arguments to Driesch himself. But there is one fallacy that runs through Mr. Lewin's ideas which has been already criticised by me in the *Contemporary Review* (May, 1908), and which I crave your leave to repeat here. Mr. Lewin omits to note the difference between "things at large" and "machines." Doubtless we can improve our machines by trial and error, scrapping and remaking till they will perform all kinds of wondrous deeds, though the capacity for self-repair, or growth, are as remote from them as from things at large. But machines they still remain, *made by the design of foreseeing*

living beings, shall I say the "ejects" of living beings, to use Clifford's phrase in a somewhat different sense? Hence to explain the living being by the perfected machine is to reason in a circle.

Let me make myself clear, at the risk of repeating what your readers may have already noted in my article. A machine is a portion, or selection of aggregate of things, *made by a living being for a purpose*, even if that purpose be only curiosity. Mr. Lewin implicitly recognises this to the fullest when he writes, "It must be admitted that it is very improbable that the part would in actual fact be capable of acting as a whole, unless the machine in question had been *selected* from innumerable machines of the same type, *for its ability to fulfil this condition*." Things at large are sufficiently defined by their past history; machines require the additional factor of their purpose for a complete explanation. This distinction is at the base of the discussion as to the meaning of the plateau flints, are they human implements (*i.e.*, machines), or the mere product of the forces of inorganic nature?

This distinction, felt by Paley, was first explicitly recognised by Samuel Butler, whose *Erewhon* and *Life and Habit* should be read and pondered by every biologist. Unfortunately, it was not published in his life time.

Another distinction, explicitly marking off living beings at some time in their lives, even from machines, was first recognised by Prof. John Joly in *The Abundance of Life*, it is that the being accumulates within itself matter and energy. This gives an absolute difference between the growth of crystals and of beings; for crystallisation is essentially exothermic, and, while it aggregates accumulates matter, releases energy.

Can the most strenuous mechanist ever hope to give an adequate account of a bank or a railway in terms of matter and energy? Mr. Lewin refers approvingly to William of Occam's Razor as a canon of economy in cosmic theory. It is well to cite it verbatim, "Entia non sunt multiplicanda praeter necessitatem." It is often referred to as a canon of "parsimony"; it only becomes this if we omit or neglect the qualification "praeter necessitatem," for parsimony is economy pushed to inadequacy. And the necessity of recognition of Vital Behaviour as a thing apart from the behaviour of the non-living, is a necessity felt by the savage, the infant, the domestic animal, no less than by the biologist. Pure mechanicism in the interpretation of life might be termed "contrafetishism," and is as valid as that fetishism which finds living beings in all activities of the world.

Faithfully yours,

February 28th, 1912.

MARCUS HARTOG.

OTHER CORRESPONDENCE.

Afri Cant (from Timbuctoo) replies at some length to Mr. Temple, complaining that his point has not been properly met [we do not agree]—however, "if Christians are satisfied," he is prepared to keep his amazement, and his estimate of the religious mind to himself.

A *Newsboy* has been caused many sleepless nights by "The Coat that was lost." (So, we understand, has Pythagoras: such explanation of the Tragedy as is now possible may be had by comparing the "Contents" of our sixth number with Miss Harrison's *Themis*, p. xxxii., line 7.)

Swipes (11, Warkworth Street), who writes a Mis-shapen Hand, the Poor Thing, has narrowly avoided an "Incident" (*affaire*) in a Field without Tares. We content ourselves with informing him that the post of Hon. Sub-Editor is now vacant.

Would-be-Worker (Street Music) may be heard of next term.

C.B.B. (Union Society) seems to know a good deal about Chateau Vert, Aubonne: and *Jean des Hires* deduces from *Lettres Anglaises* that "Français et Anglais ont chacun leurs qualités": so much so that we sincerely regret having now to close the subject.—ED.

THE INDIAN MAJLIS.

In proposing the toast of India, at the annual dinner of the Indian Majlis, at the Bull Hotel, on March 2nd, Mr. H. E. A. Cotton, Editor of *India*, said that he was aware that no one was qualified to speak on India unless he had served thirty-five years in that country and was a European. (Laughter.) One of the most difficult things in England, he said, is to make the people here understand what the official in India really is, and how he keeps the machinery of government religiously to himself. The Reformed Councils have been supposed by some people to have done everything that was required. But have they taken any power from the official classes? No. We want a reform of the regulations, we want a widening of the franchise, on which the Legislative Councils are elected, we want a substantial non-official majority in the councils so that public opinion can make itself felt. We also want Indians to have some voice in the nomination of Indian members to the executive councils.

Now, does anybody think we can get all these things without asking? The need for pressing the claims of educated Indians and for an organised public opinion remains as strong as ever. The Partition would never have been touched had it not been for constant agitation. Our business is to press on our English friends that we are not in the state of Man Friday, but as fully qualified and as rational as any Englishman in similar position.

"What is wanted in India is the wiping of the slate by the official and dominant mind. (Cheers.) At all events, let us go back to the days of Malcolm and Mountstuart Elphinstone, men who used to speak of the Indians with respect. We are called sedition-mongers, but, if so, Lord Elphinstone was a sedition-monger.

And I ask you now, is India going to stand still when Japan and China are going ahead? The great fact in modern history is the establishment of a republic in China. (Loud cheers.)

It is our duty not to be content with the education we have got, but to see that the rest have got it too. What is the good of the King's Speech at the Durbar, when it is followed by the monotonous condemnation of Mr. Gokhale's Elementary Education Bill? Those who are opposed to it are some of the men who would have cut a very poor figure had it not been for the fact of education being compulsory in their country.

The Liberal Party has made mistakes in the past, but I assure you, gentlemen, that the heart of the great Liberal party is in sympathy with your aims and aspirations." (Cheers.)

M. J. A.

THE C. U. B. C. PRESIDENT.



Photo by]

[Stearn.

MR. R. W. M. ARBUTHNOT

(TRINITY COLLEGE).

TOW-PATH TOPICS.

The 'Varsity boat commenced operations at Cookham on Monday, and are now giving two performances daily, like the Hippodrome. All the "Blues" have been given, so one hopes that the following is to be the final order of rowing :—

	ST. LBS.
Bow R. W. M. Arbuthnot (Eton and Third Trinity)	10 10½
2 D. C. Collins (Wellington College, New Zealand, and First Trinity)	11 8½
3 H. M. Heyland (Wellington and Pembroke)	12 2½
4 R. S. Shove (Uppingham and First Trinity)	11 13
5 J. H. Goldsmith (Rossall and Jesus)	13 1½
6 R. Le Blanc Smith (Eton and Third Trinity)	13 3
7 L. S. Lloyd (Eton and Third Trinity)	10 2½
Str. S. E. Swann (Rugby and Trinity Hall)	11 6
Cox C. A. Skinner (Durban High School, Natal, and Jesus)	9 0

In spite of the fact that the crew has been troubled by high winds and strong streams, since they started work on the Thames they already show a marked improvement ; of course, this may be due to the fact that it is always easier to row on a river than on an apology for one. It could not be expected that the boat would be at all together on their initial outing at Cookham, in view of the very recent, and drastic, changes that have been made ; but the rowing that they did on the rough days showed that their watermanship was quite good. Although this last-mentioned quality will stand them in good stead on the Putney course, there is not nearly enough leg-work in the boat to ensure a comfortable journey to Mortlake.

As a crew they lack weight and power ; therefore, to make up for this, their form will have to be above the average ; but, considering that they are still very backward, and that their length and body form is rapidly improving, we need not give up hope yet.

Swann looks like turning into a really useful "stroke," and, although "seven" is too light for a 'Varsity boat, he thoroughly understands the duties of his all-important position. Goldsmith and Heyland both row a really good blade, while Le Blanc Smith plays the part of the heavy weight with huge success. "Four" has a distressing habit of letting his shoulders go when he is fully forward, this is particularly noticeable at the end of a long row ; "two" is still rather clumsy, but his work is unquestionable. The President seems at home in the "bow thwart."

The Foster-Fairbairn pairs still rage, as we write ; most likely Jesus and "Third" will meet in the final, when "Third" should pull it off.

Preparations for the "Clinker-Fours" have started in earnest, and some half-dozen Colleges will probably be represented. "Pemmer" look the most powerful, and L.M.B.C. the prettiest crew, but we rather mistrust the latter after their appearance in the Lents. Queens' were quite good to start with, but they seem to have gone off again now ; Jesus punt along in their own peculiar style, while "First" are merely bovine.

AQUATICUS II.

THE UNIVERSITY SPORTS.

The 'Varsity Sports were decided on Saturday, March 2nd, and Tuesday, March 5th—owing to Monday's rain.

On Saturday the chief event was the Mile. As was expected, it resolved itself into a struggle between the President and the Secretary, which produced a splendid finish. Had Clarke run with better judgment in the latter part of the race he might have won, but as it was he took too much out of himself in the last lap, and Baker was able to pass him at fifty yards from home, and win by two yards. The time, 4 min. 24 4-5 sec., was the best at Fenner's for some years.

Another remarkable performance was Stephen's Weight-putting. After oscillating between 39 feet 1 in. and 39 ft. 2 in., the distance was finally returned at the former figure. In the Hundred and Quarter heats, there was a stiff wind up the straight, so that the times were really very good. It affected the high jumpers even more adversely.

On Tuesday, with the same wind blowing, Macmillan won the final of the Hundred Yards after a bad start in 10 1-5 sec. ; he also won the Quarter very easily in excellent time. Baker did extraordinarily good time in the Half Mile, especially as Taylor being indisposed and C. N. Lowe not turning out, there was no one to push him at the finish.

Stephen gave us another sensational exhibition at the Hammer Throwing. With his first effort he reached the wall, which the missile struck two feet from the ground. The throw had to be counted from the wall. His last shot landed clean over the Wollaston Road fence.

In the Three Miles a large field turned out. Peters led for the first mile, but then dropped out. Clarke assumed the lead, followed by Atkinson and Wane, and these three began to draw away from the others. They finished in this order, spreading out in the last lap.

The results were as follows :—

SATURDAY, MARCH 2ND.

Putting the Weight.—1, F. C. Stephen (Emmanuel), 39 ft. 1 in. ; 2, M. J. Susskind (Pembroke), 38 ft. ½ in. ; 3, R. S. Woods (Downing), 37 ft. 3 in.

100 Yards Race.—1st Heat.—1, D. Macmillan (Trinity) ; 2, E. M. Davis (Jesus) ; 3, L. H. Shelton (St. John's). Won by 3½ yards, 2½ yards between second and third. Time, 10 2-5 sec.

2nd Heat.—1, H. M. Macintosh (Corpus) ; 2, T. Whittick (Jesus) ; 3, H. Law (Pembroke). Won by 2½ yards, a foot between 2nd and third. Time, 10 3-5 sec.

One Mile Race.—1, P. J. Baker (King's) ; 2, R. S. Clarke (St. John's) ; 3, R. E. Atkinson (Emmanuel) ; 4, A. J. Peters (Christ's), 5, H. B. Wane (Clare). Won by 2 yards. Time, 4 min. 24 4-5 sec.

High Jump.—1, A. C. Straker (Jesus), 5 ft. 5¾ in. ; 2, G. N. Nicklin (St. John's), 5 ft. 4¾ in.

Quarter Mile Race.—1st Heat.—1, D. Macmillan (Trinity) ; 2, C. A. Herapath (Queens') ; 3, H. Law (Pembroke). Won by 4 yards, 12 yards between second and third. Time, 51 3-5 sec.

2nd Heat.—1, J. L. Fairrie (Caius) ; 2, T. Whittick (Jesus). Won by 25 yards. Time, 54 1-5 sec.

120 Yards Hurdle Race.—1st Heat.—1, G. R. Milner (Emmanuel); 2, B. R. Wood (Sidney); 3, C. Thorne (Clare). Won by 2 ft. Time, 17 2-5 sec.

2nd Heat.—1, H. S. O. Ashington (King's); 2, H. F. Brown (Trinity Hall). Won by 2 ft. Time, 16 3-5 sec.

TUESDAY, MARCH 5TH.

100 Yards Race—Final.—1, D. Macmillan (Trinity); 2, H. M. Macintosh (Corpus); 3, T. Whittick (Jesus); 4, E. M. Davis (Jesus). Won by 4 feet. Inches between second and third. Time, 10 1-5 sec.

120 Yards Hurdle Race—Final.—1, H. S. O. Ashington (King's); 2, H. F. Brown (Trinity Hall); 3, G. R. Milner (Emmanuel); 4, B. R. Wood (Sidney).

Half Mile Race.—1, P. J. Baker (King's); 2, E. W. Bartlam (Christ's); 3, E. Norsworthy (Caius). Won by 30 yards, a yard between second and third. Time, 1 min. 57 3-5 sec.

Long Jump.—1, D. Hoole (Queens'), 21 ft. 5½ in.; 2, H. S. O. Ashington (King's), 21 ft. 5 in.; 3, H. Fahmy (Downing), 20 ft. 11 in.; 4, C. F. Smith (Sidney), 20 ft. 9 in.

Throwing the Hammer.—1, F. C. Stephen (Emmanuel), 130 ft. 3 in.; 2, B. R. Wood (Sidney), 101 ft. 6 in.; 3, J. G. Scott (Pembroke), 99 ft. 7 in.; 4, J. A. O. Muirhead (Caius), 98 ft. 4 in.

Quarter Mile Race.—1, D. Macmillan (Trinity); 2, J. L. Fairrie (Caius); 3, C. A. Herapath (Queens'). Won by 8 yards, 1 foot between second and third. Time, 50 3-5 sec.

Three Mile Race.—1, R. S. Clarke (St. John's); 2, R. E. Atkinson (Emmanuel); 3, H. B. Wane (Clare); 4, E. N. Bock (Caius); 5, B. F. Armitage (St. John's); 6, J. C. Waller (King's). Won by 30 yards, 35 yards between second and third. Time, 15 min. 8 4-5 sec.

H. T. M.

BOXING AND FENCING v. OXFORD.

The annual Inter-'Varsity competitions were held on Monday last in the Town Hall at Oxford. It was generally expected that Oxford would win fairly comfortably, but Cambridge just managed to gain the victory by five events to four.

All the bouts were keenly contested, and the boxing was quite up to the usual standard. There was an innovation this year in the shape of the Welter Weights. The introduction of these made it impossible to have a draw. The Feathers were placed last owing to the fact that S. R. D. Albertini was representing Oxford in both bantams and feathers.

The officials were :—*Referee*, Mr. Tom Scott; *Judges*, Messrs. A. Gabriel and Bruce Logan; *Timekeeper*, Mr. R. F. Ould; M.C., Mr. Gall.

BANTAM WEIGHT.

T. H. E. Murray (Trinity, Cambridge) beat S. R. D. Albertini (Trinity, Oxford).

Murray had the advantage of Albertini both in height and reach. There was a great deal of clinching in this bout, and the first round was of a very scrambling nature. The first three rounds were very even, and an extra round was ordered. Albertini

started this at a hot pace, but it soon became evident that Murray was the fresher of the pair, and he gained the award.

FOILS.

First String.—A. M. Hassanein (Balliol, Oxford) beat E. D. Adrian (Trinity, Cambridge).

Second String.—H. H. M. Gould (Clare, Cambridge) beat A. W. Fagan (New College, Oxford).

SABRES.

C. O. St. J. Sanderson (Peterhouse, Cambridge) beat C. Ogilvie (Exeter, Oxford).

LIGHT WEIGHT.

W. G. Gabain (Pembroke, Cambridge) beat A. J. N. Anderson (University College, Oxford).

There was no doubt at any stage as to what the ultimate result of the fight would be. Anderson had a good right, but Gabain covered up so cleverly that it hardly ever got home. There was a good deal of rough work in the first round, and Gabain scored rapidly with right and left at close quarters. He continued to accumulate points, and in the end won easily.

WELTER WEIGHT.

J. D. Dewar (New College, Oxford) beat P. d'H. Dressler (Clare, Cambridge).

The Dark Blue had a considerable advantage in height and reach. In the first round Dressler scored several times with the left, and at the call of time had the advantage. In the second round Dewar changed his tactics, and fought Dressler about the ring with right and left. Finally, Dressler was sent down twice with rights to the jaw, and the bout was stopped before the end of the second round.

MIDDLE WEIGHT.

L. W. G. Eccles (Worcester, Oxford) beat F. G. Lewtas (Caius, Cambridge).

This was one of the best bouts of the evening. Lewtas started off very fast, and soon had Eccles in difficulties. The latter, however, recovered, and, using a good left, managed to equalise matters. In the second round, Eccles had the advantage, and sent the Light Blue down twice for nine seconds. At the end of the round Lewtas was on the boards. He, however, recovered wonderfully in the interval, and in the third round he fought with great pluck and determination. Eccles just managed to gain the award.

HEAVY WEIGHT.

G. V. W. Hopley (Trinity, Cambridge) beat F. C. Bourne (Christ Church, Oxford).

The men were evenly matched, although perhaps Bourne was the heavier. This was a bout of hard hitting. Hopley was the quicker, and, using both hands well, he soon sent Bourne to the ground. He, however, rose again, and was once more sent down. After two more visits to the floor the bout was stopped before the end of the first round.

FEATHER WEIGHT.

S. R. D. Albertini (Trinity, Oxford) beat H. Ll. Bassett (Trinity Hall, Cambridge).

Bassett had all the advantages of height and reach. He used a long left and kept on scoring on his opponent's face, sometimes

varying matters with rights at the head. By this means he got a good lead on the first two rounds. In the third round, however, one of the surprises of the evening took place. Albertini looked as if he would almost certainly be beaten, when suddenly he drove a terrific right on to the point of Bassett's jaw, and knocked him out.

HOCKEY LEAGUE TABLES.

UP TILL MARCH 4TH.

DIVISION I.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	P.
Jesus.....	6	5	1	0	10
Caius.....	7	5	2	0	10
Trinity.....	5	4	1	0	8
Pembroke.....	5	2	3	0	4
Queens'.....	7	1	5	1	3
Emmanuel.....	6	0	5	1	1

DIVISION II.

Clare.....	8	8	0	0	16
Trinity II.....	11	6	3	2	14
Corpus.....	6	5	0	1	11
King's.....	11	5	6	0	10
Christ's.....	6	3	2	1	7
Pembroke II.....	7	3	4	0	6
Sidney.....	8	1	6	1	3
St. John's.....	11	0	10	1	1

DIVISION III.

St. Catharine's.....	10	9	0	1	19
Trinity Hall.....	7	5	1	1	11
Jesus II.....	5	4	1	0	8
Peterhouse.....	4	3	1	0	6
Magdalene.....	8	2	6	0	4
Selwyn.....	5	2	3	0	4
Downing.....	9	2	7	0	4
Fitzwilliam Hall.....	8	0	8	0	0

C. G. T. MOSSE, Hon. Sec.

REVIEWS.

THE REBIRTH OF THE CLASSICS.*

It is somewhat disconcerting for those who would like to be pall-bearers to the corpse of Classical Education over which they have been shaking their heads so long, to find themselves confronted by a determined school of Classicists whose fault, if they have one, is certainly not a lack of vitality. Following on the activities of Professor Gilbert Murray, and Mr. Zimmern's *Greek Commonwealth*, both alive and modern as could be desired, come second instalments from Miss Harrison and Mr. F. M. Cornford, on the side of Philosophy and Anthropology.

* *Themis*. A Study of the social origins of Greek Religion, by Miss J. E. Harrison. (Cambridge University Press, 1912, 15s. net.)

In a memorable British Association address, Dr. Rivers has declared that "it is with the social structure that we must begin to analyse culture," and, whole-heartedly adopting this principle, Miss Harrison has concentrated her attention on Durkheim's development of religious representation from *collective* action and emotion. Now, *Themis* (p. 485), the social imperative, the collective conscience, the herd instinct, is the stuff of which religious representations are made, the substratum of every god: and the progress of a god is from emotion to concept, from totem animal to mystery god, and from mystery god to Olympian (478)—retaining the famous classification established by Miss Harrison in her *Prolegomena*. Such is the thesis which is made to centre round the recent discovery at Palaikastro of the Hymn of the Kouretes, which leads naturally to a discussion of Hero-worship, the Initiation ceremonies, and the Olympic games.

The chapter devoted to the latter subject is contributed by Mr. F. M. Cornford, with whose forthcoming work, *From Religion to Philosophy*, the present volume is intimately connected: and he joins with Miss Harrison (261) and Professor Murray (341) in his Excursus, in a complete rejection of Professor Ridgeway's Tomb-theory of the Origin of Tragedy, and his view of the development of religion. Indeed, it is in one place (p. 215) actually stated that the whole book is simply a refutation of that view, against which the serpent-tailed Cecrops (p. 263) is expressly, and, it seems, to us conclusively adduced. Menelaus, in short, was *not* a "well-known infantry officer with auburn whiskers."

It is interesting to note that Miss Harrison is yet another of those who find in Bergson a source of inspiration, and, like Georges Sorel, with whose remarkable theories her page (330) on the Myth should be compared, she draws a sharp distinction between *durée* (Dionysus—the Syndicalist myth) and intelligence (The Olympians—the Utopists): between Life, and the reflective analysis of Life which only arises after the age of magic, of *mana*, and the rest of the unconscious *group-phenomena* of Homo-Paullo-Post-Pithecanthropos. Every point Miss Harrison makes is thrust home as usual by a wealth of illustration and argument, and we regret we cannot follow her through the fascinating pages on the genius of Nietzsche (476), the influence of Totemism on Greek thought (128), Jehovah as an automatically explosive thunderstorm (455), the holophrastic phase of Language, and other controversialia which emerge from the astonishing range of subjects dealt with.

Some minor points may be mentioned, most of which are not Miss Harrison's fault: we do not like Mr. van Gennep (p. 331) (contrast 510), and Dr. Warde Fowler (282) is thrice a plain citizen (177, 196, 303). There is more than *one* volume of Santayana's *Life of Reason* (478) and M. Bloomfield (83, 526—7) once loses an o (199). The last error might have been avoided through a more careful index, which the reader must be warned is distinctly inadequate and arbitrary. Thus, even names in the actual text, e.g., Gruppe (217, 231, 237) and Clement (213) are there omitted—Paribeni, too, with an *op. cit* (209) noted later (210). Those who recall Miss Harrison's praise elsewhere of Mr. McDougall, will have to discover for themselves his name on pages 64 and 111, and the same is true of Dr. Rouse (310), Wroth (182), Godden (197), and a host of others who should receive

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their due in a second edition—if only to appease those insufferable busybodies who delight in locating and straining at such immaterial gnats. We miss, too, an indication of divergences from the *Prolegomena* (xxx., 290—93, 380, 513, 530, 528). Otherwise all is faultless—the most delightful and instructive work on the ancients since the same author's earlier study just mentioned. We can give it no higher praise; and Cambridge may congratulate herself on the fact that Miss Harrison is of us, and amongst us, *viresque acquirit eundo*.

T. L.

Landmarks in French Literature. By G. L. Strachey. (Williams and Norgate, 1912, 1s. net, Home University Library.)

The reader may be excused for taking up this book with some little apprehension. We have had so many *résumés* of French literature which are no better than lists of names and dates, followed by stereotyped criticisms. This book, however, has nothing in common with the detested "cram" book prepared for examinations. Although conservative in tone, as such introductions should be—in the Hotel de Rambouillet "every conceivable question of taste and art, grammar and vocabulary was discussed with passionate intensity" (we are tempted to add "et autre chose itou"); Taine is a "careful, sober, unprejudiced historian" (query)—yet criticism is not lacking. There is no monotonous expression of unsupported admiration. The appreciations of *Aucassin and Nicolette*, Racine, La Bruyère, Voltaire and Victor Hugo are particularly good.

There is no attempt to display erudition: all that is not essential is excluded, and the author's full and fair treatment of the great landmarks is without bias, literary or religious. A useful chronological list of authors and an index and bibliographical note are appended. There is a tendency in the first-named to lengthen the lives of certain authors, e.g., La Rochefoucauld, 1613—1689 (1680), Madame de La Fayette, 1634—1696 (1693). Perhaps the printer had more to do with this than the author. The book on the whole is remarkably free from even printer's errors. No student intending to take up the study of French literature should neglect to read this excellent introduction, and even specialists might find much to interest them in the author's bright treatment of the subject.

H. ASHTON.

The Lamp of England and other Verses. By R.R.G. (Foyle, 3s. 6d. net.)

This is a volume of verse written to please "the ordinary lay reader" and is manifestly well calculated to do so. It is not long since Lord Willoughby de Broke stayed his fellows in the congenial task of slaughtering a Finance Bill, while he recited a humorous poem, which had, he said, considerable bearing on the subject. This volume is not, so far as we know, by the author of that apposite lyric but will serve as a rich mine of quotations for use on similar occasions. We confidently recommend it to members of the New Carlton Club and to the speakers of the Anti-Socialist Union.

Translations from Heine and Goethe. By P. C. L. Webbe. (A. C. Fifield, 2s. 6d. net.)

If, as seems inevitable, Heine must be translated by somebody pending the arrival of the great poet who shall do for him what Swinburne and Rossetti did for Villon, I would as soon entrust the matter to Mr. Webbe as to any other that I can think of. He at least does not present us with a twisted and distorted version, torturing in its verbal fidelity and rhythmical falsehood. Here is no "perfect beauty mirroring itself in a cracked glass." It is rather beauty reflected in the honest and harmless but inadequate medium of a bucket of water: Heine's genius is blurred but not tormented into a hideous caricature of itself, and these versions can be judged on their own merits solely as very pleasant little poems. In certain cases indignation is provoked. If Mr. Webbe imagines that he can translate "hold und schön und rein" by "sweet and fair and chaste," with impunity, he is mistaken. The poem in which this line occurs is

terrible indeed to the translator, and many there be who have lost a reputation over it, nay, have even lost their own self-respect after an attempt to render it.

The translations from Goethe are disappointing.

"Das Ewig-Weibliche
Zieht uns hinan"

is hardly rendered by

"Through woman's mystery
Heaven is won."

E. B. S.

A Living Wage: A National Necessity: How best to get it. By C. C. Cotterill. (A. C. Fifield, 1912, Sixpence.)

In this well-arranged and simple book of 80 pages, Mr. Cotterill makes out a good case for a "living wage" which is to enable workmen and those dependent upon them "to live healthy, vigorous, full human lives." The present deplorable condition, according to him, is due partly to general ignorance of the real meaning of poverty, and for this there must be substituted knowledge of such a kind as would make people see and feel so strongly that they would be "unable to endure the sight of it any longer!" For the purpose of obtaining first-hand experience, his suggestion is that each of us should "take in hand a family" in distress and "give a living wage ourselves." The other proposal of a Royal Commission, "not as a convenient method of shelving the question," but which "practically represents the nation, and is composed of competent men and women," is more plausible. For this end it is interesting to hear he has twice during last year sent Appeals to all the M.P.s.

We should like to ask Mr. Cotterill if his minimum scheme is not another "tinkering and patching and mending" and may "never heal and cure the whole"? Syndicalist philosophers might tell him that what he calls "the worst possible evil," viz., class antagonism, is the only way. The book includes remarkable quotations, showing the Socialistic leanings of five dignitaries of the Church of England.

M. C. S.

The English Agricultural Labourer. By Rev. A. H. Baverstock (A. C. Fifield, Sixpence.)

At present, when organized industry is making its presence so very severely felt in our national life, there is a dangerous tendency for people to forget that agriculture is still the largest industry in Great Britain. And while being the largest it is also the least organized, the worst paid, and the last one for which social reformers think of doing anything.

Those who wish to redress the balance owe a great debt to Mr. Baverstock for his little book. It gives in simple form a sketch of the agricultural condition of England in the Middle Ages, a short account of the forces which overturned the happy conditions then reigning, and a picture of present conditions, with one or two interesting suggestions for reform. There is nothing querulous or canting in its account of the long conspiracy against the English agricultural labourer: in fact, the whole book is conspicuous for its honesty of tone and sincerity of purpose. "Oh for another Joseph Arch!" is the last thought it leaves with us.

Mr. Chesterton contributes a rather irrelevant preface, which will have served its purpose if it attracts attention to the very valuable matter which follows it.

G. T.

L'Effort, une Anthologie. ("La Merigote," Poitiers, 2 fr.)

The *jeune revue* is a remarkable and distinctive feature of French literary activity. *La Vogue*, *Les Entretiens politiques et littéraires*, *L'Emitage*, and the *Mercure de France*, which has now grown up and acquired discretion and solidity with years, have all played important parts in introducing new authors, and have furthered in a remarkable manner the growth of the symbolist movement. *L'Effort* is a new publication of the same nature, and this number is devoted to hitherto unprinted poems chiefly by unknown authors. They are not all unknown, however, even if M. Paul Fort is omitted from consideration as being the master of this

group of disciples. M. Georges Duhamel has recently succeeded to the important position of verse-critic to the *Mercure de France*, in place of the late Pierre Quillard; M. Jules Romains is famous as the author of that strange play, *L'Armée dans la Ville*, produced at the Odéon last year, and the names of René Arcos and André Spire are not altogether unknown.

To be quite frank, the volume is something of a disappointment. Paul Fort and Walt Whitman, we are told, are the masters of this group. Personally, I have never been able to see any ground for a comparison between the two, except that Fort chooses to write verse as prose and Whitman chooses to write prose as verse. The poem, "*Aubry d'Argenlieu*," extracted from M. Fort's *Monlhery-la-Bataille*, which has since been published in full is extremely interesting as is everything from this hand, but is not in any way striking. The rest of the poets in the book seem to follow Whitman rather than the French poet, and are extremely lacking in life and colour. The two odes of M. Jules Romains are, as might have been expected, by far the best, and I cannot resist the temptation to quote the first stanza:—

"Je sors de ma maison
Plein de sommeil encore;
Une petite pluie
Trottine sur mes mains."

This is worthy of the best rhymeless poems in *Un Etre en Marche*. After this Marguerite Gillot's poem, "*Le Voyage*," is the most pleasant. The other poets here represented would do well carefully to consider the question of employing rhymes. French blank verse is very arid, except in the hands of such a master as M. Romains.

RICHARD BUXTON.

The Casket Songs and other Poems. By E. B. Sargant. (Longmans, 1912, 3s. 6d. net.)

It is delightful to come upon poems where the power of expression is adequate to the feeling. One cannot consider the Love-poems of the "*Casket Songs*" original; but very perfect examples of sensitive and delicate handling of a theme worn so relentlessly thread-bare. As a balanced and spontaneous expression of a very true and joyous love-sentiment, they are most refreshing; and their perfectly articulate voicing is unoppressed by the uneasy weight of surcharged emotion behind. "*The Passionate Diver*," for instance, is vigorous and delicious in its sincerity—but it is not passionate.

"Friendship is the sea,
Love, a pearl of price.
Such immensity
Could alone suffice
Him, who dived for thee;
Thee, the pearl of price,
Hidden in that sea."

The "*Other Poems*" contain really the most essential part of the volume. "*The Cuckoo Wood*" shows the poet's fine sensitiveness to surroundings, and gives, in its sense of growing mystery and terror, more real emotion than any other poem. Indeed, throughout the book, it is in the simple description of surroundings that the poet makes his deepest impression upon us. The measured sonnets, such as "*Headley Heath in Late Winter*" and "*Friday Street*" are direct and true, and make a very strong appeal.

The worst tendency of some poems is to be seen most clearly in "*Hampton Court*," where the element of fancy has been deliberately introduced. The poem is charmingly attractive, and the ending is immediate and effective:—

"Flora smiles, she turns her head in sport,
Gardeners, I will live at Hampton Court!"

But it is artificial—there is too much of the "pleasant conceit" about it to give solidity to the idea.

However, there is not a single poem which will not be read with real enjoyment and delight, though it is in such poems as "*The Cuckoo Wood*" and the descriptive sonnets that the reader must look for real richness and intensity of imagination. From these the impression is deep and lasting, especially to those who know Surrey country.

An Introduction to Eugenics. By W. C. D. Whetham and C. D. Whetham. (Bowes and Bowes, 1912, 1s. net.)

Eugenic questions have been much to the fore of late, and we welcome this excellent introduction from authors who have written larger works on the same subject. It will be well to define Eugenics, for we still meet people occasionally who wonder what on earth the word can mean. Eugenics may be considered as dealing with the problem of how various racial qualities are distributed among different sections of the population, what qualities are on the whole desirable, and what undesirable, and of the means by which the former may be fostered and the latter eliminated. Whilst allowing full value to environmental causes, it is clear that the reaction of an organism to external conditions is largely determined by its own innate predisposition.

The condition of the feeble-minded in this country has for some time past constituted a public scandal. At present the public authorities have no power over a feeble-minded person after the age of 16, but we may reasonably hope that legislation will shortly be brought forward, placing them under proper care and control, for they are at present adding largely to the population and propagating their defects. If left to themselves they would speedily be eliminated; but society must be responsible for all who make their appearance in the community, and it must be the business of the eugenist to endeavour to secure that such types as the feeble-minded shall not appear. These cases, however, must be carefully distinguished from occasional sporadic cases. As regards the birth-rate, the total is less interesting to the eugenist than its composition. Are the best strains or the worst multiplying themselves fastest? What, in short, will be the composition of the next generation? The authors note that the clergy still show a high birth-rate, and attribute this to the influence of religion.

There is hardly any matter in which the eugenist has so much concern as in the status of women in the community; there is much evidence to show that the absence of women wage-earners from the home results in a high infant mortality, and the authors believe that from the point of view of the welfare of the race it would seem of the utmost importance "to remove as far as possible any temptation to drive women, and especially married women, into the wage-earning category." We have no space to deal with the author's interesting remarks about Biology and History, but we must notice an interesting result of the enormous increase and improvement in the means of communication: types have been withdrawn from the surroundings in which they were created and to which by the action of selection on a long line of ancestors they had become specially adapted to other surroundings where they would probably be less successful. The authors deplore this. "Much of the friction with which the social organism now moves may be due to this displacement of types, and to the difficulty of fitting persons, whose natural environment is rapidly passing away, into new conditions of life." They have pointed out a very important factor in modern social conditions; yet it may not be all loss; the crossing of types isolated for many generations might conceivably result in descendants superior to both; this is a matter about which, at present, we know practically nothing.

C. S. S.

The Anarchists. By E. A. Vizetelly. (John Lane, 1911, 10s. 6d. net.)

This may be regarded as the first endeavour to supply a trustworthy history of the most important of those who have been styled Anarchists, and as it deals especially with the so-called Propaganda by Deed, from Hoedel to Houndsditch, it makes exciting enough reading. In eleven chapters the author reviews practically every recorded act of violence which could by any sort of pretext be brought under the head of Anarchist outrages, and, in doing so, introduces many quaint details concerning the lives and environment of the naughty desperadoes whose exploits he celebrates. It is curious that, though the introduction is devoted more or less to Anarchist theory, and the second chapter to Bakunin himself, the book shows a lamentable ignorance of what may be called the philosophy of Anarchism. Then there is no orientation in Mr. Vizetelly's writing, no reference whatever to Syndicalism, the only really important movement whose relations to Anarchism stand in need of elucidation, no endeavour to explain why writers like Mr. Shaw have thought it worth

while to publish serious refutations of Anarchist propositions. This is especially evident on page 263, where the C.G.T. itself is wrongly referred to, and mention is made of the recent abatement of Anarchism in France. We fear Mr. Vizetelly is under the domination of a Word.

Treated as a novel, however, the book is one thrilling debauch of blood, in which Monarchs fall like ninepins, and bare bodkins bristle on every page—Gautier, Ravachol, Czolgosz, Caserio, they are all there—even Peter the Painter, though that spirited gentleman is not mentioned by name: Eltzbacher's Seven Sages too—Godwin, Proudhon, Stirner (who is in for a revival before long), Tucker, Tolstoi, and the rest. We might well have been told more about the views of Ferrer—and Kropotkin, from whom Mr. Vizetelly should have little difficulty in extracting information. Indeed, one of the best chapters in the book deals with the assassination of Carnot, of which Mr. Vizetelly was an eyewitness, and we learn that his name was not far from getting him into trouble! Some villanous physiognomies are vividly portrayed by the author, and the whole will not be long in finding its way to the shelves of those who wish for accurate information concerning deeds of violence throughout the ages, or who, like ourselves, admire the force and freedom of Mr. Vizetelly's enterprising story.

C. K. O.

Ayres' Cricket Companion, 1912. Sixpence. (F. H. Ayres, 111, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.)

This is the Twelfth Edition of the *Companion*, and more than maintains the standard of previous years. Articles by W. R. Weir, and Lord Harris—portraits of E. A. Shaw, F. R. Foster, Kinneir, A. J. Evans, J. F. Ireland, T. L. S. Turnbull, C. W. Tufnell and many public school heroes—fixtures and complete statistics relating to County, International, Public School and University Cricket are some of the features of an excellent sixpennyworth, published well before the season begins. Ten pages are devoted to the Universities in 1911.

NEW EDITIONS.

What will the Weather be? The Amateur Forecaster's *vade mecum*; by H. G. Busk, F.R.Met.Soc., with a chapter on Clouds, with two charts, and two illustrations. Second Edition, 1911 (Heffer, 6d. net.).

[We recommend this new edition of the enterprising researches of Mr. Busk, of King's College, to all who are without umbrellas and have sixpence to spare.]

Studies in Nature and Country Life, by Catherine D. Whetham and W. C. D. Whetham. Second Edition, 1912. (Bowes and Bowes, 1s. net.)

[This handy little volume, which has stood the test of nine years, and contains chapters on Earth, Air, Water, Heat, Sand, Soil, etc., should commend itself to those who have, or contemplate having, intelligent children.]

The Book of the Cambridge Review—1879—1897. Second Edition, 1912. (Bowes and Bowes, 1s. net.)

[We are not surprised to see that this motley collection of the choicest contributions to the *Review* during the first eighteen years of its existence has reached a second and cheaper edition: indeed, the frequent occurrence of the initials J.K.S. would alone have sufficed to commend it to Cambridge readers, apart from the numerous prose and verse selections appearing over the names of other distinguished writers.]

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

The Distribution of Income, by William Smart. 2nd Edition. (Macmillan, 1912. 3s. 6d. net.)

Memories of a School Inspector, by A. J. Swinburne. (Swinburne, 1911, 2s. 6d. net.)

Themis. A Study of the Social Origins of Greek Religion, by J. E. Harrison. (Cambridge: University Press, 1912, 15s. net.)

The Muse in Motley, by Hartley Carrick. (Bowes, 1912. 1s. net.)

The Book of the Cambridge Review, 1879—1897. 2nd Edition. (Bowes, 1912, 1s. net.)

The Cambridge Manuals of Science and Literature. (Cambridge: University Press, 1911—1912. Price 1s. net per volume of circa 150 pages.)

Earthworms and their Allies, by F. E. Beddard.

The Modern Locomotive, by C. Edgar Allen.

The Natural History of Clay, by A. B. Searle.

Prehistoric Man, by W. L. H. Duckworth.

The Migration of Birds, by T. A. Coward.

Life in the Sea, by J. Johnstone.

The Moral Life, by Prof. W. R. Sorley.

Primitive Animals, by Geoffrey Smith.

New Zealand, by Sir Robert Stout and J. Logan Stout.

Greek Tragedy, by J. T. Sheppard.

King Arthur, by Professor W. L. Jones.

The Early Religious Poetry of Persia, by Professor J. H. Moulton.

The Wanderings of Peoples, by Dr. A. C. Haddon.

Links with the Past in the Plant World, by Professor A. C. Seward.

Electricity in Locomotion, by A. G. Whyte.

The Anarchists, by E. A. Vizetelly. (John Lane, 1912, 10s. 6d. net.)

Studies in Nature and Country Life, by C. D. Whetham and W. C. D. Whetham. 2nd Edition. (Bowes, 1912, 1s. net.)

The Lamp of England, by R.R.G. (Foyle, 1912, 3s. 6d.)

Sylvia's Travels, by Constance Armfield, with coloured and line illustrations, by Maxwell Armfield. (Dent, 1911, 6s. net.)

Carmina Ephemera, by E. E. Kellett. 2nd Edition. (Bowes, 1912, 1s. net.)

The English Review, March, 1s. net; *The Eye-Witness*, February 29th and March 7th, 6d.; *The Cambridge Review*, *The Varsity*, *The Isis*, *The Freewoman*, February 29th and March 7th, 3d.; *The Syndicalist*, *The Glasgow University Magazine*, *Land and Labour*, *The Granta*.

COLLEGE NOTES.

CAIUS.

Early in the term we hinted at a clock. After a long period of constructive energy, the efforts of the authorities have borne fruit. From the top of the Chapel belfry there dangles on a rope a handleless dial; not useful perhaps, but how ornamental! Misfortune befel our First Light Pair, as Showell-Rogers was crooked a week before the races; and the second pair was beaten by superior weight after a good race. An athletic team has visited Oxford and inflicted a notable defeat on Magdalen. The Debating Society has proposed drastic remedies for incompetent waiting in hall, and decided that we are not returning to barbarity.

CLARE.

The Hockey Club have won every match this term so far, and during last week the Hockey Club vanquished Pembroke, St. John's, Emmanuel and Sidney. The Rugger team was defeated by Caius. The crews are getting accustomed to the sliding seats. The annual sports meeting with Oriel, which will take place at Oxford this year, is already occupying attention.

CORPUS CHRISTI.

On Thursday the Soccer team entertained Hertford College, Oxford, and suffered defeat by three goals to one. As the Tables show, we continue successful in the Hockey League. On Saturday last the team met Corpus Christi, Oxford, and returned victorious by 5 goals to 2. We had an adventurous journey home, and, owing to the officious conduct of a G.E.R. inspector, had to spend the night in town. Few of us will forget the drive from King's Cross to Liverpool Street. Six minutes is not bad going. "Pinn is still with us."

EMMANUEL.

On Saturday the Debating Society advocated the admission of women to fuller University Rights. Proposed, H. D. Henderson; opposed, Mr. L. H. G. Greenwood; Mr. L. H. G. Greenwood spoke third; H. D. Henderson spoke fourth. Both the hon. proposer and the hon. gentleman speaking third were observed to vote for the motion. Heartiest congratulations to Stephen upon his Blue. He surpassed himself, not to mention anyone else.

FITZWILLIAM HALL.

In the "footer sixes" the best team nearly succumbed in the semi-final. The Debating Society decided by 10-6 that the liberty of the Press should be retained: our correspondent will feel unhampered in his future contributions. Congratulations to our "episcopal contribution" to the "obsequies" of Monday last. The hood was exceedingly becoming.

GIRTON

A very uneventful week! On Saturday afternoon our Second Tennis VI. was beaten by the Newnham Second VI. In the evening Mr. Mannam gave a lecture on the Anti-Sweating League. Mrs. Eveleigh, of the Agenda Club Board of Control, addressed an enthusiastic meeting of the Girton members on Monday afternoon.

NEWNHAM.

At the debate on Saturday, Miss Gabain urged the superiority of boarding schools over day schools; Miss Grant, who opposed, defeated the motion by a considerable majority. In consequence of a case of measles in the College, all communication between ourselves and Girton has been promptly cut off—except when we meet (which happens about twice a day) for lectures. On Monday the President of the Astronomical Society read a paper on "Eclipses," illustrated by lantern slides.

PETERHOUSE.

Congratulations to Mr. A. F. M. Greig on his productions at the Theatre last week. Also to C. O. St. J. Sanderson on defeating his Oxford opponent in the sabres. The boat is again at practice on the river. At a joint debate with Selwyn the Yellow Peril was fiercely discussed. At the end of last week the College was shocked to hear of the death of P. A. Richards, a member of the first year. A memorial service was held on Tuesday.

SELWYN.

We condole with our Soccer team: it has played its last match! Our May boats are out already, but in a very unsettled state, partly due to the fact that one old May Colour is enjoying a not wholly voluntary sojourn in the country. However, he is at least not alone! Our hockey team has not been all we could have wished—partly due to the inclusion of several of the team in the band of exiles.

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A Special Train leaves Cambridge (G.N.R.) Station at 10.20 p.m.
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NOTICE.

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Advertisements.—The scale of charges for advertisements can be obtained at the offices, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge, and 10, John Street, Adelphi, W.C.

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THE Cambridge Magazine.

VOL. I. No. 9.

SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1912.

ONE PENNY.

NOTICE.*

All Contributions, Correspondence and Books for Review should be addressed to the Editor, The Cambridge Magazine, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge.

All MSS. should reach the Editor not later than Wednesday first Post for insertion on the following Saturday. (Correspondence Tuesday morning—late matter for Notes, etc., Thursday.) Stamped and addressed envelopes should accompany MSS. if their return is desired in case they are deemed unsuitable.

All contributions must be accompanied by the writer's name, whether it is desired that this be published or not.

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DRAWLING PRIGS?

The National Union of Teachers once more is responsible for some hard words about the value of a University Education, Mr. W. B. Steer, of Derby, in seconding a resolution last week, expressing dissatisfaction with the constitution of the Royal Commission on Civil Service Appointments, said that "with a packed Commission of that kind they knew what sort of a report to expect. Lowly birth had always been a bar to progress, but the time had come when they must have a chance. *It was the Oxford and Cambridge drawl*, and not brains, that now qualified for the highest service in the country. These were the men who had modelled, or rather muddled, our education. They had shown by their natural incapacity that there was nothing in the claims they made." (Cheers.) He was supported by Sir George Kekewich, formerly secretary to the Board of Education, who said he had been in close touch with the system complained of for 35 years. He had come from those sinks of iniquity, Eton and Balliol, though he was not ashamed of it. They knew what the report would be—a report of the privileged class in favour of the existing state of things, with a minority report from Mr. Snowden and one or two others: and things would go on exactly as they went on before.

What was the qualification of a candidate to-day? A knowledge of the dead languages, which was *no earthly good to any human being*. He was a First Class Classic himself, so he knew something about it! He would give an instance of how inspectors were appointed. He used to take a book containing 300 names to the Duke of Devonshire. When he saw them he used to heave a heavy and deep sigh, and say, "Would you kindly make out a select list?" He would make out a select list of about a dozen. The Duke looked at it, and then, with a still deeper sigh, said, "Do put two names before me." He said, "What principle shall I go upon?" "Oh," he said, "they must be the men who most distinguished themselves at the University." (Laughter.) There was no question whether they knew anything about teaching or elementary schools. They were *purely University prigs*, and the more *priggish they were the better*. The effect of all this was to bolster up the Civil Service with a class of people who in their turn would act as a barrier against the entering into the Civil Service of any others but the privileged class.

* For Subscription and Advertisement rates see p. 220.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

BEFORE TERM BEGINS.

Owing to the idiosyncracies of the coming term, which taxes editorial ingenuity to the utmost in the matter of fitting in eight numbers, the current issue goes to press before term in any form has so much as begun. Societies and others have not yet settled their programmes, and the announcements to hand for the first week are not sufficient to justify the construction of a *Calendar*. All that is at present known will be found scattered throughout the adjacent notes.

RESIGNATIONS.

The resignation of the Master of Pembroke has come somewhat as a surprise since the end of term. Canon Mason succeeded Sir George Gabriel Stokes in the Mastership in 1903, and was Vice-Chancellor in 1908-1909, and 1909-10. "In that office," to quote an authoritative appreciation, "he was singularly successful. He was almost an ideal chairman, and his courtesy and dignity added weight to the first position in the University." It is perhaps early to speculate on his successor, but we note that the names of at least two prominent laymen are being mentioned as "in the running." The resignation of Dr. J. R. Tanner was also far from having been expected, and his loss as a tutor will be deeply felt at St. John's. His place has been taken by Mr. Reginald Philip Gregory, Praelector of the College, and University Lecturer in Botany.

EUGENICS.

At the International Eugenics Congress which is announced for July 24th—30th of this year, under the presidency of Major Leonard Darwin, we observe that the following amongst others are to read papers—Prof. R. C. Punnett, on "Eugenics and Genetics"; Mrs. C. D. Whetham and Mr. W. C. D. Whetham, "Race as a Factor in History." The list of subjects, which range over a very wide field, is as attractive as it is important.

In Cambridge, under the auspices of the C.U. Eugenics Society and the Cambridge Association for the care of the Feeble-minded, a public meeting will be held in the Large Room of the Guildhall on Saturday, April 27th, at 8.30 p.m., when an address will be given by Mrs. Hume Pinsent (member of the Royal Commission on the Care and Control of the Feeble-minded and Councillor of the city of Birmingham) on "Mental defect and its social dangers." The chair will be taken by the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Ely.

TWELFTH NIGHT.

Though the appalling disaster of the week appears fortunately to leave Cambridge entirely untouched, we notice with great satisfaction that the Repertory Theatre Movement has decided that the profits of "Twelfth Night," if any, shall go to the *Daily Telegraph* "Titanic" Relief Fund. This is one more reason for wishing Mr. Greig success with his venture on April 29—two nights and a matinée.

CAREERS FOR UNIVERSITY MEN.

*'Tis a fancy that's very delusive,
And yet 'tis uncommonly rife,
That a 'Varsity course is conducive
To fit you for subsequent life.*

*But now that my time's at its limit
That fancy less plausible seems,
Grim fact appears likely to dim it,
As wakefulness tarnishes dreams—*

Sings Mr. Kellett in his little volume, *Carmina Ephemera*, of which Messrs. Bowes and Bowes have sent us a reissue. Many whose time is drawing near its limit, and still more, we hope, who are as yet the dupes of fancy, will be glad to learn that Mr. H. A. Roberts (who, as Secretary of the Appointments Board, can speak with peculiar authority) has chosen the subject of Careers for University men for a series of articles which he is kindly contributing to the *Cambridge Magazine* this term. The first of these articles is to appear next week, and will take an introductory survey of the whole problem.

SYNDICALISM AND THE UNIVERSITIES.

"The running sores of the body politic are not to be cured by being hidden under a sticking plaster," says Earl Russell in the current number of the *Syndicalist*, in which we observe that the Universities figure prominently. A letter to the press with regard to Mr. Bowman and the brothers Buck urges that "in the working man, who sees one of his own class thrown into prison (for doing less as he imagines than the rich and powerful citizens who prepare for armed rebellion, and who by threats of violence have actually prevented a meeting from being held in a certain hall in Belfast) feelings of fierce injustice are aroused, Amongst the signatories are Mr. H. A. L. Fisher—one of the editors of the Home University Library; Mr. G. M. Trevelyan, of Trinity College, and the President of the Aristotelian Society.

THE ENCYCLOPAEDIA BRITANNICA.

No doubt many inquirers have turned to their Encyclopaedia for that article on Syndicalism, which would have saved so much ambiguous foaming at the mouth, only to find its place taken by learned disquisitions on Synanthry, Synaxarium, Syncellus, Syncope, Syncretion, Synechism, Synod and Syntipas. Not that it is absolutely omitted; indeed at I. 918, *a*, we find a well-informed *reference*. But it is unknown alike to the Editor and to the compilers of the Index. This is all the more to be regretted with a movement which now claims the attention of some hundreds of volumes—of which the root idea has been declared by the *Times* to be "excellent"—which Professor Pareto, one of the most distinguished of living economists, affirms to be supported by the most important theoretical position to be found in modern contributions to Sociology—whose analysis of existing conditions, according to Professor Sunbart, is more penetrating than that of any other reform movement—which is, in the view of Max Nordan, about to "envelop the world," in that of Mr. Thomas Mann to lead us "a devil of a dance"—which in short is likely before long to be mentioned even at the most ancient of our English Universities.

THE NATIONAL DISGRACE.

One of the most lamentable features of English Education to-day is the widespread ignorance of German life and thought. Not only is the study of German still relegated to a tertiary position in Secondary Education, but even of the Universities—the less said the better. Fortunately there are signs of change, and we welcome and ask special support for an effort that is being put forward in our midst in the right direction.

As was announced in *The Cambridge Magazine* of March 9th, arrangements are being made for the organisation of a party of English University students to spend a month in Germany during the Long Vacation. This proposal is the outcome of the visit paid to us in 1910 by a party of German students, who spent a month in England, and were entertained and shown round in London, Cambridge, Oxford, Manchester and Liverpool. Members of the University who were in residence during August in that year will remember their visit to Cambridge, which passed off with considerable pleasure and profit to all concerned. The Germans much appreciated their reception in this country, and were unanimous in feeling that they gained by it an insight into English academic and social ways which would have been impossible in so short a time for independent tourists. Now comes an invitation from an influential committee in Germany for a party of English undergraduates to return the compliment.

The tour, which will last about a month, will begin on July 4th, when the party will leave Plymouth for Hamburg in the Hamburg-Amerika liner, "Kaiserin Augusta Victoria." The first week will be spent in Hamburg and Kiel, the second in Berlin and the neighbourhood, the third in Jena and Weimar, and the tour will end with a week in Munich. In each of these places the arrangements for the reception of the visitors will be in the hands of an influential committee, including the chief municipal and university officials. It will be the object of the committee to avoid all unnecessary formalities and the evils of a "personally-conducted" tour, but rather to give facilities for sight-seeing, and for social intercourse, of which every member of the party will be free to make what use he pleases. Negotiations are in progress for securing the assistance of a senior member of one of the participating Universities to accompany the party as its leader and official mouth-piece, but it is not yet certain who will be the occupant of this arduous position.

In each place hotel accommodation will be provided for the party, and it will be easy to arrange for a party of friends to be lodged together during the tour. It is expected that a certain amount of private hospitality will be offered. The total cost of the tour, including board and lodging, and fares by boat and rail, in which considerable reduction is being made by the German Authorities—will probably be between £25 and £30 for the month. If any members of the party wish to prolong their stay in Germany after the end of the official visit, the German committee will be pleased to render them any assistance which is in their power.

These arrangements should provide an excellent opportunity for those who wish for an introduction to the ways of thinking and of doing things which rule in German academic circles, and it is to be hoped that a representative body will be got together

from the English Universities. The total number of the party is to be about sixty, and there will probably be room in it for about fifteen Cambridge men. Some preliminary knowledge of spoken German will be a qualification for inclusion in it. Undergraduate and bachelor members of the University who feel inclined to take part in the tour should call *as soon as possible* by appointment on one of the following members of the Cambridge organising committee. Professor Breul (10 Cranmer Road), Dr. MacTaggart (Trinity), Mr. Duncan Jones (Caius), Mr. Angus (Trinity Hall), Mr. G. W. Keeling (B. A., King's), or Mr. A. C. Turner (Trinity), who will be glad to supply any further information.

LIBERAL ECCLESIASTICISM.

A memorial recently sent to the Prime Minister, protesting on behalf of a "strong force of Churchmen, who have hitherto supported you at no small cost to themselves," against Welsh Disestablishment, was signed by Rev. J. K. Mozley, Dean of Pembroke College, Rev. R. St. John Parry, Senior Dean of Trinity College, and Canon V. H. Stanton, Ely Professor of Divinity. The memorialists state that they "supported the Government at the last election, and are still in sympathy with its general policy," and a criticism of their protest by the Bishop of Hereford is giving rise to considerable discussion.

CHESS. OXFORD V. CAMBRIDGE.

The annual match at the City of London Chess Club on March 25th does not call for extensive jubilation. Oxford were the favourites at the start, and fully justified expectations.

<i>Oxford.</i>		<i>Cambridge.</i>
F. F. Russell (Brasenose) ...	$\frac{1}{2}$	G. H. Stevens (Caius) $\frac{1}{2}$
H. H. Bewley	1	A. J. Turner (Caius) 0
G. Davies	0	E. A. Coad-Piryor (Trinity) 1
F. C. Bryan.....	$\frac{1}{2}$	J. W. Woodridge (St. John's) $\frac{1}{2}$
G. Carruthers	1	A. E. Watkins (St. John's) 0
E. L. Brine	$\frac{1}{2}$	R. H. Chubb (Selwyn) $\frac{1}{2}$
W. R. T. Watmore (Christ- church)	$\frac{1}{2}$	E. N. Mellersh (Selwyn)..... $\frac{1}{2}$
Total	4	Total
		3
Matches : Oxford 15, Cambridge 22. 3 Drawn.		

CAMBRIDGE ILLUSTRATED.

We have already been favoured by the Editor of the *Arena* with two numbers of his remarkable production dealing with Public School and University life in all its phases, month by month. There are some admirable illustrations in the current issue, especially of Cambridge,—now and fifty years ago—and in these alone we imagine many readers will be ready to invest a shilling. Throughout a high level is maintained, and the record of the various Schools is particularly welcome. We wish the *Arena* the success it undoubtedly deserves.

CRYING EVILS.

As our readers are aware the Newsboy Pest is now receiving full attention at the hands of the C.S.U., and in order to give their efforts every support we have repeated the text of the petition which appeared in our last issue, in the hope that our readers will lose no time in appending their signatures and forwarding them to 32, Jesus Lane.

In our correspondence columns will be found a protest against another disturbance—Motor Boats on the Backs. We invite further opinions: though we trust that the authorities will make continued agitation unnecessary.

ABOLITION OF WINE LICENCES.

Some interesting details in the history of a curious University privilege which it is now proposed to abolish have been elicited as the result of an interview with the Vice-Chancellor.

The privilege is the last relic of the University's control over the market and sale of provisions and liquors in Cambridge, and the following with regard to its origin may be found of interest:—

The privilege was first given in the reign of Edward the Sixth, when, according to Cooper's Annals, "In the Session of Parliament which began on the 1st March [1552] was passed 'an Acte to avoyde the great price and excesse of Wynes.' After referring to the 'many inconveniences, muche evill rule and commune resort of misruled persones used and frequented in many Tavernes of late newly sett uppe in very great noubre in backe lanes, corners, and suspicious places within the Cytie of London, and in diverse other Townes and Vyllages within this Realm,' it enacts that after Michaelmas, then next, the price should not exceed '8d. the gallon' for 'Gascoin, Guion, or Frenche Wynes,' 4d. the gallon for 'Rochell Wynes,' or 12d. the gallon for any other wines. No one was to keep any tavern except in cities, towns, corporate boroughs, port towns, or market towns, and four other towns particularly named, and in cities, towns, corporate, etc., all taverns were to be licensed under the common seal of the Corporation. The number of taverns in each place was limited; there were not to be more than three in Oxford and four in Cambridge. At the end of this Act is the subsequent proviso (annexed to the original Act in a separate schedule), 'Provided alway this Acte and anything therein contained shall not in any wise bee prejudicyall or hurtfull to any of the Universities of Oxford or Cambridge, or to the Chauncellor or Scholers of the same, or their successoures, or any of them, to empaire or take awaye any of the liberties, privileges, franchises, jurisdiction powers or authorities to them or any of them appertaining or belonging; but that they and every of them and their successoures may have holde use and enjoy all their Liberties, privileges, franchises, jurisdiction powers and authorities in suche large and ample wise as thoughe this Act hadd never been hadd ne made; so always that ther be not any more or greater number of Tavernes kept or maynteyned within any of the Sayd Townes of Oxford or Cambridge than may be lawfully kept and maintained by the provision, true meanyng and entnt of this Statue; Any thing in this Proviso mencioned to the contrary notwithstanding.'"

THE MASTER OF PETERHOUSE.

A correspondent has kindly drawn our attention to a recent paragraph in the *Times* referring to an honour which he says has apparently not been noticed by Cambridge commentators.

"The German *Imperial Gazette* announces that the order of the Crown of the Second Class has been conferred on Dr. Adolphus Ward, Master of Peterhouse, Cambridge." We take this opportunity of offering our belated congratulations to Dr. Ward on this well-deserved recognition of his services both as a German scholar and as a promoter of better relations between the two peoples.

SIR GEORGE DARWIN.

The Victoria Research Medal, which was not designed to be an annual award, but which has been presented in seven out of the eleven years since it was instituted in 1902, is conferred this year by the Council of the Royal Geographical Society on Sir George Darwin, whose valuable services to science, especially in connection with the movements of the tides, have previously gained for him such pre-eminent distinctions as the Gold Medal of the Royal Society in 1884 and its Copley Medal in 1911. Sir George Darwin has taken a great interest in the establishment of the Cambridge School of Geography.

CONGRATULATIONS.

It is our further pleasant duty to congratulate Professor Sir J. J. Thomson, F.R.S., on whom the King recently conferred the Order of Merit. (Other living scientists who are members of the Order are Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace, Lord Rayleigh, and Sir William Crooks.) Also Mr. J. E. Greenwood, of King's College, on his cap for England v. France in the victorious Rugby team of Easter Monday.

PRIZES, SCHOLARSHIPS AND STUDENTSHIPS.

The Smith's Prizes are awarded as follows:—

1. E. H. Neville, B.A., Fellow of Trinity College.
2. L. J. Mordell, B.A., St. John's College.

A Rayleigh Prize is awarded to P. J. Daniels, B.A., Trinity College.

The following have been elected Scholars on Dr. Bell's foundation:—

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|--------|
| 1. C. E. H. Druitt, Sidney College. | |
| 2. E. W. Armstrong | } Aeq. |
| B. C. Molony | |

The John Lucas Walker Studentship has been awarded to G. H. Drew, B.A., of Christ's College.

FELLOWSHIPS.

Mr. Hamilton Hartridge, M.A., has been elected to a Fellowship of King's College, and Mr. Charles Whibley, B.A., to an Honorary Fellowship at Jesus College.

THE MUSIC HALL EXPERIMENT.

On the whole the experiment of utilising the Theatre during the Vacation for variety entertainments must be regarded as a pronounced success. The best "turns" were admirable and the worst—might conceivably have been worse. Throughout the Vacation we have been regular spectators of acrobats, cyclists, conjurers, and droll comedians of every description, not to mention the Cherry Girls, David Paget, and the Magnet! The audiences laughed consumedly at the many sly hits at Rt. Hon. David Lloyd George, Religion, Monogamy and the Suffragettes which were skilfully interwoven with the rest: and when the time comes we hope to go again.

THE UNIVERSITY LIBRARY.

The Library Syndicate, in their fifty-eighth annual report, record with satisfaction that a serious crisis in the history of the Library was averted by the passing of the new Copyright Act, without curtailment of the privileges of the Library. The number of books borrowed from the Library during the year was 31,130, as compared with 31,119 in 1910. The number of manuscripts and other select books consulted was 2,294. Many will detect the reference to that inscrutable sanctum sanctorum known as Room 6 in the last sentence.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON ON UNIVERSITIES.

In his recently-published Autobiographic Memoirs, Mr. Frederic Harrison, who refers to himself as an "Oxford man to the marrow of my brain," describes his University as an "aristocratic gymnasium, and essentially a theological seminary, traditionally devoted to the humanities, to the Church, to 'good society,' and to sport!" Cambridge readers will be gratified to learn that Mr. Harrison, nevertheless, holds Oxford to be the "best school in these islands." So, after all, there is apparently no need for pessimism, and the Universities may still continue to hold up their heads in the educational world. But until Mr. Harrison has expressed his opinions about ourselves, Cambridge may well be content to remain a second-best, with her qualities unspecified!

MASSINGER AND CONVULSIVE FITS.

Mr. Harrison has also given expression to opinions which are of interest to Cambridge in the current number of the *English Review*. On another page will be found a critique of *A New Way to Pay Old Debts*: and we find Mr. Harrison saying, "I can read Massinger at a pinch, but I am not fond of him . . . His comedies are less offensive. A New Way to pay Old Debts must have survived some two centuries, for my father saw Edmund Kean in *Sir Giles Overreach*, and said it was terrific, and we are told that it threw Byron into a convulsive fit." Mr. Harrison is invariably suggestive and outspoken, and we are glad to announce that an article from his pen anent Dr. Rouse's views on Examinations may perhaps appear in these columns at no distant date.

PROFESSOR GILBERT MURRAY.

The news that Professor George Gilbert Aimé Murray has been appointed to the office of Reader on Sir Robert Rede's foundation will be very welcome to his many admirers in Cambridge.

OBITUARY.

The death occurred during March of the Rev. C. C. Ellison, of Boultham Hall, Lincoln, who was educated at Rugby and Trinity College, Cambridge. Mr. Ellison was an expert in wood and ivory turning, his lathe at Bracebridge being constantly visited by engineers from all parts of the world. The deaths are also announced of Rev. Charles Dent, who graduated at Trinity in 1863; and of Canon George Frederick Head, who took his degree from Caius College in 1860. Canon Head was recently succeeded as Vicar of Clifton by the Rev H. L. C. V. de Candole. Also of Lieut.-Col. W. W. Sherlock, M.A., University teacher of Hindustani, aged 76 years.

THE WORK OF LADY WELBY.

Though it is not an event which comes strictly within the academic outlook, yet the announcement during the vacation of the death of the Hon. Victoria Lady Welby should hardly pass without notice in Cambridge. For in Cambridge as in almost every other seat of learning Lady Welby claimed friends and correspondents without number, upon whom she was never weary of urging the importance of that mission to which her life was mainly devoted, the investigation of the problems of language, —its influence on thought, and its latent potentialities. Though it is possible that Lady Welby's published contributions to the study of Meaning, designated by her the Science of Significs, may contain little of *permanent* value: and though her earliest writings (e.g., in *Mind*) are probably her most convincing expositions: yet signs are not wanting that the more general adoption of the point of view there advocated, especially in Education, may lead to her name being handed down as the pioneer of a great and far-reaching movement. Amongst the last letters which Lady Welby wrote was one in which she speaks of an article, explaining her views, to have been contributed to the *Cambridge Magazine*: and though *that* may not be, we hope that an opportunity of putting forward those or similar views in their relation to the existing linguistic chaos may some day present itself. Lady Welby was without doubt the best-read woman of the past century, and indeed her philosophical library was the wonder and delight even of experts in those subjects from which she drew materials for her work. She was probably the first to appreciate the merits of Bergson in England, and a translation of his *Introduction to Metaphysic* (which, though by another hand, is to appear in English before the end of the present year) was completed by her immediately after its publication in France. To the very last she kept abreast of all that was being said and written in Philosophy, Philology, Natural Science, and Sociology, and was superintending the preparation of a final volume for the press. It is to be hoped that the Biography, which we understand is now being compiled, may prove a worthy record of a life dedicated to the advancement of knowledge and the betterment of mankind.

HISTORY AND PHILOSOPHY

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From a Photograph in the Quick Laboratory by Dr. L. Cobbett.

THE UNION.

Tuesday, March 12th. Change of Officers' Debate. Subject, "Home Rule."

The election of Officers and Committee resulted as follows:—President, P. J. Baker, King's (unopposed); Vice-President, H. D. Henderson, Emmanuel (unopposed); Secretary, H. Wright, Pembroke (elected); Committee, E. P. Smith, P. Vos, H. Rogers-Tillstone, F. W. Wallace, A. Alexander, H. D. Barnard.

The customary vote of thanks was passed to the Retiring Officers, after their characters had been subjected to the customary critical scrutiny.

The debate was somewhat disappointing. The absence of Mr. Devlin, who had been taken ill at the last moment, robbed the evening of a great deal of its interest and excitement. How we should all have liked to hear him deal with the quotations which the retiring President produced from his American speeches! The house was more crowded than it had ever been since the similar debate at which Mr. Dillon spoke nearly three years before.

Mr. K. F. Callaghan, Caius (retiring President), proposed. He accused Nationalists of speaking with two voices. So long as a Separatist Party existed in Ireland there was no security against Separation. He attacked the Government for the dishonest manner in which they tricked the constituencies. Their only defence—that the Unionist Party had foreseen and foretold their dishonesty—was a mean and a cowardly one. He recommended a continuance of the Unionist policy towards Ireland.

Mr. Callaghan displayed more than his usual facility in dealing with the applause of his opponents. He made one of the best speeches he has delivered, and one of the best of the evening.

Mr. J. P. Boland, M.P. for South Kerry, spoke as a substitute for Mr. Devlin. He complained of the unfairness of denying to Irish politicians common honesty in their declarations. Why should the Irish, alone of white peoples within the British Empire, be treated as incapable of self-government? He extolled the merits of a Free Trade policy, and entered upon a lengthy defence of recent legislation with regard to land purchase. From this it may be gathered that Mr. Boland wandered amidst largely irrelevant topics: but he delighted everyone by his personality and his accent. We could hardly think of Irishmen in connection with moonlighting and cattle-driving, or of Irish politicians as agitators and instigators of crime, after listening to him.

The Rt. Hon. W. Hayes Fisher, M.P. for Fulham, spoke next. He was tired of discussing abstract Home Rule motions. He wanted to see the actual Bill. Home Rule would deprive Ireland of the enormous advantages of British credit. He ridiculed the idea that Ireland was bankrupt—because she was fortunate in the support of a rich relation. He dealt with the financial and practical difficulties in the way of a Home Rule scheme. No one could help enjoying Mr. Fisher's hearty and jovial style. His "Well—well—well" conclusion to a vigorous period brought down the House. He was very effective; yet his speech was hardly appropriate to the occasion.

Mr. E. H. Dalton, King's, succeeded in answering the criticisms of previous speakers without being diverted from the main course

of his argument. Home Rulers differed among themselves as to the details and actual provisions of the measure, but considered that any solution would be preferable to the present state of affairs. He ended with an effective quotation from Mr. Gladstone.

Mr. Dalton has a beautifully incisive style, from which many of our budding speakers might derive a profitable lesson: but he lacked on this occasion much of his usual animation.

Col. George Sandys, M.P. for Wells, attacked the Government and propounded a long series of questions for Mr. Gladstone to answer. He was pleasant and fluent; but there was nothing noteworthy about his speech.

The House was still packed when Mr. W. G. C. Gladstone, M.P. for Kilmarnock Burghs (ex-President of the Oxford Union), rose at 11.25 to wind up the debate. Those members who waited specially to hear him were well rewarded. He gripped the attention of the House in a manner remarkable for so late an hour; his style was facile and conciliatory, and his arguments were backed by that evident sincerity which is always so effective. He called attention to the important people who had in recent years been converted to Home Rule. He defended the Nationalist Party, and claimed for them the credit of having destroyed the Separatist movement.

The division resulted in a Home Rule victory—the fourth in succession—amidst great enthusiasm.

AT THE THEATRE.

Considering the time of year Mr. Redfern has again presented us with a good list of plays. The principal attraction would appear to be the visit of Mr. F. R. Benson's Shakespearian Company after an absence of nearly three years. We hope to be given an opportunity of seeing "The Piper." Second must certainly come "Bunty." Mr. Iden Payne is returning with "Man and Superman" next Monday, and those who have not seen "Nan" can book their seats for Tuesday and witness one of the finest of the modern plays written since Ibsen died.

Grand Opera—as usual this term—will occupy our attentions for a week, and should be more interesting than usual if the Moody Manners Company include "Elijah" in their repertoire.

Musical Comedy is represented by "The Arcadians," farcical comedy by "The Glad Eye." "The Grotesques" (which probably means "The March Hares") should be sure of a hearty welcome in Cambridge.

The rest of the programme appears to be occupied with Amateurs. The Cambridge Operatic Society are producing "The Sorcerer" and are to be commended for choosing a comparatively unknown Gilbert and Sullivan opera. The Footlights Dramatic Club are performing as usual in May Week and are producing a new play by H. Rottenburg. The Cambridge Repertory Company "produce" (for two nights and a matinee) "Twelfth Night"—an interesting event in Cambridge amateur theatricals. It must be a long time since amateurs last attempted Shakespeare—with ladies playing.

On the whole an attractive list—but a stock company in Cambridge might do better with the Moody Manners and a Musical Comedy.

A. F. M. G.

CAMBRIDGE AND THE COAL STRIKE.

BY GEORGE CALDERON.

Englishmen of our generation are so accustomed to see good citizenship appear only in the lamb-like trappings of benevolence that the spontaneous display of it as a vigorous and militant force arouses suspicion, hostility and ridicule. One would have thought that the spectacle of two thousand undergraduates assembling suddenly, without forethought, to discuss how best they could put themselves at the disposal of the community, to do anything that it might demand of them in the crisis through which we were passing, even to the hewing of coal in the bowels of the earth, would have excited at least a certain vicarious pride, a certain satisfaction with the spirit of the rising generation, in the bosoms of the less active members of the body to which they belonged. But it appears that the meeting of undergraduates in the Examination Hall, on March 8th, seemed to many something like a disaster to the ancient dignity of the University. Let me, therefore, set forth the meaning of that meeting, as it appears to me, and the nature of the national movement of which it appears to be one of the forerunners.

The nation is still staggering from the blow dealt it by the combination of the miners to withhold one of the necessities of life. Our industries have been disorganised, markets have been missed and customers lost, and the whole nation has been immensely impoverished for the quite disproportionate and wholly ineffective readjustment of economic conditions in a single business. A bad economic principle has been forced on the Government, under the fear of absolute national disaster. The first principles of justice have been violated; and in the immediate future a whole series of similar blows threatens us; a renewed general coal-strike, when the Coal Mines Minimum Wage Act has proved itself a failure, and general and local strikes in a host of other industries.

However much we may all sympathise with the ultimate intention of these attacks, the enrichment of the poor (an object which all decent citizens must applaud), there is no doubt that this is the most extravagant of all methods for achieving it, and can lead only to chaos and destruction. When the community sees its very existence threatened, one thing is certain, that it will rise and defend itself; and we have to consider how that can be most effectively done, with the least permanent injury to our national life (or, more hopefully, with the greatest possible benefit to it) and how we can at the same time remove the causes of the discontent which inspires those attacks. A New Era looms, both threatening and inspiring, before us.

The worst possible thing is to allow these attacks to develop, and amid the chaos that follows, to fight, by force of arms, to restore the old bad system that has brought us to this pass. That is what will happen if we leave it to chance and the Government. Class hatreds will be deepened, and we shall go the downward road of all the Civilisations that have not risen to the opportunity of their crisis.

Before all things, those threatened strikes must be broken (and the next Coal Strike will be a hundred times worse than the last; for the miners have learnt the mistake of letting the community prepare itself by accumulating stores of coal beforehand; next time they will break their contracts at a sudden word of command and catch us helpless); and strikes can only be broken by the readiness of the community to do for itself what it can of the work that the strikers refuse to do, and defend with all its might the minority that is willing to go on working.

Undergraduates would do more harm than good, perhaps, in a coal mine; but their readiness to try their hand at it is symbolical of the readiness of every good citizen to do what he can. It is a fine example.

But the good citizen is not going to content himself with that; he is not going to turn out merely to shore up the tottering structure of the old order. And that is why I deeply lament the precipitancy of the Cambridge undergraduates in affiliating themselves to a conservative and merely defensive body like the Civilian Force. If they wanted to get the best value out of their offer of public service, they ought to have waited till they could ally themselves with a great national organisation for ushering in the New Era.

That is what we want now; an alliance of all patriotic and progressive citizens, to save the existence of the nation and to lift it on to the new rails along which it has to run.

Suddenly we realise that the movement of our national life lies almost wholly outside the orbit of Parliament and legislation. The miners have proved that if nothing else; the failure of the Minimum Wage Act will emphasise the lesson. Extra-governmental forces must be met by extra-governmental forces. It is the great body of citizens that must go out next time, to maintain the peace between striker and blackleg; take a pick, each who can, and hack coal; tuck up his sleeves and work the hauling engine.

Order restored, they must set to work to solve the problems that Parliament, with its clumsy weapons, has been unable to cope with; abolish poverty and underpayment, abolish pomp and insincerity, restore to the worker that interest in his work and comradeship with his master which the nineteenth century has been so busy destroying.

There is no more room after this for fine gentility and extravagant living. The outward distinctions of classes have got to be removed; we have all got to be plain, industrious citizens together. What better symbol of that than a pack of jolly coal-grimed undergraduates? Luxury works two great evils: it divides the classes and it squanders the potential capital of the community. If the poor man is to spend more, the rich man must put more by, and live in a frugal garret. By increasing capital we raise the demand for labour, and thereby raise wages.

We need apprenticeship and artizan training to turn unskilled labour into skilled. Every man who works must become a partner in the capital and management of what he works at. That will soon equalise fortunes.

We need a new standard of aristocracy, new standards of respectability altogether (that's the work of women, who create and destroy reputations); all those who degrade the public by giving it "what it wants" (it is so easily dragged down little by little to want the worst) have got to go. If marriage laws are a failure, women can amend them by relinquishing their servile worship of convention, as the Roman women did. The life of producers and distributors has got to be bettered by those who buy of them organising and improving their methods of purchase.

Whenever Parliament remedies a domestic evil, it produces a hundred more. The community, with its elastic methods, inspired by a new sense, a consciously constructed Bushido tradition, can do unadulterated good. We shall still want Parliament for our Army and Navy, for diplomacy, for finance, but for nothing more.

There are thousands of problems to be solved; we cannot guess a hundredth part of them. But nothing can be done at all until direction is given to the inert masses of our population, by an eager, resolute body, sworn to do nothing for their class and everything for the community at large and grope their way forward to the new order of things. We need a hundred local groups, a linking-up of them and all the patriotic bodies that already exist by an intelligent central organisation. We need a new system of voluntary patriotism, of enlightened Anarchy, of single clear ideals, instead of the blurred compromises of the Parliamentary plan; Parliament no longer stands for the community, but only for aggregations of sectional interests. We have had enough of sectional interests. This, in general terms, is the direction in which I hope that the Cambridge meeting may have done something to set things moving.

FURENS QUID FOEMINA POSSIT.

"Can you for sheer small spitefulness exceed—can you even equal—the attitude of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge towards those women who, were they men, would be entitled to its honours—who having shared the man's toil are denied the man's reward? . . . 'We can't prevent you from being as clever as we are'—so one may crystallise the attitude, 'but at least no one shall know it if we can help it.' And, with that example in mind, one is tempted to lay it down as an axiom that feminine pettiness runs a very poor second to academic meanness."

(From Miss Cicely Hamilton's essay on "Man" in the *English Review*.)

LEIPZIG.

I.

Eine hervorragende Bedeutung erlangte die Universität Leipzig (1409 begründet) erst im 19 Jahrhundert, als sie durch wissenschaftsfreundliche Könige besonders Schutz und Förderung erfuhr: aber in der neueren Zeit wurde sein Name durch den Glanz der viel jüngeren, erst seit 1809 bestehenden Berliner Universität verdunkelt. Heute muss es die Ehre, die zweitbedeutendste deutsche Universität zu sein, mit München teilen.

Vielleicht ist es nicht uninteressant, die Besuchsziffern der 10 grössten deutschen Universitäten im Winter-Semester 1911/12 hier wiederzugeben, da sie ein anschauliches Bild von der Grösse deutscher Universitäten vermitteln:

Berlin	... 14969	Halle	... 3112
München	... 7579	Göttingen	... 2637
Leipzig	... 6059	Freiburg	... 2614
Bonn	... 4279	Heidelberg	... 2418
Breslau	... 3113	Münster	... 2314

Die Gesamthörerschaft der 20 Universitäten des deutschen Reiches beträgt ca 66,000, wobei in dieser Ziffer, wie auch in den hier angeführten sowohl immatrikulierte Studenten und Studentinnen, als auch Hörer und Hörerinnen mitinbegriffen sind.

Leipzig ist die einzige Universität des Königreichs Sachsen; alle Studierende, welche beabsichtigen in irgend einer Stellung später in den sächsischen Staatsdienst zu treten, sind deshalb gezwungen, hier zu studieren und ihre Examina abzulegen. Daneben ist die Ursache der Beliebtheit Leipzigs als Universitätsstadt darin zu suchen, dass, nachdem es sich, dank seiner ausgezeichneten Verkehrslage im 19 Jahrh, rasch zu einer Grossstadt entwickelt hatte, es heute den Studierenden alle die Vorteile zu bieten vermag, welche ein grosses Zentrum vor einer kleinen Provinzstadt auszeichnen.

Den Fremden, der Leipzig zum erstenmale besucht, muss es verwundern, dass in nächster Nähe, mit der Bahn in einer halben Stunde erreichbar, eine andere grosse Universität sich befindet, nämlich Halle, und es wird sich fragen, wie, unbeschadet ihrer Nähe, beide Universitäten sich zu solchen wichtigen Pflegestätten der Wissenschaft zu entwickeln vermochten.

Es ist dies eine der vielen Erscheinungen in Deutschland, die sich nur durch die frühere politische Gestaltung des deutschen Reiches erklären lassen. Der territoriale Partikularismus, der mit zersetzender Gewalt die Einheit des heiligen römischen Reiches deutscher Nationen auflöste, trennte jedes Territorium von dem andern durch politische und wirtschaftliche Schranken. Sachsen und Preussen, in dessen Gebiet Halle lag, betrachteten einander als Ausland, so gut wie heute Deutschland und Oestreich einander als Ausland gegenüber stehen. So gedieh Leipzig unter dem Schutze Sachsens, Halle unter dem Preussens; und noch heute, nachdem die äusserlichen Gegensätze und Schranken im Innern des deutschen Reiches in der Hauptsache ausgeglichen sind, geniesst

jede der beiden Universitäten die Vorzüge der besonderen Pflege, welche ihre Landesregierungen ihnen zu Teil werden lassen.

Während die Stadt Leipzig in früheren Jahrhunderten niemals eine bedeutsame Stellung inne hatte—besass sie doch nie das Glück einen fürstlichen Hof in ihren Mauern aufzunehmen—so weist sie in den letzten Jahrzehnten auf allen Gebieten eine ungeahnt rasche Entwicklung auf. Nach der Zahl der Eionwohner—im Jahre 1910 betrug dieselbe 585,745 gegenüber 90,967 im Jahre 1867—steht sie mit an der Spitze der Grossstädte des deutschen Reiches. Heute ist Leipzig vor allem Handels—und Industriestadt. Die 6000 Studenten verschwinden vollkommen im Getriebe der Grossstadt, und für die frühere vielbesungene Poesie des deutschen Studentenlebens ist hier nur wenig Raum mehr gelassen. Die Staat besitzt weitausgedehnte Industrien: aber für viele Studenten übt Leipzig vielleicht deshalb eine Anziehungskraft aus, weil es nicht durch die unübersehbare Fülle reicher Kunstschatze, wichtiger Veranstaltungen, künstlerischer Darbietungen, grossstädtischer Unterhaltungen und Vergnügungen die regelmässige Arbeit unmöglich macht, wie dies in Berlin und München gar leicht der Fall ist. Dennoch braucht man hier keineswegs auf Kunst und Musik zu verzichten. Besonders in der Musik wird ganz hervorragendes geleistet. So sind ja die von Nikisch geleiteten Gewandhauskonzerte zu bekannt, als dass ich ihrer zu erwähnen brauche. Ebenso vermag sowohl die Oper als auch das Schauspiel den Anspruchsvollsten zu befriedigen, während eine grosse Zahl von Solistenkonzerten und Vorträgen die Berührung mit Deutschlands besten Künstlern und Schriftstellern vermitteln.

M. B.

Ende März 1912.

PEDAGOGICA.

In Drawing-rooms the poet Byron
'S the man that Maiden Ladies fire on;
Yet there you may refer to Browning—
And Chaperones abstain from frowning.

In Germany "Faust" (II, by Reinhardt)
Enraptures all who plump for Fine Art;
Yet, if you offer Cambridge Strauss
(Oscar, not Dick), you'll fill the house.

The moral's everyman's and no man's—
"When you're in Rome behave like Romans,
For one man's meat's another's poison."
Most proper Thought to bring up boys on.

BLACKO...

THE MARLOWE SOCIETY.

"A New Way to Pay Old Debts" is one of those curious and inscrutable plays which, like "Measure for Measure" and "The Merchant of Venice," belong to the border line between tragedy and comedy. But while these latter are essentially comedies that have lapsed into tragedy, this play is in structure at least essentially tragic: it hinges on the criminal ambition of Sir Giles Overreach, and invites us to "regard his hellish fall": and if we must, with its own author, class it as a comedy, that is only because the villain on whose machination the plot depends is neither sufficiently heroic nor sufficiently human to be a tragic figure: the audience are less interested in his fate than in the fortunes of the reformed scapegrace and the two pairs of lovers. The play indeed belongs to that single type which is properly anterior both to tragedy and comedy, and which simply aims at presenting a serious and interesting spectacle, a parable illustrating the triumph of right and the defeat of wrong.

It is in fact not so much a tragi-comedy as a sort of morality play, and it somewhat resembles the old morality plays by its simplicity, its seriousness, and its naïve vigour, as well as by the symbolic names of the *dramatis personæ*. But although an appeal to the moral sense is ever present, the vitality of the play is not in any degree impaired by it. The personages are not mere personifications, but all alike, from the immaculate Lord Lovell to the irreclaimable Sir Giles, possess individuality. The characters are admirably foiled. Despite his utter lack of principle, the villain shows to some advantage beside the glutton and the hireling. Justice Greedy is the only member of the trio whom the playwright considered as unworthy even of the bad end which poetic justice would have assigned him. The creation of Lord Lovell was a triumph: he is nothing more or less than a very good man, yet he is never tedious or mawkish or platitudinous, and some of his speeches are among the finest of those flights of spontaneous poetry into which the glowing language of the play often glides.

A proper presentation of a play of this character must preserve the pervading qualities of the play itself, and be simple, correct, and sincere. Such a presentation of it—one which no company of modern professional actors could be trusted to give—was given by the Marlowe Dramatic Society at Cambridge last month. The performance as a whole was of a very high order. The parts of Sir Giles Overreach, Justice Greedy, and Marrall were all rendered in a manner which makes praise superfluous. Wellborn looked his part admirably, but his enunciation was not always quite so distinct as that of the three just mentioned. Lady Allworth was dignified, and as convincing as could reasonably have been expected; very much more convincing than Margaret Overreach, if not quite so perfect as those absolutely unsurpassable chamberwomen. Lord Lovell proved himself not unworthy of a fine part. The costumes were charming. The music deserved a much more appreciative audience.

A. Y. C.

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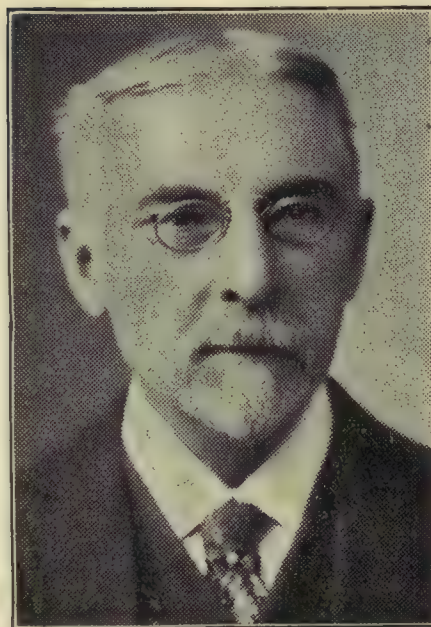
CAMBRIDGE DAILY NEWS, Ltd.,

Theatre Buildings, Cambridge.

UNIVERSITY AND TOWN.



ALDERMAN R. H. ADIE.



COUNCILLOR JACK FRENCH.



ALDERMAN A. H. PEART.

The Greater Cambridge Elections which took place during the Vacation, when the inclusion of the four Chesterton wards and Cambridge Without enlarged the Town Council by fifteen members, is one more instance of that close connection now subsisting between town and University to which attention has been drawn on several occasions in these columns.

The University is of course represented by its own members: Prof. Howard Marsh, Mr. Mcleod Innes, The President of Queens', Mr. J. Clay, Mr. W. W. Rouse Ball, and Mr. J. E. Purvis (Councillors), and Mr. C. A. E. Pollock and Mr. H. M. Taylor (Aldermen); and in addition to these Alderman Dalton, Councillor W. L. Raynes, Councillor W. H. Francis, Councillor W. T. See are University men who have been chosen by the electors as their representatives,

Of the new members, Councillor Jack French (Magdalene College) is, we believe, the first college servant elected to the Town Council. (Our Photograph is by Messrs. Scott and Wilkinson.)

Alderman A. H. Peart, St. John's College, who spent two years as a gold-digger in West Australia, returned to Cambridge twelve years ago and became a University Coach.

Alderman R. H. Adie is a lecturer in Chemistry at St. John's College and in Physics and Engineering to the University Agricultural Department. (Our Photograph is by Mr. J. Palmer Clarke.)

REALISM—AND THE PSYCHOLOGIST.

In view of the general interest aroused by the latest exponents of a Philosophy of Common Sense it is perhaps worth while to examine in some detail a recent Critique of Realism advanced in Cambridge by Dr. C. S. Myers.* How, he asked (relying chiefly on the part mind plays in the genesis of knowledge), can realists uphold a physical reality completely independent of mind in the face of physiological psychology?

This general objection underlies the three following arguments which were advanced by the eminent psychologist against Realism.

(1) Just as the perception of taste can be generated by electrical stimulation of certain papillae of the tongue, so ideas of movement, localisation and extension can be generated by stimuli possessing none of these supposed physical characteristics. Hence, there is no more reason to regard the primary qualities as physically real than there is to regard the secondary qualities as such.

(2) In the case of number of colour-blind people on an island, amongst whom only one person is normal, the view of the colour-blind majority would pass as the correct view of physical reality, and the normal person's view as the illusory one. May not the greater portion of us be colour-blind? Nay, Dr. Myers further suggested, may not the greater portion of us be under an illusion (due to our peculiar mental structure) when we accept as true our instinctive belief that there is a physical world totally independent of our experiencing?

(3) We can attach no meaning to existence in which the experiencing self is in no way involved. The only light thrown on this notion, Dr. Myers seemed to maintain, is derived from introspection. This leads us to describe existence, somewhat vaguely perhaps, as a potentiality capable of exciting activity in the self.

Against Dr. Myers' general objection it may be urged that those Realists who reach their position through critical reflexion, do not deny that we each have a world-scheme built up from our private sense-data. Consequently they do not deny that the mental factor plays a large part in limiting and determining the nature of these individual world-schemes. On the contrary, they admit all this. But they assert further that there is no reason

to deny a real physical world beyond these individual world schemes, the structure of which is roughly similar to the structure of the latter. One of the weightiest considerations which lead Realists to affirm the existence of such a world is that science is able to foretell events. This consideration need not be elaborated here, but it is well to mention that the argument would presuppose the rejection of that view of science which in England is represented by Prof. Karl Pearson. We now pass on to the particularised forms of Dr. Myers' main objection to Realism.

(1) It is surely hardly necessary to emphasize the fact that the mode of origin of our ideas has nothing whatever to do with the question as to whether those ideas point to something beyond the mind having them. The latter question can only be settled by philosophical reflexion. Can, for instance, Lotze's theory of local signs (even supposing that it is able to provide us with a satisfactory empirical account of the genesis of our idea of extension), be stated without implying that extension is a physically real quality? This is the sort of consideration which leads us to settle the question in the affirmative, once we have rejected the presentationist view of science. But, Dr. Myers will here ask, why do you not extend this line of argument to the secondary qualities? Why do you not say that taste, for example, is also a physically real quality? The answer is simple. The same philosophical reflexion which forces us to postulate a world of physical objects endowed with the primary qualities, does not force us to the conclusion to which we are invited: it points rather to the untenability of that view.

(2) Now for the colour-blind people on the island. Is the majority in the right? Dr. Myers seemed inclined to think so, though at the same time he did not appear to favour the opinions of the "crowd" in other philosophical matters. It is evident, he would probably say, that in the case of colour-blind people the nature of physical reality is determined by the sight-organs. Similarly, we can argue, that in our case the nature of physical reality is affected in an analogous manner. As against naïve Realism, which does not distinguish between private sense-data schemes and the corresponding physical world, the argument has a certain amount of force: as an argument against Critical Realism it is irrelevant. If I am a critical Realist and an object appears green in my sense-data scheme I do not infer that the corresponding physical object is green. If two shades of green appear to me indistinguishable I do not infer that the corresponding physical qualities are identical, because, on my principles, my sense-data scheme only roughly corresponds in its relations to the physical world. By the same principles, however, if an object appears to me green and another brown, then I infer that the corresponding physical cause in the one case is different from the corresponding physical cause in the other. With these explanations it becomes obvious that Dr. Myers' illustration makes no case whatever against a critical Realism. For the majority on the island a physical object is the cause of the sense-datum green; for the individual the same physical object is the cause of the sense-datum brown; but there is here no argument to demolish the physical reality of the cause.

* The arguments of Dr. Myers were briefly summarised in the *Cambridge Magazine* for March 2, and the Realism here defended is that expounded by Mr. Bertrand Russell, especially in his little book "The Problems of Philosophy." Most of the following objections to Dr. Myers' position were urged by Mr. G. E. Moore and Mr. Russell, who were themselves present on this occasion, though they must not be held responsible for anything said here.

This notwithstanding, a physiological psychologist might urge that the differences in the sense-data which the Realist ascribes to the corresponding physical objects may not be due to the latter at all, but solely to the nature of the sense organs. It is conceivable, he might say, that your physical world is homogeneous, and any heterogeneity in the sense-data will then be explicable by the differentiation of the organs involved in sensation. The difficulty may be met in two ways. In the first place it can be denied that there are any facts which warrant such a supposition; secondly, even if there are such facts, the supposition can only have meaning if the truth of Realism is admitted. The supposition assumes in fact that there are real differences (*viz.*, in the sense-organs) corresponding to different sense-data, which is precisely the Realist thesis. As to the further suggestion that our belief that there is something independent of our perception may after all be an illusion, the only answer is, of course, that it *may* be so. But can any valid reason be adduced why it *should* be so? and if not, why seek to contradict common-sense on the point?

(3.) The meaning of existence, if it has any, is very difficult to determine. The method Dr. Myers has adopted in his attempt to solve the problem is open to criticism, for he appears to be of the opinion that psychological investigation regarding the origin of the concept of existence must not be ignored in this connection. But surely it *must* be ignored; for, to repeat a former criticism, any psychological account cannot dispense with the existence both of the self as well as of things. If I want to find out the meaning of circularity, I do not begin by investigating how the concept of circularity arose in my mind. Any such investigation will presuppose that there are objects which are more or less circular, so that no light will have been thrown on the notion in question. The correct method seems to be to take a number of objects that are said to be circular, and then to find inductively what is common to them all. Similarly in order to discover the meaning of existence the first step to be taken is to collect as many objects as possible which, on critical reflection, can be said to *exist* in a universal sense; and, secondly, to proceed to determine the essential factor involved in each. The chief difficulty that here confronts the philosopher is of course in the first step.

In conclusion we will make one observation on Dr. Myers' general position. This he described as Agnostic Realism. He is a Realist because he believes that our mental processes are not self-determined: he is an *agnostic* Realist because he is unable to apply any predicate, not even that of existence, to that which determines them. An agnostic Realism seems to be self-contradictory. If you maintain that sense-data are not self-caused, it follows that they are caused by something other than sense-data; which means that you are thereby committed to assert the physical reality of that something. If then you go on to declare that this something enjoys no attributes of its own, not even existence, independently of the sense-data, you have indeed admitted the agnostic element, but only at the cost of a glaring contradiction, which the utterance of the phrase "potentiality" cannot veil.

V. B.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of "The Cambridge Magazine."

AQUATIC MONSTROSITIES.

II, PARKSIDE,
CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—In consideration of the enthusiastic support and the excellent suggestions made in answer to Mr. Pym's letter to your paper last term, I venture, in expectation of a similar result to call your attention to a long-felt grievance both among the residents of the town and a large portion of the University. I allude to the growing popularity of the motor-boat upon the waters of the "Backs" especially during the summer months. From time immemorial this part of the river has been regarded as the choicest spot in Cambridge, the haunt of peace-seekers and of the studious. Why, then, should we tolerate this abominable monster, with its vile smell and disturbing wash? At the appearance of the motor boat, the charm of the river entirely vanishes. Why should we be forced to quit its waters (for no other course is open) so as to give these hooligans the full opportunity to indulge in their childish fun of tearing up and down the river, causing the greatest discomfort to all other boats? I appeal to you, Sir, to take up this grievance, for I feel confident that I am voicing not only my own sentiments, but those of the greater part of the residents and the University of Cambridge.

I remain, yours truly,

March 31st, 1912.

H. C. MACMICHAEL.

TRIPOLI ATROCITIES.

THE UNION SOCIETY,
CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—It is rather strange that a person of Mr. Ricci's powers of subtle analysis of his feelings while he read my letter ("my feeling was first one of bewilderment, then one of astonishment, and finally one of amusement") should allow more than one glaring inconsistency to mar his impassioned defence of his countrymen. Reuter's Correspondent, "who was (*sic*) partly of Turkish parentage," is not to be trusted: we must seek illumination from Luigi Barzini, who is fully of Italian parentage, and wrote for a wholly Italian paper. Mr. Ricci is of opinion that "Reuter's correspondent was responsible for the whole of the Italophobe (?) Campaign," and thinks Mr. MacCullagh "the Messiah and Prophet of the Italophobes." Evidently Mr. Ricci's metaphors are a little elastic and vague. . . .

Allow me to state frankly that I do not pose as an authority on the Tripoli atrocities. I have tried to be as "unprejudiced" in my opinions as the conflicting accounts have allowed me to be. I have found that the strongest denials of the atrocities have come from persons who were not in Tripoli at the time of the massacres. As examples I may name M. Jean Carrière of the *Temps*, Martin Donoghoe of the *Daily Chronicle*, Signor Marconi, Duke of Abruzzi (who characterised the Italians as a "nation struggling to be free!") Richard Bagot, Mr. Garvin of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and Mr. Maxse of the *National Review*. On the

other hand, the reports of the atrocities have come from persons on the spot, such as Mr. E. Ashmead Bartlett, Mr. Grant of the *Daily Mirror*, the correspondents of the *Times*, *Daily Telegraph*, and *Westminster Gazette*. The English Consul at Tripoli sent a statement to the Foreign Office to the effect that atrocities had been committed. Besides, there were at least six Germans who reported the atrocities: two of them were military officers, one a Doctor of Philosophy, besides the German Consul, Dr. Tilger. It must be remembered that all the correspondents named above who published the Italian atrocities got their passes from General Caneva, and might be expected to be grateful to the Italians.

That, in brief, is how matters stand. Let readers deduce their own conclusions.

Yours truly,

K. C. SEN.

March 9th, 1912.

[Considerations of space have forced us to omit a portion of Mr. Sen's reply to Mr. Ricci. We are glad that the repudiation of the Reuter Article by Mr. Davis in these columns should have given our readers an opportunity of hearing both sides in the controversy, which is now fortunately receiving attention in other quarters. This Correspondence is now closed—Ed.]

THE C. I. C. C. U.

CHRIST'S COLLEGE.

SIR,—I read with great interest the letter in your last number signed "Two Enquirers."

I admit that at first sight it is rather puzzling for an outsider to appreciate or even to understand the different Societies professing to uphold the Christian religion in Cambridge.

I am writing as one who is in full sympathy with the ideals of the C.I.C.C.U., but I do not quite agree with some of their methods. I have never been a member of this Society, but I frequently attended meetings in connection with their various activities. It is undoubtedly the best amongst the different Christian organisations, because it is inter-denominational and not restricted to those who ultimately become clergymen, ministers or missionaries.

I am one of those who sincerely deplore the formation of the so-called "Cambridge Volunteer Union," for I am afraid your correspondents are right when they say that those who join it have to believe in "Verbal Inspiration."

But even amongst adherents to this notion there are two classes. Some believe actually in a mechanical inspiration of the Bible, emphasizing every single word (a few even include the punctuation) and calling it the direct Word of God. Others, more enlightened and *students* of the Scriptures, explain that they mean by "Verbal Inspiration" that the Holy Scriptures as *originally* given are the *inerrable* Word of God.

But unfortunately all the original manuscripts are lost, and it seems to me that both theories are extremely difficult to support. No one amongst the competent authorities is able to say which out of ten manuscripts of the same book in the Divine Library approximates more closely to the original. Which is verbally inspired? They answer "none." Therefore they believe in the verbal inspiration of non-existent documents!

It is not right to suggest that they teach "Eternal Damnation" for those who do not hold their views. No member of the Volunteer Movement whom I know personally presses this point about Inspiration too far, and I hope my statement is accurate. I fail, however, to see any reason for separating from Christian brethren who conscientiously cannot follow them.

Another point I desire to touch upon lightly is the method of C.I.C.C.U. members. I personally like enthusiasts, but I greatly dislike fanatics, which some of them are, for they do more harm than good for the cause of Christianity. In my opinion they have a wrong idea of true Christianity and the working of the Divine Spirit in human souls. Not every one is called to do special work, but every single Christian, worthy of that sublime name, must be ready to confess his faith and anxious to help others to find Life. They look too much on outward activities, such as regular attendances of meetings and personal work amongst friends. Both are good and necessary, but they ought never to think that they are "keener" or "sounder" (to use their own favourite terms) than other students who have good reasons for only going occasionally to meetings and who have a beneficial influence on their fellow-men without being intrusive.

I earnestly believe that many Christian students of all denominations—Roman Catholics down to Quakers—would join this society of earnest and spiritual men, if they would cultivate a little more tact and charity.

In conclusion let me point out that some C.I.C.C.U. members belong to the S.V.M.U. at the same time. The "Two Enquirers" do not need to bother about the Cambridge Volunteers.

Yours truly,

March, 1912.

W. VON LUBTOW.

RELIGION AND PARENTAL AUTHORITY.

SIR,—I note with some misgiving the attitude of your correspondent C.R.F. on the subject of Compulsory Chapels. "It is," he says, "monstrously unjust that discontinuance of attendance at College Chapel should be associated with any formal communications to the parents." Now while I feel that I can understand the motives which lead to the expression of such an opinion, an opinion I admit shared by many firm believers, yet I am not sure that the principle does not involve consequences which its upholders would scarcely like to admit.

I take it that a College is responsible for the welfare of those who are put within its walls, and that the staff stand as it were *in loco parentis* for those who are entrusted to their charge. Now C. R. F. admits that the knowledge he would conceal from a parent would often cause serious displeasure: and yet, as one in authority, he conceives himself justified in advocating the withholding of a right to which every parent conceives himself entitled. In choosing where to send my son, I naturally expect the privilege of being informed with regard to his moral and religious, not less than his financial, welfare.

It is obvious to me, sir, that any abatement of the influences of parental authority and responsibility in this matter cannot

but be attended by results disastrous for the whole system of which those influences at present form an integral part. I put this to your readers in all seriousness, and remain,

Yours, etc.,

JUS PARENTUM.

EAST AND WEST.

QUEENS' COLLEGE.

SIR,—May I take this opportunity of pointing out through your columns—without entering into details—that Mr. N. C. Mehta, in trying to refute Sir Edward Candy, has not only missed his mark but has taken his aim at an entirely wrong target? His experiences about the pillow would well-nigh open a chapter in a book of Fairy Tales; while his statement that “Indians being sufficiently numerous tend to confine their circle of acquaintances to their own people” sounds to me, at any rate, utterly unfounded. May I challenge him for that, if he likes?

Yours etc.,

March 11th, 1912.

M. H. K.

CAN SYMPHONY CONCERTS PAY?

CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—Criticism of Dr. Mann's efforts to provide Cambridge with music may seem ungrateful, but as such ventures must *pay* it is perhaps justifiable to see if the best steps are taken to to make them so.

First as to dates. It is no doubt difficult to get a first-class conductor and orchestra when one wants them, but to have them on the last night of term is to court failure. That is what happened last term and the result was that at this term's concert, it was stated that unless more support was given the scheme must be abandoned. Now again a concert falls on the last night of term. Are we to see a similar appeal next term, or will there be no concert at all?

Then as to programme. Everyone was delighted to hear Elgar's great symphony in January, but was it wise to include *another* modern British piece in the same programme, however enjoyable Stanford's Irish Symphony was in itself?

Finally, as the price of the programme is raised to sixpence, might one not expect a little more help from it?

Yours faithfully,

H. W. L.

AN ECHO.

PENSION CHOLLET,

60 AVENUE DE RUMINE,

LAUSANNE.

Le 6 Mars 1912.

SIR,—You have made me eat of the cow enraged. You perfidious English complot against Frenchmen to make us ridiculous. You have made your printer, sir, make errors in my letter to render me ignorant. If you have any sense of justice you will publish this letter in which I reveal your base

conspiracy. Once more I have seen your review where was my letter. I find there strange things such as “barogues,” as “I'ai,” as “compratriote.” You have wished to make me seem ignorant of my own language. It is abominable. You talk of your entente cordiale and you act thus. O poor Alsace, how art thou trodden to the feet! Sir, I hope your english heart is not deaf to the appeal of impuissant justice, that one day before you die you will repent.

Yours truly,

ISAAC BERGSTEIN.

[We willingly print this echo of a correspondence which is now closed, and regret that “compratriote” is out of favour. But it was not our fault. We have fortunately preserved M. Bergstein's MS., and if he will defray the expense we undertake to reproduce the passages in question in facsimile, and thus put the matter beyond doubt!

“I'ai” occurred in verse (not M. Bergstein's): and there might even be some excuse for it—whether as Old French, or as appearing in a popular *ballade*, we have not yet decided.

To “barogues” alone the printer pleads guilty: but it surely takes two to make a conspiracy? Repentance is therefore out of the question—even though we should be called away to-morrow, as M. Bergstein unkindly suggests.

REALITY IN EDUCATION.

SIR,—In his suggestive article in your last issue Mr. A. C. Benson outlines what he considers to be the aims of education as follows:—

1. To make a man efficient, capable of taking his place as a wage-earner in the world.
2. To enlarge his range of sympathies.
3. To teach him to use his leisure.

With the second and third of these functions few would be found to disagree, but it may not be amiss to urge two considerations which should materially impair the simplicity of his first point. These are in the first place the fact that a large proportion of those who at the present time absorb so much of the attention and so little of the learning of their pastors and masters at the University can by no stretch of the imagination be regarded as potential wage-earners. Again, the unreality of those studies against which Mr. Benson directs his criticism is part and parcel of a system which makes such studies as it were a vested interest, able to offer a living to its victims.

These in turn are constrained to perpetuate the system.

And so we find authorities like Professor Findlay advocating that masters should cease to struggle against such unreality, and submit themselves to prevailing conditions. Will Mr. Benson reveal a clue to the labyrinth?

CLIFTON, March 15th, 1912.

I. M. PASSE.

OTHER CORRESPONDENCE.

H. H. W. (Christ's College) also writes on Reality in Education. “In short,” he concludes, “what needs to be done for the removal of unreality in education, is not to remove the teaching of

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Classics because they have in the past been taught in an unreal but to remove the unreal manner of teaching them."

K. N. Pepper, P. Vish, C. Vilian Roberts, and General Popoff send an amusing letter about a meeting in the "Old Gas Works," announced by them at the end of last term as being on the tapis. They enclose a specimen of the announcement (which we hope to be able to reproduce on another page), and state that a few remaining copies are on sale at Messrs Tomlin and Sons, Trinity Street, price one penny each.

Ginger, the College Cat of Caius, caustically castigates convocations for contemplating chiming clocks.—Ed.

THE MISSIONARY'S FROCK-COAT.

One day a savage found on the beach a missionary's frock-coat washed up by the waves. He was very near-sighted and forthwith poked his nose into the object, and at once discovered certain very interesting facts. On particular spots he found little discs made of ebony wood: they were pierced with holes, and were joined on to the tissue beneath by threads, the like of which he had never seen before. Then he examined the stuff, tested its toughness by stretching it, its permeability (unlike the pelts of beasts) by pouring water on it, and last of all put fire to it to see if it would burn. Now this savage was a physicist.

Then up came a second savage who was far-sighted, just in time to rescue the garment from complete incineration. Of course the *whole* struck him at once, before the details. He cried out, "This is just like the pelt of a clean-flayed man, and the side outgrowths are the arms. Those little round things must be made to go into the [button] holes, for their number is the same, their arrangement is the same, and they fit them." Of course this savage was a biologist. Thereupon the first savage called him a wretched anthropomorphist to see any resemblance between a piece of stuff and a human form, and a finalist of the worst description for thinking that those little discs were made for any purpose. "They are there," he added pragmatically, "because those little threads hold them. To go beyond this is to fall into mysticism, unworthy even of us savages." Was the first savage wrong to look so close at his find? No! if he only meant to examine its structure: Yes! if he wanted to investigate its meaning, and his error was the refusal to admit the existence of any other point of view than his own.—E. Claparède in *Scientia*, 1912—2.

Professor Marcus Hartog, who translated the above contribution to the Philosophy of the Organism, from *Scientia*, has kindly forwarded it to us in connection with the discussion of Vitalism now proceeding in these columns. A reply by Professor Hartog to Dr. Hindle's article in our last number on *The Physical Basis of Life* will appear next week, when we shall also be able to print the views of Mr. E. S. Russell.

Professor Driesch commenting on Dr. Hindle's article, writes to us that he does not see the connection of artificial parthenogenesis with the problem of Vitalism.

"No Vitalist," he insists, "has ever founded his theory on the fact of fertilisation as such. All proofs of Vitalism have

been taken from the facts of experimental embryology or psychology. And, on the other hand, natural fertilisation has two effects: it starts development and it brings in the hereditary potencies from the father—Loeb's artificial fertilisation only does the first." Not that for this reason Loeb's discovery is without theoretical value, but only that there is no connection at all between Loeb's discovery, and the central biological problem. "Think of the fact that you may force the muscles to contract by applying an electric current on parts of the brain, but—the 'will' may also stimulate the muscles, and only the will stimulates them in a *co-ordinated* manner."—Ed.

C.U. LAW SOCIETY.

The last meeting of the Law Society for the Lent term took place in Trinity Lecture Rooms 5 and 6 on Thursday, 7th ult., Mr. E. V. Adams (Caius) in the chair. The house proceeded to elect office bearers for the Michaelmas Term, 1912. They are as follows: President, Mr. E. V. Adams (Caius); Hon. Secretary, Mr. H. F. Rogers-Tillstone (Trinity Hall); Hon. Treasurer, Mr. H. J. Boyton (Jesus.)

Mr. Rogers-Tillstone then proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. J. D. Maitland (Jesus) retiring president. He referred to the considerable services rendered by Mr. Maitland and to the beneficent force he had been in the chair. Mr. Maitland suitably replied.

The retiring president then moved: "That this house would welcome a change in the attitude of the State towards criminals."

He pointed out that criminals were treated as if they possessed no human feelings whatever. He contended that the whole attitude was to deny criminals anything which might elevate them, and rather condemned them to a miserable bestial existence. His alternative policy was the institution of labour colonies to elevate instead of lowering the moral standard. He concluded with an eloquent and earnest appeal for the nation to enable people in the future to look back upon the British Empire as one exercising a most beneficent criminal sway.

Mr. Hagon (Trinity Hall) opposed. He maintained that criminals had broken the law, and other citizens had not, and therefore the former should bear the penalty. He referred to the competency of J.P.'s and others who established the convictions, and held that this precluded injustice. He refused to extend the Borstal system to adults as you could not mete the same treatment to hardened criminals as to young children.

Mr. Hope Crisp (St. Catharine's) divided criminals into those hopelessly weak and those criminals by deliberate choice. He considered that the State was neither reforming criminals nor was its present means of punishment a safeguard to the State. He desired to inspire a love of liberty, but advocated capital punishment for incorrigible rogues.

Mr. McNair (Caius) traced the history of the State attitude towards criminals, and held that the present ideal of curing criminals was being carried out satisfactorily. He laid great stress on the physical drill and other treatment given at reformatories to criminals under 21. He desired a great increase in the licensing duties. The house finally divided and the motion was lost.

H. F. R-T.

SIR HENRY WOOD IN THE GUILDHALL.

The musical programme of last term was brought to an end by a signally fine orchestral concert in the Guildhall, so fine that, although it is no longer an event of yesterday, I may be pardoned for commenting upon it at length. Sir Henry Wood is no stranger to Cambridge: thanks to Dr. Mann he has now been down on three occasions during the past year or so as conductor of the Queen's Hall orchestra. A lot of bitter discussion goes on in upper musical circles as to the advisability of these concerts, and there are many who see in them the death blow to the reputation of Cambridge as a self-sufficing musical centre—that this is obviously a false supposition was proved by the success of the *Magic Flute*, and many other similar achievements. All must agree however that they do give an immense stimulus to musically-inclined people here, and many Northerners find in them their only opportunity of hearing a first class orchestra. Similar schemes to these have been born in the past, but without exception they have lived desultory lives, and then died owing to the lack of financial support given them by the town, and the hopeless indifference shown them by university authorities. If Dr. Mann's symphony concerts fail, we must I suppose fall back on the supposition that music retreats into insignificance beside the enormous importance attached to drains and kindred attractions.

Sir Henry Wood gave us of his best, for it is as a conductor of Beethoven, Wagner, and Tschaikowsky, that he appears to best advantage. The performance of the *Pathetic* symphony must have come as a great surprise to some present. It is rather in disfavour at present with a certain type of musician, owing to its obvious defects—surface emotion, morbid sentiment, etc., but, played as Wood plays it, it creates an overwhelming impression. It is the sort of piece that is entirely at the mercy of the conductor. As Beecham plays it, for instance, it appears like a diseased hot house plant. Also it suffers under the disadvantage of being played too often.

I am quite certain the Queen's Hall orchestra are sick to death of it—the Queen's Hall atmosphere is pathetically Tschaikowskian. It is almost a pity that the other symphonies are not given a chance occasionally, the fifth is an even finer work. Miss Irene Scharrer scored a great triumph with her playing of Beethoven. Although she is not strong enough to bring out to the full the grandiose character of the Emperor concerto, her touch was always clear and brilliant, and she richly deserved the ovation given her.

A. E. D. B.

TRIOLET.

Blue eyes are dark when falls the night,
And dark the tresses erstwhile golden.
Blue laughing eyes, that shame the light,
Blue eyes are dark when falls the night:
Then trembling voices sweet vows plight
And love in love's arms lies enfolden—
Blue eyes are dark when falls the night,
And dark the tresses erstwhile golden.

E. V. B.

THE BOAT RACES.

This entertaining year has produced a diverting little war, comfortably far away, it has invented Syndicalists and other forms of Society entertainers, and now to cap all it has given us a comic opera boat-race.

Owing to the fact that on Saturday March 30th, the wind was blowing in an opposite direction to that in which the tide was running, the river became so rough that both crews sank early in the course, and there was nothing to be done but to blackguard the umpire for his decision in declaring the race void. There is no doubt that Mr. Pitman was perfectly justified in giving the decision that he did, although we understand that it created great discontent among the Oxford crew; however, in the light of after events it would have suited our books better to have been allowed to sink gracefully.

Luckily, it was found possible to re-row the race on the following Monday, and in spite of the fact that the result was somewhat of a foregone conclusion, one could not help hoping that the fates would be kind to us, and having provided us with a calm day, would allot us the toss, and thus enable us to put up a good race. But everything went wrong, the day was the roughest possible, we lost the toss, and were consequently given the worst station; but it was decided, in view of Saturday's catastrophies, that the crew which got the lead should refrain from taking their opponents' water and giving them their backwash. It is difficult to understand how much our chances were dependent on the elements; for being much the lighter and weaker crew, we were bound to be overpowered in a head wind, also our one superiority over our rivals, namely our neatness and consequent ability to row a higher stroke, was rendered entirely void.

If Monday's race did nothing else for us, it solved a vexed problem, and completely shattered the body form theory, which has ruined our last three 'Varsity boats. Oxford represented perfect leg work, plus moderate body form, while the Cambridge crew possessed perfect body form combined with very moderate leg work; and it has now been clearly proved, once and for all, that to whatever pitch of perfection you may bring the body form, it is not sufficient to carry a crew over the Putney to Mortlake course.

The crews started at about the same stroke, that is to say 36 or 37, and half a minute from the start Oxford were a canvas ahead, and here Swann made a gallant spurt which was of no avail; in fact, from this point to the finish the race degenerated into a procession. However Swann, and Lloyd, who by the way was a class above the rest of the crew as far as oarsmanship goes, made repeated efforts to spurt, but they were not well backed up by the tired crew behind them. Too great an emphasis cannot be laid on the extraordinary pluck displayed by the Cambridge men, for after all chance of victory was passed, they continued the traditional fruitless efforts to get on terms with their rivals which a beaten crew in a 'Varsity race is always expected to display. Most of the men were absolutely rowed out, and it was only sheer "guts" which carried at least one member to the finish. All we can do for the present is to talk of next year, and avoid our sarcastic Oxford acquaintances.

THE SPORTS.

The Inter-Varsity Sports were decided at Queen's Club on March 23rd.

In spite of the weather, which was all against anything good being done, the general standard of the athletics was the highest that has ever been attained at the Inter-Varsity meeting.

Not only was a magnificent new record put up in the Quarter Mile, but the record for the Hundred Yards was equalled, and in the Half Mile, Mile, Three Miles and Long Jump the record was very nearly approached, whilst the Weight Putting has only once been surpassed. All this, in spite of the fact that a steady rain had been falling all day and continued to fall at times during the afternoon, rendering the track sodden and heavy.

The result of the Hundred was only in accordance with expectations, but level time came as a general surprise. It is surely not too rash to assume that, given favourable conditions, Macmillan would have done one-fifth sec. better, and thus have beaten the record.

The High Jump was disappointing for us. If Nicklin could have reproduced his five feet nine inches of last summer, we should have won. We had almost counted on this as one of our events.

The Weight Putting was a foregone conclusion. The Hurdles provided a capital race. Ashington won by virtue of his splendid finishing ability; after striking the sixth and eighth Hurdles he was quite a yard down on Macdonald, but getting level at the last hurdle won by a bare yard in the run in.

Macmillan's Quarter was a wonderful race. Although leading all the way, it was not until into the straight that he managed to shake off Anderson. The latter eased up a bit when he found it impossible to catch his man, but even then was only beaten by five yards. Macmillan finished in splendid style, after a grand run up the straight.

In the Mile there was a good race between Jackson and R. S. Clarke, the Light Blue secretary. The Oxonian, however, ran the better judged race, and had more in him for the finish. The time has only four times been faster.

The Three Miles was run in the rain, and as was expected resolved itself quite early into a struggle between Porter and Gowan Taylor. The former ran in excellent style, with a light springy action, but Gowan Taylor proved the stronger finisher and won, in time within two and two-fifths seconds of record, by two yards, there being not more than that distance between the two at any point of the race. Almost certainly in this race, and probably also in the Mile, the record would have been broken had the track been in good condition.

Ashington's Long Jump has only twice been exceeded, and was only four inches short of Mr. Fry's famous jump of 1892.

The Hammer Throwing went very much as was expected, and proved to be one of the few events in which a first class standard of proficiency was not reached.

When the Half Mile came on, we had only "this for the half," Oxford having already won five events. Baker, however, won in magnificent style, his opponents being quite unable to give

him anything like a close race when it came to the finish. His time has only three times been beaten, once by the smallest possible margin.

In reading the accounts of Varsity Athletics in the sporting (and other) papers, one cannot help noticing the extraordinary number of errors which somehow find their way in. Getting competitors' initials wrong and misspelling their names are perhaps trifling matters, but more serious blunders are very common. For instance, in the *Sportsman* itself of March 25th we read of Macmillan as the "Light Blue President," of "Ashington, the Oxonian," and of R. S. Clarke as "Jackson's pacemaker." Elsewhere we see Ashington, who ran against Oxford in the mile last year, referred to as "the Cambridge freshman" and so on. Why, we wonder, should Athletics be the subject of so much misrepresentation? No doubt we may look for a reformation in this respect next season. The results of the various events were as follows:—

100 Yards Race.—1, D. Macmillan (Trinity, Cambridge); 2, H. M. McIntosh (Corpus, Cambridge); 3, R. L. Lange, (St. John's, Oxford); 4, G. H. Shepherd (Pembroke, Oxford). Won by nearly two yards. Time 10 secs.

High Jump.—1, J. C. Masterman (Worcester, Oxford), 5 ft. 8 in.; 2, G. N. Nicklin (St. John's, Cambridge), 5 ft. 7 in.; 3, A. C. Straker (Jesus, Cambridge), 5 ft. 6 in.; 4, N. T. Huxley (Balliol, Oxford), 5 ft. 4 in.

Putting the Weight.—1, W. A. Ziegler (Wadham, Oxford), 40 ft. 10 in.; 2, M. J. Susskind (Pembroke, Cambridge), 37 ft. 11 in.; 3, E. P. Hubble (Queen's, Oxford), 35 ft. 9 in.; 4, R. S. Woods (Downing, Cambridge).

120 Yards Hurdle Race.—1, H. S. O. Ashington, (King's, Cambridge); 2, W. I. F. Macdonald, (New, Oxford); 3, H. F. Brown (Trinity Hall, Cambridge); 4, J. H. E. Whitehead (Trinity, Oxford). Won by a short yard. Time 17 secs.

440 Yards Race.—1, D. Macmillan (Trinity, Cambridge); 2, G. R. L. Anderson (Trinity, Oxford); 3, W. C. Robertson (B. N. C., Oxford); 4, J. L. Fairrie (Caius, Cambridge). Won by 5 yards. Time 49 2-5 secs. Record. Previous best: 49 3-5 secs., W. FitzHerbert, Trinity Hall, Cambridge, 1896.

One Mile Race.—1, A. N. S. Jackson (B. N. C., Oxford); 2, R. S. Clarke (St. John's, Cambridge); 3, W. C. Moore (Exeter, Oxford); 4, R. D. Clarke (Hertford, Oxford); 5, H. B. Wane (Clare, Cambridge); 6, A. J. Peters (Christ's, Cambridge). Won by 8 yards. Time 4 mins. 21 2-5 secs.

Long Jump.—1, H. S. O. Ashington (King's, Cambridge), 23 ft. 1 in.; 2, M. J. Susskind (Pembroke, Cambridge), 21 ft. 8½ in.; 3, A. G. Jones (Lincoln, Oxford), 21 ft. 6½ in.; 4, D'A. J. J. Hartley (Merton, Oxford), 21 ft. 1½ in.;

Throwing the Hammer.—1, W. A. Ziegler (Wadham, Oxford), 139 ft. 4 in.; 2, F. C. Stephen (Emmanuel, Cambridge), 135 ft. 3 in.; 3, E. P. Hubble (Queen's, Oxford); 4, J. O. Muirhead (Caius, Cambridge).

Three Miles Race.—1, E. Gowan Taylor (Pembroke, Oxford); 2, C. H. A. Porter (B. N. C., Oxford); 3, R. E. Atkinson, (Emmanuel, Cambridge); 4, B. F. Armitage (St. John's, Cambridge); F. G. C. Dickinson, (Keble, Oxford); E. N. Bock (Caius, Cambridge). Won by 2 yards, 300 yards between second and third. Time 14½ mins. 47 secs.

Half Mile Race.—1, P. J. Baker, (King's, Cambridge); 2, G. R. L. Anderson (Trinity, Oxford); 3, W. L. Williams (Jesus, Oxford); L. F. Taylor (Clare, Cambridge). Won by 20 yards, Time 1 min. 56 3-5 secs.

H. T. M.

At Eastbourne.

June 27, 28, 29.....University v. Gentlemen of England.
At Lords.
 July 4, 5, 6.....University v. M.C.C. and Ground.
 July 8, 9, 10.....OXFORD v. CAMBRIDGE.

GOLF.**CAMBRIDGE v. OXFORD.**

On Saturday last the thirty-fourth of these Royal and Ancient encounters ended in a draw: the only previous tie having occurred at Wimbledon in 1896. The total records therefore remain level—16 all.

The match took place under the most favourable conditions at Sandwich, and play throughout was uneventful, save for the efforts of the Cambridge tail, which rescued us from the dangers threatened by the defeat of our leaders.

OXFORD.**CAMBRIDGE.**

J. F. Macdonell (New College) (7 and 5)	1	F. M. M. Carlisle (Pembroke)	0
E. W. Holderness (Corpus) (7 and 6)	1	A. C. P. Medrington (Queens')	0
A. J. Evans (Oriel) (3 and 1)	1	H. Gardiner-Hill (Pembroke)	0
G. D. Forrester (New College)	0	H. M. Lloyd (St. John's) (3 and 1)	1
L. L. S. Dodsworth (New College)	0	R. H. Fowler (Trinity) (3 and 1)	1
J. L. S. Fidler (Oriel).....	0	C. Gardiner-Hill (Pembroke) (8 and 6)	1
A. R. Smith (Merton) (1 hole)	1	M. Woosnam (Trinity)	0
M. Tennent (New College)...	0	B. P. Nevile (Trinity) (2 holes)	1
Total	4	Total	4

C.U.C.C.—MATCHES FOR 1912.*On the University Ground.*

April 29, 30, May 1.....Two Elevens of Seniors.
 May 2, 3, 4.....Two Elevens of Freshmen.
 „ 6, 7, 8.....Trial Game.
 „ 9, 10, 11.....University v. Middlesex.
 „ 16, 17, 18.....University v. Sussex.
 „ 20, 21, 22.....Perambulators v. Etceteras.
 „ 23, 24, 25.....University v. Yorkshire.
 June 3, 4, 5.....*University v. SOUTH AFRICANS.
 „ 6, 7, 8.....*University v. AUSTRALIANS.
 „ 10, 11, 12.....*University v. Free Foresters.

Play commences 1st day at 12, 2nd and 3rd at 11.30. Stumps drawn at 6.30 (on Boat Race days earlier).

* Free admission suspended except to Members.

At Brighton.

June 20, 21, 22.....University v. Sussex (Return).

At Southampton.

June 24, 25, 26.....University v. Hampshire.

C.U.L.T.C.—MATCHES FOR 1912.**DATE.****OPPONENTS.**

Wednesday, April 24.....Freshmen's Tournament.
 Thursday, „ 25.....„ „
 Saturday, „ 27.....Second VI. v. Third VI.
 Monday, „ 29.....First VI. v. Second VI.
 Saturday, May 4.....Dulwich Farm.
 Tuesday, „ 7.....R. Hamblin Smith's VI.
 Thursday, „ 9.....Kent.
 Saturday, „ 11.....T. W. Pym's VI.
 Monday, „ 13.....Surrey.
 Tuesday, „ 14.....'Varsity Tournament.
 Wednesday, „ 15.....„ „
 Thursday, „ 16.....„ „
 Friday, „ 17.....„ „
 Saturday, „ 18.....Ipswich.
 Wednesday, „ 22.....Putney.
 Friday, „ 24.....Cheshire.
 Tuesday, „ 28.....Yorkshire.
 Friday, „ 31.....Lancashire.
 Saturday, June 1.....Essex (Inter-County Competition).
 Monday, „ 3.....Queen's Club.
 Wednesday, „ 5.....Redhill.
 Saturday, „ 8.....North Kensington.
 Monday, „ 10.....ALL ENGLAND.
 Saturday, „ 15.....Eastbourne, at Eastbourne.
 Saturday, „ 22.....Epsom, at Epsom.
 Tuesday, „ 25.....OXFORD, at Oxford.
 Wednesday, „ 26.....„ „

All Home Matches will be played on the C.U.L.T.C. Courts at Fenner's.

WHAT IS SOCIOLOGY?

“We want to determine the orbit, if orbit there be, of human social evolution. This,” says Professor Hobhouse,* “I take to be the prime object of Sociology.” But this science, if science it be, has by no means won universal acceptance. It is not recognised for instance, at any rate under that name, by the University of Cambridge—though we admit both Anthropologists and Historians. Ever since its elevation by Comte to a premier position, and its popularisation in England by Herbert Spencer, the question of the relations of Sociology to the other essentially human sciences has been the subject of heated discussion; and it is to be regretted that the unfortunate choice of the *Encyclopædia Britannica* in selecting an authority to mediate

* *Social Evolution and Political Theory*, by Professor L. T. Hobhouse, (Columbia; University Press, 1912, 6s. 6d. net.)

between the contending factions has in every way tended to make confusion worse confounded.

It is therefore a matter for congratulation that this year should see the publication in English of two volumes both of which set out primarily to solve this difficult problem. Perhaps no one has done more than Professor Lester Ward to bring Sociology to the fore in recent times, and his various distinctions in connection with Pure, Dynamic, and Applied Sociology will be familiar to all students of the subject. Yet strange to say he is not mentioned by either of the authors before us, and Professor Mackenzie's even more helpful Introduction to Social Philosophy is likewise passed over in silence. This is to be regretted, for Professor Urwick* (whose study has had the advantage of being read in proof by Professor Hobhouse, from whom he differs in many important respects) is anxious to explain to us that there can be no *science* of social life. Professor Hobhouse on the other hand is equally clear that Sociology is a science: yet unfortunately—true to the traditions of philosophy—neither contrives to make it clear to us wherein precisely the peculiarity of a science consists. It appears to us that the distinction is apt to be over-emphasised, for it is surely plausible to regard it as one of *degree*?

To turn to the final result, Professor Hobhouse as we know has no doubt of the goal to which his investigations lead him! Professor Urwick on the other hand is impressed, oppressed one might almost say, by the need for caution, for reservation of judgment, and for curbing the energies of the reformer. We fear that on his readers the effect will be the very opposite of that which the author is obviously anxious to produce. He himself ventures on no conclusions, merely affirming that our ideals must always be inspired by something beyond this world (p. 229). What this vague phrase conceals may perhaps be divulged in a later volume, but unduly frequent references to the Church (p. 179, 254) and to Purpose (159, 253) make us suspicious. But Professor Hobhouse also has his lacuna. "I am aware," he says, "that in setting out my position I am making assumptions, and I do not claim for these assumptions the character of axiomatic truths. On the contrary I think them capable of proof, and on another occasion I should be willing to submit them to the test."

This volume provides many examples of his admirable method, ranging as it does over such difficult topics as Social Harmony, Progress and the Individual, and methodology. Especially happy is his treatment of the Political Eugenist, though on the question of "Rights" (p. 18) he is hardly so satisfactory, and the retention of the phrase "natural rights" is much to be deprecated. This is a good instance of the way in which the two books supplement one another, and Urwick (186) here at any rate adopts the sounder view.

It remains only to add that both writers are emphatic in supporting the removal of the sex disability for the franchise, and that on pp. 172 and 37 (Urwick) there are misprints. Tutors who are in the habit of setting essays on Individualism and such-like topics will do well to conceal the existence of both volumes from their charges.

* *A Philosophy of Social Progress*, by Professor E. J. Urwick. (Methuen, 1912, 6s.)

REVIEWS.

THE HISTORY OF CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY.

The publication of the third volume of Mullinger's *History of the University** brings to a close a remarkable series of researches. No one can read the work without being struck by the completeness of the record and the fairness with which conflicting claims are stated. It will for long remain the standard authority on the subject during the period treated.

Of the three volumes, the first, published in 1873, treats of the rise of the Medieval University and its history to 1535. It did much to clear up many obscure points, but since its issue a good deal of additional information on academic affairs during this time has become accessible. The second, published in 1884, covers the years from 1535 to 1625, during which the University and Colleges took the form that remained almost unaltered until fifty years ago. In numerous cases the actors in this part of the story are famous, many of the incidents related are dramatic, and several of the decisions affected all the subsequent history of Cambridge.

The present volume is concerned with the years from 1625 to 1667. The history of this time is less exciting, while the mass of material which has to be analysed tends to obscure the broad outline of the story: hence, in spite of the skill of the writer in marshalling the facts, and the importance of many of the academic problems involved, we are inclined to think that it will appeal to the student rather than to the general reader.

In it Mr. Mullinger discusses successively the periods from 1625 to 1640, 1640 to 1647, 1647 to 1659, 1660 to 1667. He also gives, by way of parenthesis, a most interesting account of those who went to America and there founded, in 1636, a new Cambridge: this chapter contains much information not easily accessible elsewhere. Early in the seventeenth century the University was in a prosperous condition, and its future seemed assured and promising, but these hopes were wrecked by the weary theological and political controversies which finally led to civil war. The Restoration is notable for the appearance of the Cambridge Platonists, with whose writings Mr. Mullinger deals in some detail. He closes his account just before the epoch-marking career of Newton in which our mathematical school finds its origin. The period discussed in this volume was rich in distinguished scholars, but in the opinion of the Reviewer the events of this half century exercise to-day but slight influence on our academic constitution and studies: this is not true of the periods treated in the two earlier volumes.

The labour of compilation—the three volumes run to over 2000 pages—must have been very heavy, but Mr. Mullinger's friends know that it has been a labour of love, and the *Magazine* joins in the universal congratulations to the Author on the complimentary degree which the University honours itself by conferring on him next week.

W. W. R. B.

* *The University of Cambridge from the Election to the Chancellorship in 1626 to the decline of the Platonist Movement*, by J. B. Mullinger. Cambridge: University Press, 1911, 20s.

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Daughters of Ishmael. By Reginald Wright Kauffman. (Stephen Swift & Co., 1912, 6s.)

This is a book which has been uniformly well received (from the *Times* to the *Daily News*!), and indeed it is probably the most courageous Prostitution novel in existence. Moreover, it boasts a valuable introduction by Mr. John Masefield, who states "simply and frankly" what there is to state. He describes Mr. Kaufmann's story as the selection of what is "quite certainly only an average case"—the case of a girl decoyed and exploited through ignorance and necessity. Of the story itself little need be said. It is clearly, even attractively, told, and is followed by an appendix on the White Slave Traffic. No doubt there are many who for one reason or another can only be reached by this method of dramatising Havelock Ellis, Bloch, and Forel; and for such *Daughters of Ishmael* will probably be more effective than Mr. George's *Bed of Roses*, which was accused, no doubt mistakenly, of injudicious presentment. All things considered, it is a book which everyone should read, and we are glad it is issued under such unexceptionable auspices.

Charity. By R. B. Cunninghame Graham. (Duckworth, 1912, 6s.)

There is a certain character that marks all Mr. Cunninghame Graham's work, and causes each of his new books to be eagerly awaited, and we need hardly add that *Charity* is no exception to this rule. His beautiful and well balanced style, at times almost suggestive of Stevenson, turns the reading of even his most uninteresting sketches into a pure delight.

But where Mr. Graham fails is in the fact that there is an entire lack of motive in most of his sketches; he does not write because he has anything to say. With many writers this mistake would have proved fatal, and even in this case it strikes the note of false art. However, Mr. Graham's wonderful power of description, and creation of atmosphere, coupled with an underlying current of cynical humour, lend interest and charm to themes otherwise artificial and uninspiring.

Probably his best effort is "Aunt Eleanor," both from a point of view of originality and humour. Here the author makes the eccentric old maiden aunt live for us, and we almost feel we have met her in the flesh. "Set Free" is a good example of Mr. Graham's gift of converting the sordid and commonplace into a work of art; while in *Charity* we journey to Morocco, and really seem to come into contact with the strange workings of the eastern mind.

On the whole *Charity* is a book to be read, and kept.

B. L. L.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

ARCHÆOLOGY AND HISTORY.

Byways in British Archæology, by Walter Johnson. (Cambridge : University Press, 1912, 10s. 6d. net.)

The Life of Mazzini, by Bolton King. (Dent, 1s. net, Everyman.)

Froude's History of Queen Elizabeth's Reign, 5 Volumes. (Dent, 1s. net per volume, Everyman.)

Geoffrey of Monmouth : History of the Kings of Britain. (Dent, 1s. net, Everyman.)

CAMBRIDGE.

A History of Cambridge University, Vol. III., by J. B. Mullinger. (Cambridge : University Press, 1912, 20s.)

A Newnham Friendship, by Alice Stronach. (Blackie & Son, New Edition, 1912, 3s.)

Cambridge, Pictured by Ernest Haslehurst, Described by Noël Barwell. (Blackie & Son, 1911, 2s. net.)

ESSAYS.

Sportsmen and Others, by R. C. Lehmann. (Kegan Paul, 1912, 3s. 6d. net.)

Some Neighbours, by Charles Granville. (Swift, 1911, 6s.)

Leaves of Prose, by Annie Matheson. (Swift, 1912, 5s. net.)

FICTION.

The Solemnisation of Jacklin, by Florence Farr. (Fifield, 1912, 6s.)

An Excellent Mystery, by Countess Russell. (Swift, 1912, 6s.)

Lady Ermyntrode and the Plumber, by Percy Fendall. (Swift, 1912, 6s.)

Charity, by R. B. Cunninghame Graham. (Duckworth, 1912, 6s.)

PHILOSOPHY.

English Philosophers, by James Seth. (Dent, 1912, 5s. net.)

Aristotelian Studies, I., by J. Cook Wilson. (Oxford : Clarendon Press. Re-issue 1912, with Postscript, 5s.)

The Ego and his Own, by Max Stirner, Translated by S. T. Byington. (Fifield, 1912, 2s. 6d. net.)

Descartes : Discourse on Method, etc. (Dent, 1s. net, Everyman.)

Plutarch : Moralia. (Dent, 1s. net, Everyman.)

SOCIOLOGY.

Things that Matter, by L. G. Chiozza Money. (Methuen, 1912, 5s. net.)

British Rural Life and Labour. (P. S. King, 1912, 10s. 6d. net.)

Social Evolution and Political Theory, by L. T. Hobhouse. (Columbia : University Press, 1912, 6s. 6d. net.)

A Philosophy of Social Progress, by E. J. Urwick. (Methuen, 1912, 6s.)

Irish Home Rule, by S. G. Hobson. (Swift, 1912, 3s. 6d. net.)

Daughters of Ishmael, by R. W. Kauffman. (Swift, 1912, 6s.)

The Vision of Piers Plowman. (Dent, 1s. net, Everyman.)

Ricardo's Principles of Political Economy. (Dent, 1s. net, Everyman.)

VERSE.

London Windows, by Ellen Talbot. (Swift, 1912, 2s. 6d.)

Vale—A Book of Verse, by Leonard Inkster. (Fifield, 1912, 1s. net.)

A Book of British Ballads, edited K. Brimley Johnson. (Dent 1s., Everyman.)

William Morris's Life and Death of Jason. (Dent, 1s., Everyman.)

GENERAL.

The Drama of Life and Death, by Edward Carpenter. (George Allen, 1912, 5s. net.)

Socialism and Character, by Vider D. Scudder. (Dent, 1912, 5s. net.)

What Is and What Might Be, by Edward Holmes. (Constable, 1911, 4s. 6d. net.)

The Invisible Playmate, W. V. Her Book, by William Canton. (Dent, 1s. net, Everyman.)

Jacob Boehme, The Signature of All Things. (Dent, 1s. net, Everyman.)

Tolstoi's Childhood, Boyhood and Youth. (Dent, 1s. net, Everyman.)

PERIODICALS.

The English Review, April, 1912, 1s. net. (Articles by Mr. Frederic Harrison and Miss Cicely Hamilton, quoted above.)

The Oxford and Cambridge Review, April, 1912, 2s. 6d. net. This is the first of the new monthly series, and contains articles on the "Present Industrial Unrest" by the Right Hon. F. E. Smith, "What is an Established Church?" by James Gairdner, C.B., etc. It is in many ways a notable number, and is prepossessing, both as regards bulk and appearance.

The Eyewitness, 6d. net. Edited by Hilaire Belloc. Vol. II., Nos. 14, 15, 16, 17; always outspoken, consistent, and essentially readable.

The Mermaid, 6d., January and March, 1912. The official organ of Birmingham University. Uncommonly efficient and attractive.

The Freewoman, 3d., Vol. I., Nos. 18, 19, 20, 21. The controversy with Mr. H. G. Wells about the Endowment of Motherhood compels attention.

The Cambridge Review, *The Granta*, *Westminster Hall Magazine* (North Vancouver), *Glasgow University Magazine* (Queen Margaret Number), *The Isis*, *Land and Labour*, *The Syndicalist*, *The Highway*, *La Libre Pensée Internationale*, *Theistic Sermons* (Rev. C. Voysey), Vol. XXXV., Nos. 10, 11, 12, 13.

The Varsity.

CHRISTIAN SOCIAL UNION.

VISIT TO LETCHWORTH.

Owing to the Coal Strike the proposed excursion to Letchworth Garden City had to be abandoned last term, but arrangements have been made for it to take place next Thursday, April 25th. Members and their friends will be welcome. The party leaves Cambridge (G.N.R.) by the 1.40 p.m. train, and on arrival at the Garden City will enter conveyances and have a two hours' drive round the Estate, visiting the various places of interest. Tea will be served at the Hotel at 4.30, followed at 5.30 by an inspection of the Model Houses, etc. The return train leaves at 7.15 p.m., arriving back at Cambridge shortly before 8.0. The cost of the excursion will be about 5s. All intending to go should send their names to Mr. T. J. Mood, Selwyn College, by next Tuesday *at the latest*.

The other arrangements for this term are as follows:—on Wednesday, May 1st, a paper on "Town Planning" will be read by Professor Beresford Pite, and on the 15th the Investigation Committee will present their report on the Local Conditions of Housing.

The Annual Council of the C.S.U. will be held in Cambridge this autumn, and in connection with this there will be a large open meeting in the Corn Exchange on Tuesday, November 26th.

A. F. D.

THE PROBLEM OF THE PICTURE.

The Artist—successful or otherwise—has to accept sooner or later the unwelcome fact that the public, as a whole, does not care about him, and does not want his pictures; that he is not considered a necessity, but a sort of luxury, and one which could easily be dispensed with. It is true if he becomes, as it were, the fashion, he can force the rich to accept and pay highly for his work, by the appeal to their pride of possession; everyone is anxious to have and to hold as his own exclusive property, something which he is told is "valuable." So that if an artist can impose his works as "valuable" upon an ignorant public, either by advertisement (The Miracle Painting, for instance), or by a reputation founded upon the judgment of influential critics, he can command a price out of all proportion to his output of work.

But this is not success due to "the public": and it is with a vast majority—the mediocre unsuccessful—that we have to deal; they are the people with whom the problem becomes really pressing.

Briefly stated, it is this: How can the ordinary artist—one, that is, of fair talent, but not overwhelming inspiration—hope to make a living out of his work, if the public shows such apathy in all questions of Art? He has tried to solve it in many ways.

In some cases by persuading picture dealers to buy at low prices on the chance of a future "boom"; or by attaching himself to some patron who will give him commissions; or to a more successful artist who will recommend him. Or, most unhappy of all, he may have to earn a painful living by doing the merest hack-work. In some rare cases he need not pretend to make a living by it at all, but draws an income from other sources.

It is obvious, then, that the problem has never been solved at all. An artist cannot be sure of making any sort of a living out of his paintings. The picture market is terribly overcrowded, and the sale generally needs artificial stimulation.

Yet, if we turn away from this heap of unwanted paintings, which is continually growing and overflowing back on to the artist's hands, what sort of a contrast do we find in ordinary, everyday life? Once we are outside an art gallery, we never catch another glimpse of Beauty. Our houses are ugly, unsatisfactory structures, within and without; our clothes are dingy and grotesque (think of such an invention as a skirt for a pair of legs!); everything we hold, use, and see constantly about us is either objectionably pretentious, or mean or dirty. Think of a coal-scuttle, or a horse-hair sofa:—Is there any reason under the sun why they should be so miserably, so revoltingly ugly?

If some of us do find pleasure in works of Art it is usually only because we can enjoy in them the beauty of which we are ordinarily starved—it may amount to a sort of hysterical relief from our surroundings; if we are sensitive. Besides, this divorce of all beauty from utility, is as much the cause as the effect of the public's lamented insensibility of eye. We can sharpen and refine our sound-sense by continually listening to music; so, too, can we sharpen our eye-sense by being always in contact with pleasing and beautiful things. Might not this be the legitimate field for the mediocre artist? He is a man in whom sensitiveness to and appreciation of beauty is highly developed, but who lacks the profounder qualities of genius—imagination and insight. There are thousands of such artists at present, in London alone, who paint away diligently, send their pictures off to galleries, and get them returned—and go on painting and accumulating, (why, they scarcely know) till they die. Yet each one could be rendering a double service; by training the faculties of the ordinary man to a better appreciation of real art; and at the same time by relieving this choked condition of the picture market. If he would only *apply* the talent and skill and industry that he possesses, he might create a glorious revolution—say, in carpets or wall-papers—and be honoured ever after by posterity.

Indeed, there are endless channels into which talent might be turned to enormous advantage, and there would be ample material upon which to work, if only the artist were willing to circulate his particular talent in the current coin of everyday utility. The real difficulty is that all pretence to beauty has so long been denied to these things that an artist despises the profession which deals in them. Joinery, ironwork, glass-making, dressmaking—an endless list—give real scope to artistic ability, and might become noble and highly-esteemed occupations. Whereas, now, no man can call himself an artist unless

he paints *pictures*; productions, that is, which have no immediate and material utility to "degrade" them.

And, lastly, I am very sure that until beauty has become a thing familiar and necessary to our eyes, neither ignored and despised by grosser people, nor blindly idolised as the highest aim of all Art (both attitudes result from our ignorance of it) by the more refined, we shall never be able to appreciate the real merit of any great work of art. The public will continue to ignore the necessity of artistic genius and talent: the artist will continue to suffer at the hands of a Philistine public. But the remedy lies in his own hands, if he has the enterprise, and the courage and the industry (above all) to turn his art to common use. It is he who must cease to abuse the public for its insensibility; but take care that the public no longer remains insensible.

A. C. C.

THE COAL STRIKE.

Certain waggish fellows enclose with a letter referred to in our correspondence columns the following announcement circulated by them in Cambridge at the end of last term. In form and style the notice exactly corresponds to the announcement of a meeting held in Cambridge on March 8th—which they also enclose, asking us at the same time to refrain from reproducing it, as their little effort "was in no way aimed at the *individuals* whose names appear thereon."

COAL STRIKE.

.....

A MESS MEETING of the UNIVERSITY might
be held

TO-NIGHT

IN THE

OLD GAS WORKS

To discuss the desirability of considering the formation of a Sub-Committee to investigate methods of attempting to avert the ridicule with which the University is threatened through the abstraction of her noblest sons to the Mines, where the innocent cigarette must generate the inextinguishable

EXPLOSION.

The Meeting could be strictly NON-POLITICAL, advocating the ownership of the mines by those who WORK THEM without distinction of SEX, CLASS, CREED, or COLOUR.

(Academic Dress should be worn out.)

MR. B. OYLIN' CAULDRON

Would Endeavour to Speak

IF THE CHAIR were not to be taken by

K. N. PEPPER,
P. VISH,
G. VILIAN ROBERTS,
GENERAL POPOFF,

Licentiates of the
C.U. Boys-must be-men
Association.

JACK HOBBS PRESENTATION ASH-TRAY.

On Tuesday next, at the Lion Hotel, a dinner in honour of Mr. J. B. Hobbs is being held by his many friends and admirers, and this has been thought a suitable occasion for presenting him with the trifling memento for which a subscription list was opened recently in the *Cambridge Magazine*. The ash-tray has taken the form of an urn of the solidest silver, perched on four sturdy little legs of the same metal. On the lid is delicately inscribed:

JACK HOBBS.

In memory of the 1912 "Ashes."

From some readers of the *Cambridge Magazine*.

It is proposed to mount the whole on a substantial base of orange-tawny hue—not dissimilar in appearance from the pelt of a smart kangaroo; and in the absence of the Editor, Mr. W. F. Taylor has kindly consented to make the presentation, with appropriate greetings. Below will be found the amounts subscribed up to the end of last term, and our readers are informed that subscription cards may be found at Mr. F. Suttle's establishment in Fitzroy Street, and also at the Athletic Stores in Petty Cury. It is hoped that with a view to making up the sum still required those, if any there be, who have not yet entered their names for a small amount will hasten to do so, and all contributions so received will be acknowledged in the *Cambridge Magazine*.

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R. Doig (Scotland)	1	0
R. B. (Trinity)	6	
W. F. Taylor	1	0
A. F. M. Greig (Peterhouse)	1	0
M. W. K.	6	
C. B.	6	
E. C. W. S.	1	0
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Advertisements.—The scale of charges for advertisements can be obtained at the offices, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge, and 10, John Street, Adelphi, W.C.

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THE Cambridge Magazine.

VOL. I. NO. 10.

SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1912.

ONE PENNY.

NOTICE.*

All Contributions, Correspondence and Books for Review should be addressed to the Editor, The Cambridge Magazine, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge.

All MSS. should reach the Editor not later than Wednesday first Post for insertion on the following Saturday. (Correspondence Tuesday morning—late matter for Notes, etc., Thursday.) Stamped and addressed envelopes should accompany MSS. if their return is desired in case they are deemed unsuitable.

All contributions must be accompanied by the writer's name, whether it is desired that this be published or not.

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THE MOTOR BOAT QUESTION.

The Motor-Boat nuisance, which was the cause of so much annoyance and so many complaints last summer, is being ventilated betimes this term. The appearance of the letter which reached us during the vacation, and which we printed last week, has not only stimulated other correspondents, but has been the cause of the Petition which we print on another page. Advance copies of this Petition have been circulated during the week by those most anxious to put a stop to the inconveniences experienced on the "Backs" under the existing conditions: and some hundreds of signatures have already been obtained. In the present number it has been printed so as to be readily detachable, and signatures should be forwarded without delay to Mr. A. E. Heath, of Trinity College, who has consented to take the matter temporarily in charge.

Though we imagine that few will be found to dispute the necessity for prompt action, there are one or two points which, apparently, demand consideration. In the first place there is some doubt as to the proper authorities to be approached: at present the Conservators of the Cam are suggested, but we should welcome information on this point, and also on the extent to which any alteration is now legally possible. Another question is raised by the second letter we publish this week, showing that elsewhere than on the "Backs" the same evils exist. It must furthermore be obvious to everyone that various vested interests are now involved owing to the toleration of the abuse throughout last year. Finally, it is urged that much of the trouble has been caused by certain irresponsible owners, who, it is stated, have used their boats with the express object of attracting attention and causing annoyance, and that the imposition of a speed-limit might, therefore, meet the case.

At any rate, it is clear that the noise, the smell, the damage to the banks, the swamping of small craft, and other excruciating indescribabilities of these aquatic monsters must vanish before we are once more called upon to pilot our sisters and their cousins through the superlative regions which are now being desecrated. Yet lest any injustice should be done our columns are open to the owners of Motor Boats no less than to their opponents!

* For Subscription and Advertisement rates see p. 276.

CALENDAR.

Saturday, April 27.

- LAWN TENNIS.—Second VI. v. Third VI.
 2.15, Senate House discussion of Three Reports.
 2.30, THEATRE.—“The Glad Eye.”
 5, C.U.S.C. v. H.A.C.—Polo and Races at Leys School Baths (free).
 8.30, C.U. EUGENICS SOCIETY AND C.A.C.F.—Mrs. Hume Pinsent, Guildhall.
 8.15, THEATRE.—“The Glad Eye.”

Sunday, April 28.

- 2.15, GT. ST. MARY'S.—Rev. Prof. H. Scott-Holland.
 KING'S.—Anthem: “*Splendete te Deus*” (*Mozart*).
 TRINITY.—Anthem: “*In Exitu Israel*” (*Wesley*).
 ST. JOHN'S.—Anthem: “This is the record of John” (*Gibbon*).
 8.30, C.I.C.C.U.—Holy Trinity Church: Rev. W. R. Mowll.
 8.30, HERETICS.—Mr. J. E. Wilks “Conversion.”
 8.30, CHURCH SOCIETY.—Great St. Mary's: Bishop of London.

Monday, April 29.

- 12, CRICKET.—Two Elevens of Seniors.
 LAWN TENNIS.—First VI. v. Second VI.
 Examination for Winchester Reading Prizes.
 2.30, Theological Board.
 4, Antiquarian Council.
 8.15, C.U. GERMAN SOCIETY.
 8.30, ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.—H. H. Brindle, M.A., on Auppegard Church, Normandy.
 8.30, HERETICS.—E. Bullough, M.A., on “Art and Religion.” Liberal Club, Downing Street (open).

Tuesday, April 30.

- 11.30, CRICKET.—Two Elevens of Seniors.
 EXAMINATION FOR LIGHTFOOT SCHOLARSHIP begins.
 ORAL EXAMINATION IN MODERN LANGUAGES.
 2.30, Fitzwilliam Museum Syndicate.
 4.30, Teachers Training Syndicate.
 8.15, UNION DEBATE. “Daylight Saving.”
 CONCERT, GUILDHALL.—In aid of Blind.
 8.15, THEATRE.—Cambridge Repertory Company, “Twelfth Night.”

Wednesday, May 1.

- 11.30, CRICKET.—Two Elevens of Seniors.
 TRINITY.—Anthem: “Blessed are the dead.”
 12, CLARK LECTURE I.—Professor W. P. Ker on “Forms of English Poetry,” Trinity.
 2.30, THEATRE.—Cambridge Repertory Company, “Twelfth Night.”
 2.30, General Board of Studies.

- 8.45, C.S.U.—Prof. Beresford Pite, “Town Planning,” Rev. St. John Parry's Rooms, Trinity.
 8.15, THEATRE.—Cambridge Repertory Company, “Twelfth Night.”

Thursday, May 2.

- 12, CRICKET.—Two Elevens of Freshmen.
 4.45, PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.
 8.30, THEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.
 8.30, THEATRE.—“The Arcadians.”

Friday, May 3.

- 11.30, CRICKET.—Two Elevens of Freshmen.
 2.30, Press Syndicate.
 5.30, DR. J. E. McTAGGART, Trinity College.
 8.30, THEATRE.—“The Arcadians.”

Saturday, May 4.

- 11.30, CRICKET.—Two Elevens of Freshmen.
 LAWN TENNIS.—C.U. v. Dulwich Farm.
 2.30, THEATRE.—“The Arcadians.”
 5, C.U.S.C. v. EALING.—Polo and Races, at Leys School Baths (Free).
 5, CHAMBER CONCERT, GUILDHALL.
 8.15, C.U.F.S.—Miss M. Murby, “A Re-Valuation of Moral Values,” Lecture Rooms 5 and 6, Trinity.
 8.15, THEATRE.—“The Arcadians.”

OBITUARY.

The Rev. Frederic Rendall, who died on Sunday, was educated at King Edward's School, Birmingham, where he was under the famous headmaster, Dr. James Prince Lee. Among his contemporaries were the renowned trio, B. F. Westcott, J. B. Lightfoot, and E. W. Benson. He was himself the first of the series of senior classics which made the Birmingham school famous, and was also 29th Wrangler and Chancellor's medallist. He gained a Fellowship at Trinity in 1846, but proceeded two years later to Harrow as assistant master, and during the 33 years of his mastership at Harrow he won universal respect as a man of rare judgment and thoroughness. On resigning his post in 1881, he was for some years connected with the *Expositor*, under Sir W. Robertson Nicoll's editorship, and wrote many articles for that magazine. He also edited the Epistle to the Galatians in the Expositor's Greek Testament, and published commentaries on the Epistle to the Hebrews and the Acts of the Apostles, besides a volume entitled “Theology of the Hebrew Christians.”

The death occurred on April 16th, in Toronto, of Mr. C. B. Fox, M.A., M.Inst.C.E., at the age of 37. Mr. Fox was at Trinity College.

We further regret to hear of the death of the Rev. C. J. T. Sewell, of Lancing College, who in 1906 was bracketed as Senior Wrangler. Mr. Sewell was a Scholar of Trinity.

ACADEMICA.

His Majesty the King has lent to the Fitzwilliam Museum three important drawings by Michael Angelo, and portrait-studies of the Old Pretender, Sir Joshua Reynolds and Paul Sandby. The Duke of Devonshire has lent drawings by Vittore Pisano, Nicolas Poussin, Luccaro, and Claude.

Lord Rayleigh has been appointed to represent the University at the celebration in July, 1912, of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the foundation of the Royal Society.

The Royal Geographical Society has awarded one of its Medals to C. M. Doughty, M.A., Honorary Fellow of Caius College. It is now thirty years since Mr. Doughty made the famous travels which led to the publication of his great study of Bedouin life. "Travels in Arabia Deserta."

The following were elected to Senior Scholarships at Trinity College as a result of the recent examinations:—R. Smith, A. J. Dorward (Moral Sciences), H. T. Kennedy, B. S. Gosling, A. W. R. Don, H. Shaw, N. K. Adam (Natural Sciences), H. H. George, H. Glauert, R. Chandra, J. Parlbay, F. Bowman (Mathematics), J. W. Wootton (History), R. J. M. Lias, E. H. Carr, E. W. Philip, J. O. Thomson (Classics).

The Clark Lectures at Trinity College will be delivered this term by Professor W. P. Ker, of University College, London, at 12 noon, on Wednesday, May 1st, and on the five following Wednesdays. The lectures will deal with "Forms of English Poetry," and the subject will be apportioned as follows:—

May 1.—Various meanings of "Form" in Poetry.

May 8.—Epic, Lyric, Dramatic: difficulties of classification.

May 15.—Varieties of Lyric Poetry.

May 22.—Poetical Logic.

May 29.—Style and Diction.

June 5.—Changes of Fashion in Literature.

Those who are not members of Trinity College are requested to enter their names at the College office. Tickets will be given to them so far as space permits.

The following is the programme of the Antiquarian Society: April 29th, *8.30.—H. H. Brindley, M.A., "Auppegard Church, Normandy, and the fishing boats in its window of 1557."

May 6th, *4.30.—Rev. F. Smith. "The comparative morphology of Scottish and Irish palaeolithic relics."

May 13th, *8.30.—S. Gaselee, M.A., "A relic of Samuel Pepys."—Rev. F. G. Walker, M.A., (1) "Saxon remains from the Grange Road, Cambridge"; (2) "Palaeolithic flint implements from Cambridgeshire."

May 20th, 4.30.—Professor Skeat, F.B.A. "Place names of Suffolk."

May 27th, 8.30.—W. M. Palmer, M.D. "Parish Priests, College Dons, and University Coachmen."

* This lecture will be illustrated with lantern slides.

Members may introduce friends to the lectures.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A CORRECTION.

We apologise to the writer of the interesting article on the "Marlowe Dramatic Society" last week for a misprint in the third paragraph, second line, where *correct* should obviously read *direct*. The alteration arrived too late for insertion, owing to the early date at which we went to press, and we would not have it thought that there is any reference to the improprieties which are said to characterise the drama of the period in question.

BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

The arrangements for this year's meeting at Dundee are in full progress, and the opening meeting in the Kinnaird Hall on September 4th will be addressed by Prof. E. A. Schaefer, F.R.S. Cambridge, as usual, is responsible for not a few papers, but it is early as yet to judge of the share we shall finally be enabled to take at this historic gathering.

ART AND RELIGION.

On Monday next, April 29th, one of the most interesting meetings of the term will be held in the Liberal Club, Downing Street, when Mr. E. Bullough, M.A., of Trinity College, will address the *Heretics* on the subject of Art and Religion. The meeting will be at 8.30 p.m., and is open to all who wish to attend. There is some probability that Mr. Frank Harris may address the same society during May Week, but up to the present the above is the only public meeting arranged.

THE JACK HOBBS DINNER.

The Lord Lieutenant of the County (Viscount Clifden), the Mayor of Cambridge, and Mr. Almeric Paget, M.P., were amongst the large company who assembled on Tuesday to do honour to Mr. Jack Hobbs, and the following address was presented to Hobbs, on behalf of the Cambs. Cricket Association, by the Rev. A. F. H. Boughey:—

"To Mr. Jack Hobbs.—We, the members of the Cambs. Cricket Association and others interested in cricket in your native town and county of Cambridge, offer you our heartiest congratulations upon your participation in the cricket tour in Australia which has restored to the Mother Country those much-coveted and mythical ashes, and to assure you of our very high appreciation of the distinguished personal service you have rendered to the English XI. and the national game. We trust you may long be spared in health and vigour to continue your successful cricket career, and sincerely hope that in all you undertake success may attend you."

The doings of Mr. Hobbs were the subject of so many complimentary speeches that in his reply he declared, "What you have said to-night has really made me blush." Subscriptions for the "Jack Hobbs Ash-Tray" received since the beginning of term will be acknowledged in the *Cambridge Magazine* next week, and as it proved undesirable at the last moment to make the presentation at the above function, the little token will be conveyed to Mr. Hobbs at the earliest convenient opportunity.

THE MASTER OF CHRIST'S.

On Tuesday last Mr. A. E. Shipley read an important paper in London before the Royal Colonial Institute. The subject was "Universities and Practical Education," and Mr. Shipley devoted much attention to a comparison between the English and American systems. The Americans had grappled with the problems of fitting men for practical life, but it must not be forgotten that the system in America where men could "put themselves through college" was, as it stood, beset by many grave disadvantages. Columbia University had 7,000 students and Harvard over 4,000, with teaching staffs that were very far from adequate. This meant that the priceless feature of individual instruction and attention would be neglected. The student soon perceived that all he had to do was to take careful notes (and the lecturers were too often given in a form from which notes are easily taken), "cram up" these notes, and he would pass the necessary examinations, getting a college degree as a reward. That degree he would use as a handle for getting a job. Such a system did not produce leaders; on the other hand, it reduced every one to the same level. It stifled originality. Several Americans had told him that comparatively few things were actually invented in America, that most inventions came from abroad but were eagerly taken up and exploited in the States. Where the American really shone was not as an inventor, but as a manufacturer. It was a striking fact that originality was rare in America, and it must be accounted for by the educational system. Yet America as much as other nations needed leaders, but she would scarcely get them from her overcrowded Universities.

The remedy was either a gigantic increase in the teaching staffs or else a more rigorous elimination of the first-year students. The second course would be the better, for there could be no question that many men passed mechanically through college and derived no advantage from it. If the students were vigorously sorted in their first year, the teaching staff would then be freed from the onus of imparting knowledge to men who would never derive any benefit from it, and the remainder could be given individual instruction and some be made capable leaders. At present the older English Universities were producing the best men, but the field from which they drew was small. By making slight reforms, America could be on the same footing as the English Universities with the added advantage of a universal field from which to select their raw material.

Mr. Shipley concluded with some remarks on the means by which a man might be brought in contact with the realities of life—an end which could only be secured by travel under the direct supervision of an association capable of directing the student in his search for information. The "grand tour" used to be considered essential to the complete education of a gentleman, and if it were necessary then, it was needless to urge its greater utility to-day. The man who had been stimulated by experience of other methods was an important progressive factor in the scheme of things.

In view of the announcement made in our last number with regard to the proposed visit of English students to Germany—with its sequel in the article on the Neglect of German this week—

it must be admitted that Mr. Shipley's remarks come at a peculiarly appropriate moment.

"NAN."

Whether Mr. Iden Payne is to be commended for giving us his very ordinary production of "Man and Superman" for the third term running we will not pretend to decide, but we were grateful to him—in company with many others—for another opportunity of seeing "Nan." To tell the truth, the acting in many cases is not much better than in the Shaw play, but so long as Nan and Dick Gurvil are well acted the rest do not much matter. Mr. Esmé Percy has never done anything better than his *Dick Gurvil*, and, though, as usual, half of what Miss Mona Limerick said was mere conjecture, the fact that she always holds her audience and extracts great enthusiasm from them proves her performance to be a tour de force. But, despite ourselves, we could not help thinking that the attraction Dick found in Nan (and so fastidious a young man would desire a really attractive lady) did not come over the footlights. And the first duty of an actress is *to be heard*—despite the sovereignty of the chorus girl.

For the rest of the week "The Glad Eye" occupied the stage. Mr. Meyer has collected an excellent company and the play is undeniably amusing.

"TWELFTH NIGHT."

Arrangements for the production of "Twelfth Night" next Tuesday and Wednesday by the Cambridge Repertory Company are proceeding apace. Malvolio is rumoured to be already hatching the chickens which always add such an air of life and reality to a farmyard, and we have received from Messrs. Heffer and Sons a copy of the acting edition of the play by Mr. Orlando Barnett—price one shilling net. We once more draw the attention of our readers to the fact that the profits of the performances will be devoted to the *Daily Telegraph* "Titanic" Relief Fund.

NEW C.U.B.C. PRESIDENT.

A meeting of boat captains was held at the Goldie Boathouse early this week, when Mr. R. le Blanc Smith (Eton and Third Trinity) was elected President, and Mr. S. E. Swann (Rugby and Trinity Hall) was chosen Hon. Sec. Mr. L. H. K. Bushe-Fox (Lady Margaret) was re-elected Hon. Treasurer, and Mr. C. F. Burnand (First Trinity) was placed on the Finance Committee. The Light Pairs were fixed for May 9th, 10th, and 11th, and the "Mays" for June 5th, 6th, 7th, and 8th. Votes of thanks were passed to London, Leander, Thames, and Ibis Rowing Clubs, to Messrs. J. H. Gibbon, F. I. Pitman, F. Fenner, and Col. F. Ricardo, and to Harrod's Stores.

SIR JOHN GORST.

Next week we shall publish, besides the second of Mr. Roberts's articles on "Careers for University men," an important contribution by Sir John Gorst entitled, "The Failure of National Education."

C.U. GERMAN SOCIETY.

A meeting of the C.U. German Society will take place on Monday, 29th April, at the University Arms Hotel, at 8.15 p.m. Professor A. W. Schueddekopf, Ph.D., of the University of Leeds, will give a causerie on "Romanticism."

THEOLOGICAL "RESEARCH."

A recent discussion in the Senate on the subject of the Regulations relating to Advanced Students elicited some interesting information with regard to the nature of "Research," as at present conducted. In particular we would draw attention to the remarks of one distinguished Professor, who affirmed that "the great objection which the Theological Board felt to any proposal for encouraging research by that name, and discouraging the Advance Student who took a Tripos, was that 'research' meant such very different things and was of such very different value in different departments of study. He was given to understand that in the Natural Sciences any man could go in usefully for research, but in Theology what was dignified by the name of research meant, so far as Research Students were concerned, a second-rate dissertation which might just as well never have been written, *and if written had better be thrown into the fire.* The thing that was called research, and—called by that name—sounded so grand and magnificent, was really a mere exercise of no greater value to learning than what was written in answers to questions in the Tripos; and therefore the Theological Board, whilst recognising the value of this dissertation work for other subjects, had always done their utmost to encourage their own Advanced Students, who were generally advanced in years but not very highly advanced in their subjects of study, to go through the discipline of a prescribed course of study which would be tested at the end by an examination, rather than to write an immature dissertation. He had seen several of these dissertations in theology. One of them was written by a distinguished man, distinguished at the time, and more distinguished now, but as regarded most of the others, one wondered why they had been written except for the purpose of getting a degree." It is, perhaps, a little difficult to understand why this peculiarity should attach to advanced work in Theology.

PASSMORE EDWARDS' SETTLEMENT.

We have been sent the following notice, which will be welcomed by all who know, or wish to know, anything of the fruits of those benefactions which have made the name of Mr. Passmore Edwards a household word.

Mr. R. S. Forman, warden of the Passmore Edwards' Settlement in London (Mrs. Humphry Ward's institution), will speak in the Old Library, Pembroke College, on Wednesday, May 1st, at 8.30 p.m.

Subject:—"The Passmore Edwards' Settlement."

Chairman:—Mr. Harold Wright.

H. B. DAVIES.

W. G. GABAIN.

W. C. SEARLE.

C.U.L.C.

The Annual Joint Dinner with the Eighty Club will be held on Saturday, May 11th, and not on May 4th as previously announced. The Lord Advocate is to be the guest of the evening, and other speakers will be Mr. Philip Morrell, M.P., and Mr. Jerome K. Jerome. Mr. W. A. C. Brooke, King's College, will be in the chair.

C.U. ANTHROPOLOGICAL CLUB.

A meeting will be held in the Pathological Theatre, probably on May 15th, at 8.45. Dr. C. S. Myers will read a paper on "Primitive Attitudes towards Disease."

THE C.I.C.C.U.

The C.I.C.C.U. sermon last Sunday was preached by the Rev. F. Whately, in Trinity Church. He spoke on the young man whom Christ looked upon and loved, but who went away grieved because he had great possessions. The preacher next Sunday is the Rev. W. R. Mowll, M.A., Vicar of Christ Church, North Brixton.

Speakers on Sunday Evenings, 8.30—9.15.

April 28th.—The Rev. W. R. Mowll, M.A., Vicar of Christ Church, North Brixton. In Holy Trinity Church.

May 5th.—The Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Liverpool. In Holy Trinity Church.

May 12th.—The Principal of Ridley Hall. In Holy Trinity Church.

May 19th.—The Rev. A. C. Macnutt, M.A., Vicar of St. John's, Blackheath. In Holy Trinity Church.

May 26th.—Annual C.M.S. Sermon in Great St. Mary's Church.

June 2nd.—The Rev. W. H. Griffith Thomas, D.D., Wycliffe College, Toronto. In Holy Trinity Church.

Midday, 12.45—1.15 p.m.

A Bible Reading will be given in the Henry Martyn Hall by the same speakers as at the evening service except:—

May 12th.—The Rev. Lord Blythswood.

May 19th.—The Rev. Canon R. B. Girdlestone, M.A.

May 26th.—Sir Robert Anderson, K.C.B., LL.D.

C.U.F.S. MEETINGS, EASTER TERM, 1912.

Saturday, May 4th, at 8.15 p.m.—In Lecture Rooms 5 and 6, Trinity College: Miss M. Murby: "A Re-Valuation of Moral Values."

Thursday, May 9th, at 8.15 p.m.—In the C.E.Y.M.S.: Graham Wallas: "Syndicalism."

Wednesday, May 15th, at 8.15 p.m.—In the Fabian Rooms: Annual business meeting.

Members and Associates may introduce friends to any of the Society's lectures.

HISTORY AND PHILOSOPHY

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TRIPOLI AND YOUNG ITALY. By CHARLES LAPWORTH and HELEN ZIMMERN. Demy 8vo, cloth. Illustrated. Price 10s. 6d. net. A book of international importance. This is the first systematic account of the Tripoli expedition written from the Italian point of view which has yet been published in Europe. Italy's case against Turkey is fully stated, and the annexation of Tripoli, which has constantly been misrepresented by biased critics as an arbitrary and capricious act of rapacity on the part of the Italian Government, is conclusively shown to have been an imperative political necessity. The highest authorities in Italy have heartily assisted the authors in their task of drawing up a reliable account of the inner history of the Tripoli expedition and of vindicating Italy from the many false accusations which have been levelled against her. The MSS. have been submitted to the Italian Prime Minister as well as the Minister of Foreign Affairs. The book is illustrated with portraits of leading Italians and with photographs of Libya.

PSYCHOLOGY, A NEW SYSTEM OF. By ARTHUR LYNCH, M.P. 2 vols. 10s. 6d. each net. Based on the study of Fundamental Processes of the Human Mind. The principles established will afford criteria in regard to every position in Psychology. New light will be thrown, for instance, on Kant's Categories, Spencer's Hedonism, Fechner's Law, the foundation of Mathematics, Memory, Association, Externality, Will, the Feeling of Effort, Brain Localisations, and finally on the veritable nature of Reason.

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A POSTPONEMENT.

Mrs. J. G. Frazer regrets to announce that the performance of *Le Monde ou l'on s'ennuie*, which was to have been given at the beginning of the term, is necessarily postponed to next academic year. Future announcements will be made in due time. Meanwhile Mrs. Frazer takes this opportunity of thanking cordially all who have helped her directly or indirectly in getting up the play, as well as all who have shown interest and sympathy in her undertaking.

CHARLES DONALD ROBERTSON TRAVEL FUND.

This fund in memory of the late C. D. Robertson, Fellow of Trinity College, has been founded for the purpose of enabling junior members of the University, who would otherwise be unable to do so, to take an open-air holiday, preferably abroad and among mountains. It is hoped that enough money will be available to provide such a holiday for at least two persons. Anyone who would care to have his name considered in connection with the fund for the present summer is requested to communicate either directly or through his College Tutor before May 11th, with one of the undersigned, who have agreed to act as Trustees and by whom the Fund will be administered as informally as possible.

(Signed) H. O. JONES (Clare College).
A. C. PIGOU (King's College).
A. V. VALENTINE-RICHARDS (Christ's College).
G. WINTHROP YOUNG (Trinity College).

GIOVANNI PASCOLI.**DIED 7TH APRIL, 1912.**

"As for me, I can assure you that I am proud of accompanying with my songs . . . the life of my country in days of joy and of mourning, yes, and of work too. And if my voice were to give any comfort or relieve any hardships among industrial or commercial labourers, how proud I would feel." I give another quotation, not from his letters as the above, but from the preface to his ode on the death of King Humbert: "I dedicate this ode . . . to the party of youth, that is to the youth outside parties, that is to those who are still free and would maintain that freedom which is so dear, . . . abominate political assassination, and raise the same hymn to the workman who falls from the scaffolding as to the gunner who dies clasping his gun." Those confessions of one of Italy's greatest poets are in themselves sufficient to make clear one side at least of the character of their dead author. That great triumvirate of genius, connected by bonds of friendship, as well as of poetry, is now reduced to one representative: d'Annunzio. Italy has lost with the death of

Pascoli and with that of Carducci two of her greatest literary glories of the late nineteenth and early twentieth centuries, glories which cannot easily be replaced. In great contrast however to the reception accorded by critics to the other two, is the wholly erroneous one meted out to Pascoli. It is true that he was difficult to understand, though not for any subtlety or obscurity of word or thought, but rather because he was a real poet of nature and not of that fictitious and bombastic nature forced upon us by some schools of poetry, but of the true and simple one which surrounds us on all sides. Pascoli, one of the purest men that ever were, lived all his life in an atmosphere of Franciscan simplicity, his whole existence being one idyllic dream shared with that sister "Mariù," who, though not in body, was his twin in spirit. He did not fasten on his cothurni to write poetry. He looked around, and was inspired by the humblest as well as by the loftiest feelings and objects of this world, and from everything he could snatch a breath of poetry, always however in so simple and ingenuous a manner, as to completely baffle and almost shock and disgust those academic critics of the classical school. He was accused of lack of strength, of insipience, of commonplaceness, and of almost every sin fatal to a true poet, but only by those who could not, or would not, understand him. That his simplicity was real and felt, as some have almost tried to deny, there can be no doubt to anyone who knows even the slightest particular of the poet's character and intimate life, all the more wonderful because he never really recovered from the shock of the tragic events of his childhood: they might have embittered him, but they only served to set off his unbounded goodness. His father had been found shot on the high-road for motives and by persons still unknown. His mother and his eldest sister had soon followed the father to the grave, leaving the family in a most precarious condition. With unconquered energy alone, he had managed to force his way on, finally attaining in 1906 the most famous chair in Italy, that of Italian literature at the University of Bologna, then made vacant by the death of Carducci, his master.

But not only was Pascoli an Italian lyric poet: the fame of his Latin works, which have been justly declared worthy of a Virgil or a Horace, has passed beyond the Alps even sooner than that of his Italian writings. Indeed, all Latin scholars know that for many years the first prize for the annual Dutch competition for Latin verse has been awarded to him. As a profound scholar and critic of Dante, too, he has made his mark, and, perhaps strange to say, it was of his discoveries in this field that he was prouder than of any other of his works.

Space forbids even a mention of individual poems; moreover, as yet, unfortunately, "Myricæ," "I Canti di Castelvecchio," "I Poemetti," and so forth, are little more than names amongst even the cultured majority beyond the Alps. Pascoli died when still fairly young (he was only 57) as a result of a most serious and painful illness, which rendered still unhappier the closing years of his most exemplary life, dedicated to poetry, to nature and to his country. Indeed, not even this most cursory appreciation of his work could avoid at least mentioning his patriotic speeches, veritable hymns to the regenerated and increasing glory of his country.

A. R.

CREATION.

I will create a thing, I said,
The earth shall hold its breath to see ;
With pain it shall be fashioned,
My hands shall bleed as all have bled
That future things might be.

My sight was keen, my hand was sure,
I cleansed the form I made with fire ;
And that its strength might be secure
I filled its body with a pure
Unsatisfied desire.

With toil I moulded my design ;
The flames that cleansed it scorched my soul ;
And that its eyes might better shine,
I made mine blind. I tortured mine
To make its body whole.

And when my task was finished,
Its strength and grace outran belief ;
But I was old, my flesh was dead.
Yet I rejoiced, for lo ! I said,
A better form is fashioned
And beauty born of grief.

JOHN ALFORD.

THE UNION.

Mr. E. P. Smith (Caius) proposed a motion denouncing the strike-leaders and all their works, and taking the Government to task for their shortcomings.

The hon. member opened with a retrospect of recent events. While admitting the present unsatisfactory distribution of wealth, he argued that the aspirations of the working classes were being directed into wrong channels and called upon the Government for more extensive and decisive action.

Mr. Smith traced out his argument with all his usual moderation in his easy and delightful style—but he lacked a little of his customary persuasiveness.

Mr. G. F. Shove (King's) entered at once upon a lucid and thorough analysis of the proposer's speech. The problem of the distribution can only be solved in two ways. By the Minimum Wage, in which case the miners were right ; or by taxing the rich, in which case Mr. Lloyd George wished to go much further than the proposer. The hon. member pointed out the un-

wisdom of repealing the Trades Disputes Act at such a time, and affirmed that the Chancellor of the Exchequer tended to allay unrest by providing an alternative to Syndicalism.

Mr. Shove more than lived up to his reputation of being the greatest master of destructive criticism in the House.

Mr. D. G. Rouquette (Sidney) had grave fears of a Proletariate Democracy, led by random demagogues. He insisted upon the selfishness of the Labour Movement and the futility of strikes.

The hon. member has original views, and is not afraid to express them. He would add interest to them if he displayed a little more liveliness.

Mr. H. C. Walter (Peterhouse) defended the action of the Government with considerable skill. This was quite an admirable speech. Mr. Walter shows promise of developing good debating ability, and has a pleasing power of repartee.

Mr. H. 'Grose-Hodge (Pembroke) appeared as an iconoclast with designs upon the image of the Chancellor of the Exchequer set up by the Hon. Opposer, and with considerable zest attributed the evils of the strike to the policy of the Government. The hon. member made an effective speech, characterised by a pleasant breeziness which in no way detracted from its sincerity.

Mr. G. K. M. Butler (Trinity) resented the excessively party attitude of the supporters of the motion—and maintained that the Government were to be credited with having found the best possible solution of the strike.

Mr. Butler made a number of telling points in a lucid manner.

Mr. Rogers-Tillstone (Trinity Hall) emphasised the gravity of the crisis. He showed considerable insight into the character of marriageable ladies, and with his customary profundity deplored the lack of determination shown by the Government.

Mr. J. P. Moffit (Jesus) had no faith in the House of Commons, and blamed the owners for the strike.

Mr. H. D. Barnard (Jesus) expressed uncompromising views with regard to the position of Labour, and objected to the party system as an obstacle in the way of industrial reform.

Mr. Barnard was emphatic and interesting.

Mr. E. W. Philip (Trinity) upheld the Minimum Wage Bill.

Upon a division the voting was found to be equal, and the President gave his casting vote against the motion.

THE NEGLECT OF GERMAN.

I have read with much interest your timely indictment of the present deplorable neglect of German, with which I heartily concur. As you are asking for contributions towards a full discussion of this important question, I venture to send you the following observations and suggestions which will, I hope, form a basis for further discussions in your columns. It is a question of great importance for our University, and deserves the fullest consideration. Those who realise how closely the schools are bound up with the Universities will understand that part of this article had to be devoted to a brief statement of the present state of things in the large majority of secondary and other Schools. The important political aspect of the question, by the side of the educational, should also not be overlooked.

The grave danger of the rapid decline of German in our secondary schools for girls no less than for boys has, indeed, during the last seven years, been pointed out from time to time at educational meetings, and in the short reports of such meetings in the Press, but the words of warning uttered on these occasions by persons fully acquainted with the facts have so far not found a ready response. And yet it is a matter that allows no longer of delay. Here is a question worthy of the serious attention of public men and governing bodies, and it is one on the handling of which members of all political parties and educational creeds can well agree. The prevailing and increasing ignorance of German can hardly have been realised by most Britons, or else a reaction against it would have set in long ago. Most educated German men can read English, and not a few speak it really well. All German women of the better classes (few of whom are made to learn Latin) are being taught English efficiently at school, and as a matter of course. The percentage of British boys and girls learning German at all seriously at our schools is extremely small. The percentage of people who can hold friendly intercourse with the Germans in their own tongue is rapidly diminishing. How many military men and naval officers at the present moment are able to read German easily and to speak it readily? How many public speakers and writers are acquainted with the true spirit of Germany that can only be gleaned from a first-hand knowledge of German books and papers? Men in responsible positions are thus debarred from forming an independent judgment on international problems of vital importance and are forced to rely altogether on representations of foreign opinion, not always either accurate or unbiased, that are provided for them by writers in the Daily Press; these writers themselves are not invariably well acquainted either with the German language or with the German people, and often obtain their information from books written in English the trustworthiness of which they have no means of testing. The present writer knows for certain that even a very large number of English Scholars are at present deprived of all the help obtainable from German research in every field of human science by ignorance of the German language, a knowledge of which they ought to have acquired at school. As so many medical, scientific, and technical works of supreme importance are year by year published in the German-speaking countries, the advantages of the teachings of such books and of the numberless scientific periodicals published in German are lost to the overwhelming majority of

educated English men and women, and wide worlds of thought remain closed to them.

At the present moment, when German in our schools is as a tender plant left out in the cold, it is necessary to urge on the responsible authorities that it should receive special protection, and most careful fostering, and that the study of the German language at our schools, universities, and other educational institutions should no longer be left to chance, but should receive distinct encouragement. I understand that before long the Board of Education will be moving in the matter. At the schools no doubt the question of the time-table constitutes a real difficulty, but experience has shown that it can be overcome. "Where there's a will there's a way." Head Masters and Head Mistresses ought to give *all* their pupils a good chance of learning German at school, and they ought *not* to arrange the time-table in such a manner as to make the children choose between Latin and German, as is now done in a large number of schools.

With regard to boys and girls sent to the Universities by the best of our secondary schools there is the deplorable fact that very many of those anxious to attain to Honours work are at present quite ignorant of German. The majority of them never learn the language at the University, while the best soon realise how seriously they are hampered by this defect. They lose much valuable time by beginning to struggle with the elements of German at a time of life when they ought to be free to pursue higher scientific or literary studies. They are thus obliged to do school work at the University.

What can our own University do in this matter? There is now so much talk of University Reform, educational no less than administrative. Why should not Cambridge *dare to be wise* and lead in this as in other matters? Let our Alma Mater consider and resolutely do, whole-heartedly and without delay, what many of us feel ought to be done, the sooner the better.

If the proposals made in the following paragraphs should at first sight seem somewhat bold, members of the University will no doubt remember that most reforms that in the long run have proved beneficial, because they met urgent needs of changed times, did at first appear to many people bold and risky.

In 1884 our University did excellent work for itself and the country at large by establishing the Medieval and Modern Languages Tripos. By doing this it was the first British University in which the higher scientific and literary study of German, one of the new Humanities, was definitely established in this country.

The founding of the Cambridge Honours School of Modern Languages gave German its first chance. It attracted able students, it trained efficient teachers; it will attract and train more as time goes on and experience increases. But now, after the lapse of more than a quarter of a century, it may not unfairly be urged that the time has come for the University to take a further step. Many schools and many teachers are only waiting for Cambridge to take the lead in order to improve the position of German in their schools. Dependent as they are in the framing of their curricula on the attitude of the Universities, most schools are not able to initiate desirable reforms without the lead and sanction of the Universities who prescribe and control their work.

by examinations. It will no doubt be much easier to re-adjust the position of German in the University after the present obligation on all students to take Greek in the Little-Go has been removed. This much-needed reform is now only a question of time, and its consummation is probably not very far distant.

Meanwhile the following steps might very well be taken, not only in the interest of German but in the interest of our higher studies generally.

In the first instance German should be made compulsory for all intending Tripos students on entering the University, *i.e.*, every Honour man should be required to take German in the Little-Go (additional subjects) unless he be excused from this test as the holder of a "Higher Certificate" in German, or some similar qualification. No choice should be allowed between French and German, because in that case at least nine-tenths of the men would offer French, and German would remain as neglected and ignored as it is at present. French is now fairly well learned at all our schools, and is thus well protected. Boys coming up to Cambridge will, as a rule, have a sufficient reading knowledge of French and Latin, but it is eminently desirable that in the future our Honours men should also have a fair reading knowledge of German. No Composition should be required of them, and but little theoretical grammar, but a fairly high standard of accuracy should be insisted on in all their renderings from German. The pieces set for translation, mainly narrative and descriptive modern prose, should not be too hard, but of a kind that cannot be dealt with satisfactorily without sufficient previous training in the grammar and reading of German.

Again, some passages of German translation might be set for College scholarships, and even in Entrance test papers, in which case a good knowledge of the German language might count for distinction and carry special weight.

In Triposes (other than the Medieval and Modern Languages Tripos) where special books are prescribed or recommended for study, one or two German standard works of moderate compass and ordinary difficulty might well be included, and special credit be given for proficiency in dealing with them. In a few cases this is done now, and the practice could with advantage be extended.

Certainly the present neglect of German is a serious national danger. It is all the more strange as Great Britain seems to be the only country of importance where the study of German is thus neglected. Everywhere else a very different state of things prevails. In the United States, France, and Scandinavia especially, great weight is attached by parents and educational authorities to the efficient teaching of this language. The French and German Boards of Education have arranged the language work done in their secondary schools in such a manner that in France German and English, in Germany French and English, the two principal Modern Languages, are now both taken up by nearly all the better boys and girls. Why should England, where the Universities set the standard, lag behind? We cannot afford to ignore any longer the urgent requirements made on us and those who come after us by the altered conditions of the times in which we are living. Full information on all the educational points involved in this question may be obtained from Dr. Breul's pamphlet "Greek and its humanistic alternatives in the Little-Go" (Cambridge: Heffer and Sons, 1905. 1s.).

Finally in our twentieth century the study of German is imperative not only on account of its literary and scientific, industrial and commercial value, as to which there can be no difference of opinion; it should be encouraged, and indeed strongly insisted on, by all those interested in the improvement of Anglo-German relations as one of the surest means of ultimately bringing about a better understanding between the two peoples. A better understanding will surely spring from sympathy, sympathy will be the result of better knowledge. To my mind a working knowledge of German is not to be acquired to serve, as it were, as a kind of useful fencing-blade in order to ward off any attack from a better equipped adversary, and thus forcibly to protect our own lives, but rather as a valuable key to a splendid house which enables us to enter freely and to see our neighbour as he really is, to communicate directly with him, to secure a real understanding of his thought and work, his needs and aims, his experience and advice, to allay groundless suspicion and mischievous mistrust, and thus to prepare the minds of the rising generation for what is especially needful now and in the times to come—whole-hearted appreciation and energetic co-operation.

D. T. B. W.

LIFE AND MECHANISM.

SIR,—You have been good enough to give me an opportunity to say something in defence of Vitalism. The subject is one which cannot be adequately discussed in a letter, and I content myself with stating one of the main difficulties in the way of accepting the mechanistic hypothesis.

Granted that organisms are machines capable of performing automatically the ordinary functions of their life; of reacting to all the usual stimuli by the appropriate process of development or the appropriate action, how is it that they can also react appropriately to abnormal and unusual stimuli, as when a sea urchin blastula divided in two develops into two complete larvae, or a tadpole reacts to a carnivorous diet by developing a short and wide alimentary canal? On the mechanistic theory the structure of the organism which adapts itself to new stimuli must be modified in a definite and specific manner, since its new reaction is definite and specific. How can a definite and specific machine be modified by a non-specific stimulus always in a way which enables it to respond appropriately to the new stimulus (or, it may be, die in the attempt!). That is the great difficulty which the mechanistic view meets with in considering the facts of individual adaptation. It can be got over only by assuming that the original structure is such that a new stimulus always produces automatically the modification which is required to enable the organism to react appropriately to the new stimulus.

Such an assumption does not seem satisfactory, and to offer it as an explanation is merely to beg the whole question. For the validity of the assumption requires to be tested by experience, and to impose it as certain is mere dogmatism.

No vitalist denies that the processes occurring in living things, for example, membrane formation and fertilization of the egg, are physico-chemical. What the vitalist refuses to believe is that the wonderful co-ordination and adaptation of vital

processes can be explained mechanistically, or without assuming some self-regulatory power in the organism.

Taking the adapted organism as given the mechanist may be able to show that it functions as a physico-chemical machine, but he cannot explain mechanistically how the adaptation of structure arose, nor how structure can adapt itself to new conditions.

Yours, etc.,

E. S. RUSSELL.

MR. LEWIN'S REPLY.

TRINITY COLLEGE.

DEAR SIR,—Professor Hartog's criticism of my essay on the Physical Basis of Life purports to expose an underlying fallacy which vitiates my ideas. Really, however, his objections principally concern a purely verbal point, viz., whether I am justified in using the word "machine" without necessarily implying construction by a "foreseeing living being." As I defined the word in the sense in which I employed it, I do not see that Professor Hartog's objections to this term have any bearing upon the ideas expressed in the essay. The verb "to select" is very commonly used without the implication of a personal selective agent, and I brought it in in this figurative way.

As regards Professor Hartog's final remarks on the "canon of parsimony," I have only to quote the following from my essay to refute his suggestion that an inadequate mechanistic theory would be acceptable:—"This in no way implies that an inadequate theory would be accepted on account of its economy in assumption; the universe must be represented conceptually with the greatest faithfulness attainable. . . ."

Yours truly,

April 22nd.

K. R. LEWIN.

PROFESSOR HARTOG ON FERTILIZATION.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, CORK.

Dr. Hindle's paper is a lucid and interesting account of Prof. Loeb's brilliant researches and results. But the actual problem raised is dealt with by both writers most incompletely. Of course confusion of terms is at the bottom of this inadequacy. "Fertilisation" in the Higher Animals is a twofold process, morphological and physiological. The morphological process, "CYTOGAMY," is the creation of a new cell by the blending of two; the physiological is the starting into fresh life and growth of an organism that has come to rest: it is one case of that familiar behaviour of gemmules, tubers, buds, and spores, which we term "GERMINATION." In all cases the rest appears to be due (1) to the excessive accumulation of reserve material, and (2) to the failure of the organism to produce the enzymes to digest these reserves and so determine plasmic growth and cell-division. In Echinoderms, the favourite group for such studies as Loeb's, C. Viguier showed long ago* that if the

eggs are let alone they will often develop on their own: in a word, that parthenogenesis, the spontaneous development of a potential gamete may occur. After all there is nothing so marvellous in the fact of a resting cell, which *may* germinate spontaneously, doing the same thing under the provocation of various insults, chemical, mechanical, physical.

Again, in Aphides, Rotifera, and two groups of Crustacea, (Phyllopoda and Ostracoda) the egg may be "fertilised" by a sperm or not: the parthenogenetic egg germinates at once: the "fertilised" egg goes promptly to rest, and will not germinate for a long time, which may extend into years; it must often be dried and moistened afresh to do so at all. Here the morphological "fertilisation" actually inhibits the physiological! If we pass to the Lower Organisms and enquire into the fate of the zygote or fusion-cell, we find that it usually passes into prolonged rest as in the cases just cited: the processes of cytogamy and of germination are separated by an interval which may be prolonged.

It is surely a mistake to treat the germination of the Animal egg as if it were a phenomenon apart, and a very grave error to apply to it the term "fertilisation" with its twofold significance. Should we say that the sleepy undergrad. was fertilised by the morning call of his gyp, nay, by the cold wet sponge of the breakfast guest who has arrived to find the keeping-room untenanted save by the spread table, and the kettle boiling itself away to perdition. The confusion between the two meanings has led to strange misapprehensions. We note in an article on Bataillon's results with frogs' eggs (in a sedate weekly, not in the "Daily ****") a mention in leaded lines of a "hybrid between a needle point and a frog." Now hybridisation is the outcome of the morphological process, Bataillon's tadpoles of the physiological only. We gladly note that American authors have for the most part ceased to speak of physical or chemical "fertilisation," or when they do so they take care to deprecate the term by the explicit use of quotation marks.* It is to be hoped that the American amendment will soon be followed over here, and "Chemical Fertilisation" be replaced by the correct term, "induced parthenogenesis."

This protest is made in the interests of scientific precision; for even if Loeb's results justified his claims, they would not advance the mechanistic cause.

Bataillon's needle-prick will make a cycle tyre blow off, and its possessor explode; but this does not prove that the tyre and owner are for the same category.

Faithfully yours,

13 March, 1912.

MARCUS HARTOG.

* Thus I find in a thesis for the Ph.D. of the University of California "For the sake of brevity the term 'Chemical fertilisation' is employed to denote the starting of development in unfertilised eggs by chemical means," and the title of the thesis runs: "A Cytological Study of *Artificial Parthenogenesis* &c." The italics are mine. The author of the thesis is Dr. Hindle himself; and surely scientific reserve was even more needed in addressing the mixed audience of the *Cambridge Magazine*.

See "Some Problems of Reproduction II," in Quart. J. Micr. Sci.

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Photo.

Speaight.]

MR. ARTHUR COOKE.

CAREERS FOR UNIVERSITY MEN.

BY H. A. ROBERTS, M.A.

I have been asked to put down on paper something of our experiences at the Appointments Board, with a view to shewing the field of employment open to University men. This is not an easy thing to do. The field is nowadays very wide, and compressed information is apt to be misleading. Almost every important post requires in a candidate some special personal qualification, and general information may therefore lead to disappointment in specific instances. On the other hand, so few men know what their acquirements will fit them for, and the gain of a period of careful—though not too anxious—reflection is so great, that I have willingly accepted the Editor's invitation to do my best.

When I was an undergraduate we knew very little. There were the obvious avenues of Teaching, the Bar, Medicine and the Church. Of the Civil Services, even though there were, as now, occasional posts to be had in the Home Civil Service, we knew next to nothing. My own knowledge was based on a fragmentary notice displayed at the entrance to the Cavendish Laboratory. In this I took very little interest, as none of us had any idea of the career to which the opening might lead. The Indian Civil Service was entered at 19, after a period spent at a "crammer's," and the selected candidates spent two years at Oxford or Cambridge after selection.

This want of knowledge was a serious drawback to graduates, and I often heard parents disparage the value of a University career; nothing seemed to be known about possible openings for a man with a degree. Though much remains to be done, a great improvement has been effected in this respect. At the end of 1899 a meeting was held in the Senate House, consisting of prominent members of the University, and well known men of business. Its object was, in brief, "to see whether ability was running to waste." Among those present were Lord Rothschild, the Master of Trinity, Sir George Darwin, Sir Andrew Noble, Sir George Gibb, Mr. Nathaniel Cohen, and Dr. W. N. Shaw. An unofficial organisation called the Cambridge Appointments Association was started. Dr. Hill, Master of Downing, and Dr. Ward, Master of Peterhouse, the Vice-Chancellors of the time, took the greatest interest in the new venture. The present Master of Christ's was Treasurer of the Association, and has continued to be Treasurer of the Appointments Board, in whose service his exertions have never relaxed.

The Board itself came into existence as an official body in 1902. The Vice-Chancellor is its Chairman, and it consists of members approved by the University and the Colleges, and others co-opted by the Board itself. The latter are, some of them, residents, but others are prominent men of affairs whose advice has been invaluable. The object of the Board is to collect and distribute information with regard to employment fitted for graduates, to facilitate such employment, and to make recommendations to employers. Financially, the Board is supported in the main by the University and the Colleges. Graduates on the register are charged a uniform fee of five

shillings *per annum*, to cover the cost of keeping up the register, which is very elaborate. They are charged no commission whatever on obtaining an appointment. They have the right to all the public information filed at the Board's office. Confidential information of private vacancies can, of course, only be given to individuals, usually *after* their names have been submitted to an employer.

It must be remembered that one object of the Board's Register is to form a kind of Automatic Memory, which will take account of men, not only in the year of their graduation, but in the early stages of their career, so that the Board can make recommendation of men *with* and *without* experience. Further, so much of the work done is of a highly confidential kind that it is absolutely essential that a man, to have his best chance, should make himself well known at the office. I find men, the best of them especially, are sometimes shy of giving trouble, and think they owe an apology if, after a long discussion and consideration, they say "no" to an offer of a given opening. It is a creditable feeling, but one that I am most anxious to dispel. The problem of fitting just the right man into the right place is so difficult, that I know no way except this prolonged discussion; and a negative result is vastly better than failure. We are above all most anxious not to push a man, but rather to get him to exercise his own judgment; and I think that this attitude of ours has had excellent results. The serious mistake to make is to say "yes" without due consideration, and then, when the Board is committed, to say "no." There is no real excuse for this, and men of affairs are apt to judge harshly in such cases.

A man, then, should call at the Board's Office in good time—most conveniently in the October term of his third year—though if there are, as there are sometimes, specific questions which can be answered before, the Secretaries are always glad to see him. It is as well for a man to consult his tutor before calling, and it is almost essential to make an appointment by postcard so as not to be kept waiting. The busiest and most effective people give the least trouble in this way. After his first visit a man usually takes away some printed information, which may vary with the nature of the case. His next business is to fill in the "form of application" for registration. In doing so, he must be very careful to fill in the heading *Nature of Appointment Wanted* as clearly and as *widely* as possible. It is of no use to say "general," or "any post for which my qualifications fit me." To bring the form oneself and to show it to one of the Secretaries ensures a man's qualifications being indexed under the right heads. Without this he runs the risk of being lost sight of.

Now, as to some of the openings for University men. It is possible here to give only a short summary, which it is hoped to expand in subsequent articles. The Educational field is wider than is sometimes supposed. Apart from ordinary school work it includes professorships and lectureships in other Universities at home and abroad, technical schools and polytechnics which

in certain circumstances offer an assured career, the naval schools at Osborne and Dartmouth, the Indian, Egyptian and several South African Education Departments, and occasional good openings in the Crown colonies. Then there is the administrative side—the County Education Offices, the Board of Education, Inspectorships, Secretaryships for Education and so on.

Practical careers in business or organisation are nowadays many. They may be divided into several categories:—(1) Pure business, on the administrative side (as for example in shipping), or on the side of buying and selling. The posts are, many of them, abroad, though usually in fairly good climates, and under excellent conditions as to prospects. A small but growing number are at home. (2) Business on the technical side, as for chemists, engineers, etc. Occasionally there is a good opening in factory management. If this is in a “family” business, so much the better for the outsider who is imported. He will not be taken unless he is wanted, and there is a career for him. These careers are nearly all at home. (3) Traffic. The best posts are as a rule abroad, and compare quite favourably in prospects with the Indian Civil Service. (4) Banking, Life and Accident Assurance, etc.

Agriculture in its scientific or commercial aspect supplies a field for graduates with the proper training. The posts open to mathematicians or physicists on surveys or in scientific departments are fairly numerous, and the better of them are well paid. There are also of course the several administrative services, the Indian Civil Service, the Egyptian and Sudanese Civil Services, the Service in the Crown Colonies and Protectorates, and under the Chartered Companies; and there are, besides, services requiring a special qualification, scientific or other, in India and Egypt. Details of all these, and often letters from Cambridge men of two or three years' experience in the respective services may be seen at the office of the Appointments Board. The facts relating to the Home Civil Service are fairly widely known; information can in any case be obtained at the office. The most important of the minor services, not recruited through the H. and I.C.S. competition, are the Factory Inspectorships and the Patent Office. For those interested in social work there are the posts under the Board of Trade (Labour Exchanges, etc.) and secretaryships to the so-called “Guilds of Help.”

The question of the employment of engineers must be separately treated.

TRIOLET.

The sky is bright with coming day :
The winds are still, the sea lies quiet.
Now, in the cool of morning grey,
The sky is bright with coming day,
And thronging birds in copses riot.
Now that the night has passed away
The sky is bright. With coming day
The winds are still. The sea lies quiet.

E. V. B.

QUICUNQUE VULT.

Whosoever would be saved from the ignorance of the world's masterpieces to which Education or Penury has condemned him turns periodically to the list of latest additions to Everyman's Library. From the Thirty-Nine Articles to which Messrs. Dent are now inviting him to subscribe he will have some difficulty in making a selection.

We welcome especially William Morris to the Series, and the *Life and Death of Jason* at one shilling is a worthy monument to one who laboured so long to bring the poor within reach of Art. *The Vision of Piers Plowman* and Mr. Bolton King's scholarly *Life of Mazzini* will rejoice all who welcome the spirit of fearless independence for which both are so remarkable.

From the point of view of Thought an important addition is Ricardo's *Principles of Political Economy*, which has too long been known only through Professor Marshall's eulogies. We could wish that Marx's *Capital*, and Malthus on Population were also to be added to the Library—whereby great service would be done to first-hand knowledge! The appearance of Descartes' *Discourse on Method* (to which are appended in one volume the *Meditations* and the *Principles*) with an excellent introduction by Mr. Lindsay, in which by the way Bergson is misspelt, is even more noteworthy.

Mr. Brimley Johnson is responsible for a very representative *Book of British Ballads* in which

*There were three ravens sat on a tree—
(All along, out along, down along, lee ;)
I galloped, Dirck galloped, we galloped all three ;
Galloped right through to page 333—*

where Mr. Johnson leaves us appropriately enough “Asleep upon a Chair” with W. B. Yeats.

Tolstoi's *Childhood, Boyhood and Youth*: Jacob Boehme, about whom so much is written nowadays, and his *Signature of All Things* with other mystical writings: and Geoffrey of Monmouth's *Histories of the Kings of Britain* should all find grateful purchasers. The gentler reader will note twenty homely essays from *Plutarch's Moralia* (“What say you then? Shall he who thinketh that there be no gods at all be taken for a profane person and excommunicate? and shall not he who believeth them to be such as superstitious folk imagine them, be thought infected with more impious and wicked opinions?” p. 384) and William Canten's curious child-study, *The Invisible Playmate*. W. V., her book. “The ‘cleverness’ of God has deeply impressed her. He can make rain and see through walls . . . ‘Who was it put Jesus on the Cross? Was it the church people, father?’” . . . p. 56.)

Finally we must draw attention to Froude's *History of Queen Elizabeth's Reign* in five volumes, making some 2,500 pages in all. Froude's capacity for making history read like fiction, and and his unfavourable estimate of Elizabeth, may not find favour in some quarters, but nothing can lessen the satisfaction of his admirers who now possess his complete “History” for ten shillings. Messrs. Dent have now offered us exactly 600 volumes, and have in no way contrived to exhaust our demands,

CORRESPONDENCE.

AQUATIC MONSTROSITIES.

SIR,—The above title is sufficient to indicate the gist of this letter, but I wish to call attention to a feature of the motor-boat nuisance which Mr. MacMichael has overlooked. Not only do I resent the intrusion of these infernal machines upon the beauty of the "Backs" and upon the repose of those who voyage in comelier craft, but, as an inhabitant of rooms which border on the river, I am constantly disturbed by the tooting of horns, the whirr of machinery, and the sound of waves beating on the shore. The Colleges formerly imposed the vow of celibacy upon their Fellows, but that burden was light as compared with the modern rule, imposed by irresponsible undergraduates, that deafness shall be the main condition of scholarship.

Yours truly,
MILL POND.

April 20, 1912.

PITT CLUB,
CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—The advent of your invaluable journal, which makes possible the discussion and criticism of the various pests by which we are assailed, seems likely at last to put an end to the most obvious and unpardonable of these? I gather from the remarks in your first number that you propose to "take up" the question of *Motor-Boats*, and wish to urge that a very important aspect of the matter be not omitted. No doubt the presence of these monstrosities on the "Backs" is regrettable enough, but allow me to call attention to the laxity of the Cam Conservators (or, whoever has power and authority in these matters—a question on which I gather there is some doubt) in also permitting the driving of motor boats upon the *rowing part of the river while races are in progress*. During the Clinker Fours last term one of these snorting vessels sailed calmly up the middle of the "Long Reach," refusing to give way, or to stop their engines, even while the race was passing. I need hardly dwell on the inconvenience caused to oarsmen by these same craft, on *ordinary afternoons*, but this, of course, is a less important matter.

Trusting that you will be able to bring about some reform.

I remain, yours truly,
SLIDING SEAT.

April 22, 1912.

THE METHODS OF MR. CALDERON.

TRINITY COLLEGE,
CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—It was delightful to read in the last number of your popular periodical some more bright remarks from the glib tongue of that indefatigable humorist, Mr. George Calderon. The first half of his article, "Cambridge and the Coal Strike," was devoted to deploring the existing state of labour unrest, and the second half to solving the difficulty.

It is with Mr. Calderon's solution of the difficulty that I wish to deal—for we all deplore the existing evil, although, perhaps, not in quite such picturesque language as your contributor. Let us then try to analyse the proposals that have been put

forward, and see how unpractical and fantastic they really are.

Firstly, we read that "undergraduates would do more harm than good, perhaps, in a coal mine"; this is certainly true, but a little further on we see, "It is the great body of citizens that must go out next time, to maintain the peace, . . . ; take a pick, each who can, and hack coal; tuck up his sleeves and work the hauling engine." Now one realises the inability of the undergraduate to undertake honest work, but still if he is going to do *more harm than good* in a coal mine, is not the bank clerk, the butcher, the baker, etc., also going to be rather inconvenient to the non-Unionist miner who really does want to work? Then, again, imagine the troops, policemen, and other forms of bodyguards who would be needed at the pit mouth to keep back the angry crowd of mine owners, while Dick, Tom and Harry were doing irreparable damage to their property, several thousands of feet beneath them.

Mr. Calderon laments "the precipitancy of the Cambridge undergraduates in affiliating themselves to the Civilian Force; they ought to have waited till they could ally themselves with a great national organisation for ushering in the New Era." I thought we were to do "something rash on the spur of the moment?" Doubtless, it would be rash to affiliate oneself to a scheme of Mr. Calderon's, and he would certainly introduce a New Era—of humour—into England.

After order has been restored, we find that "the nation must be lifted on to new rails on which it shall run," "they" (the great body of citizens, led by King Calderon!) "must set to work to solve the problems that Parliament has been unable to cope with." Have you, sir, I wonder, ever been to a Mothers' Meeting, or refereed at a female hockey club, because if so it might be possible to gather some crude idea of "the great body of the citizens" solving the problems "that Parliament, with its clumsy weapons, has been unable to cope with." But Mr. Calderon must not be too rash: let him think carefully before he superannuates Parliament, and takes the management of the mines into his own hands, or he might find himself side by side with Mr. Tom Mann, and I doubt if even Shavians would turn out to defend him. There is only one Mr. Shaw, the thinking world will only tolerate one mountebank at a time; Mr. Calderon must learn not to poach.

Finally, we are told, that "nothing can be done at all until direction is given to the inert masses of our population, by an eager, resolute body"; this latter, I suppose, is the ever active Mr. Calderon!

The labour outlook may be serious, perhaps the race is degenerate, no doubt the population is inert, but we are not yet sufficiently degraded to allow Mr. Calderon and his boiling band to work their own wicked way upon a defenceless nation.

Yours, etc.,

April 21, 1912.

B. L. LAWRENCE.

CAIUS COLLEGE.

SIR,—As one of those who were decoyed into attending Mr. Calderon's meeting at the end of last term, I am amazed to learn that we were there after all *merely as a symbol*—for the delectation of persons like Mr. Calderon, who think that the spectacle of a "pack of jolly coal-grimed undergraduates" is a sufficient reason

for making Cambridge the laughing stock of all sensible people. Into the merits and demerits of the Civilian Force there is no need to enter here : it is sufficient to know that Mr. Calderon's methods, at any rate, are not calculated to advance the ends which he appears really to have at heart. That, at any rate, his article has served to make clear.

Yours resentfully,

April 21, 1912.

FOOLED.

DRAWLING PRIGS.

SIR,—Your extracts from a report of the National Union of Teachers, containing an explanation of the title *Drawling Prigs*, are of considerable interest to the Universities as affording an example of a very prevalent feeling entertained by the general public regarding ourselves. This attitude is only partially hinted at by the word "Laughter" (which you enclose in a parenthesis as occurring after a mention of university education) and by the general purport of the remarks of Sir George Kekewich, whose speech I had the privilege of hearing on this occasion. There is no doubt a considerable body of outside opinion which views with mistrust the products of modern University Education, and it would be a pity to imply (as your omission of any editorial comment might almost suggest) that the National Union of Teachers have a peculiar grudge against the Universities as an upshot of the Holmes-Morant circular. Their action is by no means an isolated instance, and perhaps if the Universities fully realised this fact there might be less egregious self-complacency on their part.

Yours, etc.,

April 20, 1912.

EAVES-DROPPER.

[We regret that circumstances have precluded the acquisition on our part of any extensive knowledge with regard to outside opinion. We should, however, be the last to encourage what our correspondent is pleased to term "egregious self-complacency" as the tone of many of the articles we publish must show : at the same time it is possible that Mr. Roberts may be able to satisfy many, in his elucidation of the problem of Careers for University men, that there are not a few persons to be found who are still willing to provide the careers in question and so to encourage such education as the Universities provide.—Ed.]

BERGSON IN ENGLISH.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE,
CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—I observe that in your editorial notes this week you state that a translation of the "Introduction to Metaphysic," which I am at present engaged in rendering into English, was some time ago completed by Lady Welby. This is not strictly correct. Lady Welby translated only the last third of Bergson's essay—the portion which appeared later in the *Cahiers de la Quinzaine*,

As I have received from M. Bergson sole rights for the translation into English of this essay, you will pardon my calling attention to the matter.

Yours, etc.,

April 20th, 1912.

T. E. HULME.

[Though it is true that the only part of Lady Welby's translation accessible at this date is the third portion referred to, yet we have reason to believe that Lady Welby when writing to M. Bergson at our suggestion for the permission in fact already granted to Mr. Hulme (as mentioned by him above) had in her possession MSS. of translations other than that of the portion in question. We write, however, subject to correction, and in no way desire to minimise the originality and importance of Mr. Hulme's undertaking.—Ed.]

C. I. C. C. U.

SIR,—That admirable and useful institution, the C.I.C.C.U., in one respect resembles the Bourbons, who neither learn nor forget. It lives, and as yet it flourishes, on a glorious past : its feet are firmly set on that sturdy Puritanism to which even Catholics are indebted. It owes its strength to the type of thought which set a Goethe against a Lessing and a Simeon against a Marsh : and with the passing of that type of thought it must surely fall.

In that sad case the Christian cause would lose much : it would lose, for example, that burning zeal and earnest purpose which are its most cogent advocate and witness. Whatever be our favoured shade of Christian doctrine we can none of us afford so great a loss, especially in a place like Cambridge, where indifference has in force those strong allies, surfeit of pleasure and ease of circumstances. I venture, therefore, to address these few remarks to the C.I.C.C.U. in a spirit of great friendliness and in all respect : for, though far wandered from its doctrine, I have always tried to realise that a common cause binds it and me.

I have said that it must fall : and, I fear, the fall is close at hand. Loyalty is one thing : warring fanaticism is another. It is not unfair to say that the position of the C.I.C.C.U. is one of uncompromising hostility to modern thought. If this meant mere hostility to the impious extravagances of German criticism I should have nothing to say : but it means more. It means a casting out of all such as cannot found their religious belief on the verbal inspiration of the Bible : an ostracism (kindly, indeed) of all who wish to be of their age and time, and to welcome as agents of further revelation the forces of modern thought.

Unchristian methods of promoting Christianity have never prospered : and we may all thank God that they never have. While the Founder never tried compulsion, His followers have all too often essayed that means, proving thereby how little of the real spirit of the religion they possessed. In a day when the very foundations of our Faith are attacked with a brilliance and ability unknown to the past, are we to invent this useless shibboleth, to aid the mighty forces set against us ?

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Rather let the C.I.C.C.U. be true to itself and to its own declaration of membership, which asks only an acknowledgment of Christ. Sincere subscription to that belief will ensure possession of all that is best in Puritanism, with rejection of its bitterness, its arrogance and its fanatic zeal. The Christian religion is true and strong, partly because it embodies all that is best in earlier systems: it is, in fact, a summing up of God's witness of Himself to the world. Let us not at this time of day confuse wise eclecticism with weak compromise.

April 20, 1912.

H. S. WOODKEN.

CHRIST'S COLLEGE.

DEAR SIR,—In your issue of the 20th instant a letter appears in which the writer makes some remarks about the C.I.C.C.U. I know nothing about the society, but I should like to draw attention to a fallacy in the writer's logic. He says that there are none of the original manuscripts of the Bible left, and that therefore some people believe in the inspiration of non-existent documents. In this argument he commits the fallacy of equivocation referred to in Jevon's Elementary Lessons in Logic, page 171. The actual documents are not inspired, but the thoughts written on them; and though the documents, *i.e.*, the original parchment may be lost, the subject matter has been preserved.

Trusting that you may consider this correction of sufficient interest for publication.

I remain, etc.,

April 21st, 1912.

H. KELLEHER.

ART AND UTILITY.

PEMBROKE COLLEGE

SIR,—In an article in your last number called "The Problem of the Picture," A.C.C. says that no man can call himself an artist unless he paints pictures. He would also seem to suggest that artists are not occupying themselves, or bringing their gift to bear upon such things as artistic iron work, joinery, glass-making, dressmaking, etc. Surely this is hardly the case. At the present time a very great number of crafts and remunerative occupations are trying to make their productions as artistic as possible. The general tendency of modern building, for instance, is to produce artistic houses, and not just masses of bricks and mortar. The houses in the various "Garden cities" are, many of them, quite artistic. And someone must design them: surely the man who does so is an artist. The modern architect must be artistic or must be left behind.

I am sure if A.C.C. saw the metal and glass work, and so on, in the Arts and Crafts Exhibition, held here not so long ago, he would not say that joinery, ironwork, etc., *might* become noble and highly esteemed occupations, but that they had become so. Who but an artist could fashion such things as can be seen in the Artificers' Guild Depot in Bene't Street here, or other such places? And, yet all the articles there are useful productions (I mean, they are not created for beauty of form or colour alone).

If A.C.C. will refer to any number of "The Studio," he will see how artists bring their skill to bear upon useful professions. Why can no man call himself an artist unless he paints pictures? What about the musician?

Yours truly,

GEOFFREY CLAYTON.

April 22, 1912

CAN SYMPHONY CONCERTS PAY?

FITZWILLIAM HALL.

SIR,—Criticisms of Dr. Mann's Concerts, such as H.W.L.'s, are certainly most ungrateful, not to say absurd.

When he mentions Elgar's great "symphony," heard in January, I suppose he refers to the Violin Concerto performed in February. He asks if it was wise to include another modern British piece in the same programme. Of course it was. Why not? As far as I know, Dr. Mann's Concerts have nothing to do with the *entente cordiale*. The supposition that such concerts to be interesting and enjoyable must include the works of as many different nationalities as possible, leads to more dull programmes than anything else. Elgar's Concerto and Stanford's Irish Symphony have absolutely nothing in common, and it is absurd to suppose that the latter loses any of its charm because it is heard directly after the former. British music naturally appeals to, and is appreciated by, a British audience to a far greater degree than much of the foreign stuff that is thrust upon them, especially when it is the work of such wonderful composers as Elgar and Stanford. The modern British School is greater than any foreign one, and the more of it we have in our concert programmes the better.

As to the dates, a visit to the concert on the last night of last term would have dispelled H.W.L.'s fears. It appeared to be patronised by the University quite as well as the February concert. That particular evening is usually a very slack one, and one that most men can easily share. But the criticism altogether fails because the concerts, I feel sure, do not depend on the University for support, but mainly on the townspeople. A glance at the list of guarantors and at the audiences will sufficiently show this.

If H.W.L. quarrels with the price of the programme he really must be very hard to please. The February programme contained eight pages, and the March programme five pages, of copious, well-written notes. What more does he want for his sixpence? A full score? I would willingly have paid a shilling for my programme had I been asked.

Dr. Mann's Symphony Concerts are about the finest and among the cheapest I have ever attended. They appear at present to be having a struggle for existence. The one thing, the only thing wanted, is financial support. Petty fault-finding seems to me the surest way of killing them—a result we would all deplore.

Yours faithfully,

F. MEIXNER.

April 20th, 1912.

RELIGION AND PARENTAL AUTHORITY.

TRINITY COLLEGE,
CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—Your correspondent of last week in writing on the subject of Religious and Parental Authority would seem hardly to be aware of the fact that at least one College ("not the smallest in the University") has already established an entirely voluntary system of Chapels. No obligation whatever is placed upon any undergraduate member to attend, and I am not aware that any serious objection has been raised against this arrangement by parents of the unreasonable disposition contemplated by *Jus Parentum*:—"contemplated," for I am unwilling to believe we have in his letter a genuine case of self-revelation. Otherwise there would be more to be said for the right of the child to choose its parents than even the most ardent Eugenist has yet been able to discover. Personally, I refuse to consult my respected sire as to what I may or may not believe in religious matters, and should much resent the inquisitorial methods adopted at some Colleges—methods against which C.R.F. wrote his timely and much-needed protest.

April 22nd.

Yours, etc.,
MENTIS COMPOS.

SUNDAY TENNIS.

SIR,—It may possibly have come to your ear that there is a movement afoot, which is apparently receiving serious consideration in a certain college, advocating that facilities should be given by the authorities for Sunday Tennis. Under the proposed plan it is true that no Sabbatarian would be required to do extra work on this account, but this argument hardly seems to touch the *principle* involved. It has long been an open scandal that certain persons who possess motor bicycles already break in upon the quiet of the Lord's day: not infrequently indeed the possessors of these unhallowed contrivances are led still further astray by the ease with which they can thus reach the golf courses of the neighbourhood, which unfortunately encourage their irreverent habits.

This sort of thing has been tolerated in the past, and unfortunately no longer raises indignation, but surely any such pandering to the demands of a minority unable to satisfy its craving for sport in the six days of the week would be a set-back to religious decorum in Cambridge too serious to contemplate.

Are we coming to a day when the Christian members of the University will tolerate cricket matches and the less obscure manifestations of athleticism on Sundays?

Yours etc.,
IN QUO CORRIGET.

OTHER CORRESPONDENCE.

G. E. Melrose (*Newnham*) writing on the *Methods of Mr. Calderon*, wishes to secure the University and the Town against the Syndicalists by procuring coal, if possible, within a reasonable distance of Cambridge through non-union labour. Mr. Calderon should have made the necessary inquiries.

Leslie Banks (*Christ's College*) objects, somewhat incoherently, to "Socialists" (whether they call themselves Conservatives or Liberals) "who attack the *Newsboy Pest* by interfering with the parents of poor boys, and providing nothing better." Other Correspondence held over.—Ed.

LEIPZIG.

II.

Die in Leipzig studierenden Engländer mögen an Zahl nicht gerade beträchtlich sein, da die meisten, welche eine deutsche Universität besuchen wollen, den Aufenthalt in Berlin vorziehen, obgleich die wissenschaftliche Bedeutung Leipzigs auf einzelnen Gebieten von Berlin kaum erreicht wird. Sehr bevorzugt von Engländern und Amerikanern war dagegen zeitweise das Conservatorium für Musik, das leider heute nicht mehr über durchweg erstklassige Lehrkräfte verfügt.

Es mag wol ein Vorzug deutscher Universitäten sein, dass sie nicht nur das Studium der deutschen Kultur und des deutschen Wesens vertiefen, sondern alle alten Kulturländer gleichmässig durch umfassende Kenntnis in den Kreis ihrer Gelehrsamkeit hineinzuziehen trachten. Besonders England, Frankreich und Italien sind hier zu nennen. Neben den allgemeinen Vorlesungen über Geschichte, Literatur, Philosophie und Volkswirtschaft, in welchen die Bedeutung Englands sehr eingehend behandelt wird, sind einzelne Vorlesungen in Leipzig ausschliesslich dem Studium englischer Kultur in der Vergangenheit und Gegenwart gewidmet. Es werden Vorlesungen abgehalten über: historisch-vergleichende Grammatik des Englischen; Einführung in die englische Umgangssprache; Geschichte der Literatur; Erklärungsübungen englischer Klassiker. Ja sogar eine Einführung in die schottische Sprache und Literatur bis Burns, verbunden mit Lektüre schottischer Texte sowie ausgewählter Gedichte von Burns.

Eine Einrichtung, die sich in Leipzig sehr bewährt hat, ist die ständige Berufung von Ausländern, die in ihrer Landessprache Vorlesungen und Uebungen abhalten, Lector publicus Mr. G. Waterhouse, der zur Zeit Vertreter der englischen Sprache in Leipzig ist, giebt Vorträge über: England, Land und Leute, die sich grosser Beliebtheit bei den sprachkundigen Studenten erfreuen.

Trotz aller dieser mannigfaltigen Annäherungspunkte mit England ist die Tatsache doch nicht zu leugnen, dass Deutschlands Universitäten mit den U. S. A. viel engere Beziehungen unterhalten als mit England. Während z. B. die Universität Berlin mit verschiedenen amerikanischen Universitäten Abkommen getroffen hat, welche den Aufenthalt einer beschränkten Zahl von Studenten erleichtern, bestehen mit England nur ganz vereinzelt ähnliche Möglichkeiten, die auf private Stipendien zurückzuführen sind. Ganz besonders muss aber an dieser Stelle der Austauschprofessuren gedacht werden, die vor einigen Jahren in Berlin inaugurirt wurden, wobei der Kaiser persönlich dieser Einrichtung Interesse schenkte und einzelnen amerikanischen Professoren hohe Auszeichnung zu teil werden liess.

Das Wesentliche dieser Austauschprofessuren besteht darin, dass an Stelle eines deutschen Professors, der nach der Union

geht, ein Professor von einer dortigen Universität während einer bestimmten Zeit an einer deutschen Universität Vorlesungen hält. So sehr diese Einrichtung vom Standpunkte der freundschaftlichen Annäherung zweier Nationen zu begrüßen ist, so herrscht doch in wissenschaftlichen Kreisen grosser Zweifel über den Vorteil, der der deutschen Wissenschaft daraus erwachsen soll. Leipzig wird im nächsten Sommer einen Austauschprofessor erhalten, nämlich, Professor Reinsch von der Universität Wisconsin, Madison, der Vorlesungen über, Staatsrecht der amerikanischen Union, "Amerikanischer Kultur und Politik der jüngsten Vergangenheit und Gegenwart" angekündigt hat.

Das Entgegenkommen Ausländern gegenüber scheint überhaupt an deutschen Universitäten weitere bedeutungsvolle Fortschritte zu machen. So wird aus Münster in Westfalen gemeldet, dass dort ein Indier mit Erfolg dem philosophischen Doktorexamen unterzog. Seine schriftliche Arbeit war in englischer Sprache abgefasst und behandelte ein Thema aus der indischen Geschichte. Da er des Deutschen nicht mächtig war, prüfte man ihn in englischer Sprache—

Ob wohl ein deutscher Student in England gleiches Entgegenkommen finden würde? Jedenfalls ist eine auch in Deutschland eine Ausnahme, aber es ist eine Erscheinung, die der Nachahmung würdig ist. Gerade die Universitäten in Deutschland und England, die durch gegenseitiges Studium ihrer Länder unendlich viel zur gegenseitigen Aufklärung und zur Beseitigung von Missverständnissen beigetragen haben und noch beitragen werden, können durch Erleichterungen, die sie Lehrern und Studenten des fremden Landes gewähren und eine wertvolle Grundlage schaffen, welche die Beziehungen beider Länder in mannigfacher Weise erweitern und befestigen wird.

Ende März, 1912.

M. B.

THE CRICKET CAPTAIN.



Photo by Stearn.

MR. E. L. KIDD
(Pembroke College).

INTER-VARSITY RACQUETS.

DOUBLES.

Four games to one was a very creditable victory for the redoubtable Cambridge pair, Mr. H. W. Leatham (Trinity) and Mr. F. A. Sampson (Trinity), who beat the Hon. J. N. Manners (Balliol) and Mr. V. Bulkeley Johnson (Balliol) at Queen's Club on April 18th. Though it was generally remarked that Mr. Leatham was not seen to the best advantage, the play on the whole was of a high order, and Oxford made a determined effort to put up a fight, but, winning the third game, Cambridge gave their opponents no chance. Result:—

	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th Ttl.
Cambridge	15	...	5	...	15—65
Oxford	11	...	15	...	10 ... 1 ... 12—49

THE SINGLES.

In the Singles, which were decided on the Friday, Mr. Leatham had it all his own way with the Hon. J. N. Manners, who, though he has much return, and is quick enough in his movements, was yet no match for his first-class opponent. Mr. Leatham gave an impressive display, obtaining the commanding position in the middle of the court and invariably out-manceuvring his rival. The final score was three games to love, 45 aces to 14.

	1st		2nd		3rd		Ttl. Aces.
Mr. Leatham	15	...	15	...	15	...	45
Mr. Manners	4	...	7	...	3	...	14

SWIMMING NOTES.

Though last term saw practice matches played fairly regularly in the baths, yet there were no inter-Club games. The first of these to be held this year is to be a new fixture, versus the H.A.C. The visiting team is a very strong one, and will probably find us in a ragged condition for polo, while the 'Varsity swimmers have still to find form for the races. The men should, however, soon get somewhat fit, particularly as the teams will settle down immediately into an arrangement which should subsist practically unaltered throughout the season. This will be due largely to the fortunate circumstance that, of last year's teams, four of the seven for the polo and five of the six for the swimming are still in residence and should all keep their places. Of the claimants for the vacancies there is Slade (Trinity), who showed good form last year as reserve goalkeeper, Whitehorn (Trinity), Bennett (Clare), Shephard (Christ's), Lowndes (St. Catharine's), Sandon (Corpus Christi), backs; and Watson (Pembroke) and Taylor (Corpus Christi), forwards. The vacancies in the swimming team will probably be filled by a simple re-arrangement of the five old members of it. The Selection Committee should thus have little difficulty in the choice of this year's teams. It should be noted that on account of the Olympic Games being held at Stockholm this year from June 29th to July 22nd (the swimming races falling in the last fortnight) the inter-University contest will take place this year at an earlier date than usual—June 26th, at the Bath Club, London. The team will thus not have the advantage of having this match at the end of their tour, as in former years.

There is a proposal on foot in the Club to conduct a class in life-saving this term. The various methods of rescue, release and resuscitation will, therefore, be taught to any member of the University who cares to join the class. Will all wishing to do so communicate with the Hon. Sec. or any member of the Committee? Handbooks of instruction can be obtained at the Baths or of the custodian of the University Sheds, Grantchester Meadows.

The attention of all members of the affiliated College Amalgamated Clubs is called to the fact that they have the privilege of free admission to the University Sheds. Towels, etc., are lent to them gratis. There should be a large number who should avail themselves of this opportunity while the present exceptional weather lasts.

NATANS.

LAWN TENNIS.

The season has opened in a blaze of sunshine. The courts at Fenner's are looking in perfect condition and reflect great credit on Dan Hayward. At present they are as hard as iron, and a little gentle rain would do them a deal of good. Only two members remain of last year's team, W. St. J. Pym and H. Crisp. There are, therefore, four places to fill. Of the seniors, there are quite a number who showed promise last year. Of these, E. V. Adams (Caius) the winner of last year's Freshers' Tournament, is, perhaps, the most promising. He played in five University matches last season. J. S. de Morpurgo (King's) possesses four or five amazing American services, but is rather erratic. J. E. Dexter (Jesus) did not play last year, but is quite a useful player. C. R. Havers (Corpus) played in last year's sixes. Others are:—A. G. Lonsdale and A. H. McCormick (Trinity), R. R. Powell (Emmanuel), B. Tennant (Pembroke), and S. E. Swann (Trinity Hall). The Freshers' Tournament started to-day (Wednesday), and brought to light three or four useful players, who should be heard of again, notably, H. C. Eltringham (Caius), C. N. Thompson (St. John's), M. Woosnam (Trinity) (the Soccer and Golf "Blue"), and H. C. Webb (Christ's). There were fifty entries, and the form displayed was fairly good.

Taken altogether there seems to be plenty of good material at the disposal of the Captain, and every likelihood of a good side being forthcoming.

The famous "twins" (Messrs. E. R. and C. G. Allen) have arrived—eager and ready to once again so kindly "take on" Half Blues and budding Half Blues and find out their weak spots—and incidentally show us they are still shining lights in the tennis world.

The Fixture Card is a larger one than last year—the new fixtures being with Putney and Queen's Club.

The League does not start till May 6th, but one hears that Trinity are likely to possess a very warm side.

H. CRISP.

C.U.L.T.C.—LEAGUE I.

Monday, May 6th.

*Pembroke
Caius

*Emmanuel
Queens'

*Trinity
Clare

Clare
*Queens'

*Clare
Pembroke

*Pembroke
Queens'

*Clare
Emmanuel

Wednesday, May 8th.

*Pembroke
Emmanuel

Friday, May 10th.

Queens'
*Trinity

Monday, May 20th.

*Emmanuel
Trinity

Wednesday, May 29th.

Pembroke
*Trinity

Monday, June 3rd.

First in League II. v. Last in League I.

II.

Monday, May 6th.

*Christ's
Jesus

Wednesday, May 8th.

Christ's
*Corpus

Friday, May 10th.

Jesus
*Trinity Mayflies

Tuesday, May 21st.

*King's
Trinity Mayflies

Thursday, May 23rd.

Jesus
*Selwyn

Monday, June 3rd.

First in League II. v. Last in League I.

III.

Monday, May 6th.

Trinity Hall Fitz. Hall
*Magdalene *St. John's

Wednesday, May 8th.

*Fitz. Hall Trinity Hall Sidney
Magdalene *St. Catharine's *Peterhouse

Friday, May 10th.

Fitz. Hall Magdalene *Sidney
*Trinity Hall *Downing St. Catharine's

Monday, May 20th.

*St. John's Fitz. Hall *Peterhouse Downing
St. Catharine's *Sidney Magdalene *Trinity Hall

Thursday, May 23rd.

*St. John's Trinity Hall *St. Catharine's Downing
Sidney *Peterhouse Magdalene *Fitz. Hall

Saturday, May 25th.

Trinity Hall Magdalene Fitz. Hall *Downing
*Sidney *St. John's *St. Catharine's Peterhouse

Wednesday, May 29th.

Sidney *Trinity Hall Peterhouse *Downing
*Magdalene St. John's *Fitz. Hall St. Catharine's

Monday, June 3rd.

First in League III. v. Last in League II.

* Denotes choice of ground.

A CHALLENGE.

One of the most significant features of the recent oscillations in the labour world from the academic point of view has been the inexplicable quiescence of the Economists. Does the moon's orb, clumsily circumambient, darken the noonday sky? A dozen household words unfold to a gaping public the true greatness of Thales, the probable heat of the Solar fires, the marvels of modern Photography. Are a thousand lives blotted out in mid-Atlantic? No lack of accurate information about the impenetrability of Icebergs, with their unfathomable Roots, and the indubitable ingenuity of Signor Marconi. Does Bergson invalidate the claims of Reason. Unanswerable authorities in our midst dilate on his irrefutable indeterminism, on his epistemological impregnability, and on the ineptitude of his platitudinous self-stultification.

Yet while we asked simple question about wages and strikes, the Economists held aloof in silence. Strikes were merely a regrettable form of friction. Here, however, Mr. Chiozza Money steps in with his *Things that Matter**, twenty-eight in all, from the Recent Fall in Wages to Kippers for Father.

Let us summarise the main contentions which he puts forward.

Lightly passing over the evidence for the assertions that an astonishing proportion of children in England receive no education after the age of thirteen (p. 213), and that contrary to the general opinion only about half the adult males in the country are able to exercise the franchise, Mr. Money, who has interesting views on all subjects, from the birth-rate and housing reform to the lessons we ought to be learning from German applications of science to industry, boldly declares that "*the workman who obtains an advance in wages is a benefactor of his country*" (p. 37). Real wages in England, he holds (p. 1) have fallen considerably in the past fifteen years, 80 per cent. of the population are below the "poverty line," and the alarming growth of states within the state, together with the unification and federation recently effected in the steel industry, and the iron industry (pp. 169—175 contain Mr. Money's refutation of Sir Hugh Bell) make the outlook black indeed, whether for the worker or the reformer. The application of science to industry, which alone can regain the lower prices of twenty-five years ago (p. 251), and especially the reform and national control of the Power Services (p. 66) are the main remedies suggested. A rational system of State Insurance would do much (p. 121): but at the present time we cannot get away from the situation typified by the overworked railwayman, whose condition is such as to call for a placard of warning to the public, which Mr. Money humorously sketches on page 181.

The point of view is not one which allows of half measures, but it may be doubted whether many Liberals would follow our author, were his position with its various implications more fully developed. That position, such as it is, calls for the most serious consideration, and the aspects here dealt with are presented with a lucidity which it would be hard to rival.

Mr. Money seldom concerns himself expressly with economic theory, though, in showing how a respectable firm of manufacturers may be either compelled to go out of existence or join

an industrial combination against consumers (p. 137), he remarks: "Ideas based upon the conception of buying and selling in a competitive market need to be entirely revised when free markets no longer exist for so many products."

How far this criticism of Economics is justified we do not know, nor are we competent to estimate the validity of Mr. Money's figures, on which most of his conclusions are based. Concerning these figures, however, Dr. Edwin Cannan, than whom few more accurate and respected economists could be named, has declared:—

"It must be allowed that Mr. Money's figures hold the field, and those who dislike the reflections which they suggest should endeavour to refute them if they are not prepared to accept them."

It would be interesting, then, to learn why, if the figures are irrefutable, so few apparently agree with the conclusions. Or is it, perhaps, that the figures are after all open to doubt? We should be glad to learn: as Mr. Money is not wont to allow criticisms to pass unanswered—especially should the dissent come from Cambridge.

C. K. O.

REVIEWS.

By-ways in British Archaeology. By Walter Johnson, F.G.S. (Cambridge University Press, 1912, 10s. 6d. net.)

The title opens a wide field for Antiquarian speculation, and the author discusses his various subjects in a very learned and convincing manner.

The first pages are devoted to churches built on pagan sites, and step by step the reasons for such a custom are arrived at. The fact that churches are frequently found associated with earthworks and tumuli gives an early start for the theory, and examples both in descriptions and illustrations are ample. Then follows a lengthy chapter on "The Secular uses of the Church Fabric" and in confirmation of the custom of using Churches for other purposes than religious practices and worship, which exists down to the present time, the author mentions the fact that "For a long time it was customary at St. Audrey's fair to erect booths in Ely Cathedral, for the sale of laces made of thin silk." Pilgrims from afar would naturally require refreshment, and the victuallers of cities would be ready to meet the demand.

Another interesting subject is "The Orientation of Churches"—and the "designedly mis-built" Chapel of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, is quoted as an example of the building of a sacred edifice other than east and west.

"Survival in Burial Customs," "The Churchyard Yew" also claim attention, while "The Cult of the Horse" and some remarks on "Folk Lore" go to make up a most interesting and instructive volume. From the foregoing remarks it must not be concluded that the book is dry reading; on the contrary, the subjects are treated in a most readable manner; and the antiquarian and layman alike will find plenty to interest and instruct, for the author has evidently thoroughly grasped his subject, and has told it in a craftsmanlike manner. The illustrations are numerous and assist materially in adding a charm to the book.

* Methuen and Co., 1912, 5s. net.

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Some Neighbours. By Charles Granville. (Stephen Swift and Co., 1911, 6s.)

The little collection of sketches which Mr. Granville has brought together in *Some Neighbours* are not closely connected either as regards form or subject matter. They are mainly studies in character, incidents from the lives of people who are apt to be overlooked in the world:—how Time brought to Tabitha the reward she had never dared to hope for: George's wife had died, and Tabitha . . . —how Miss Sonley received twenty pounds, to the disgust of Mr. Weaver, an unpleasing fellow: and so on. *Some Neighbours* are followed by other stories, "Britons Abroad," "The Taming of Lucille," and "Jenny's Rescue," a playlet which is perhaps not so successful. Those who know Mr. Granville's other writings will once more welcome the easy and attractive style (though there is a gong, p. 148, which alights at the Royal Hotel, Brussels, in a manner hardly becoming), and the skilful delineation of character. Sometimes, indeed, so much attention has been devoted to the character study that the story itself almost lacks point.

As the reader might expect there are some really admirable descriptions—like that of Mlle. Denny arriving at the Laiterie, an open-air restaurant within the wood, and ordering "lunch from a list of fabulously-priced dishes. There were but few guests at the scattered little tables; but a crowd of correctly garbed garçons looked moodily on, their preying eyes glancing greedily towards the human carcasses from which they hoped to extract honey. But the little string band played gaily, the sun flecked the earth everywhere, relieving the gloom of the sombre soil, whilst the bracken and even the leaves of trees stood mute as in a painted scene upon a stage." The longest story describes how Professor Lacroix (an arid exponent of Haeckel) found his soul. "'Twas almost a miraculous indication of his will, as the Church would say, and since that time I have not ceased to meditate upon it. I am convinced that in giving my life to someone who may need it I shall find my soul . . . Mademoiselle Delleré, are you in need of the companionship a man may give?" *Some Neighbours* should form an unusually excellent antidote to an examination on a broiling summer's day.

Prof. Jules Douady.—*La Mer et les Poètes Anglais* (370 pp.) (Hachette and Co., Paris, 1912, 3 fr.50.)

Those whose love for the ocean leads them to the study of its literature will delight in reading this pleasant volume of impressions by a Frenchman, apropos of the main works wherein the splendid love of the English for their "silver sea" finds utterance.

The survey ranges from the days of Beowulf to the age of A. C. Swinburne. Chaucer, Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, and others, are carefully studied. Yet (and this could perhaps hardly be helped) the conscientiousness of the analysis has caused some of the sea-breeze and fragrance to vanish in the process of transposition.

For the modern period, let us point especially to Prof. Douady's chapters on Coleridge's *Ancient Mariner* and Shelley's *Oceanic Dreams*, while *Enoch Arden* comes rather damaged from the critic's hands.

Nor does the writer confine himself to a purely literary standpoint. Some chapters, as those on the "Discovery of the Main"—the Poetry of the Steamers (with R. L. Stevenson, and Rudyard Kipling) trace the growth of the naval expansion, or the rapid transformation of the sailing ships into the modern steamboats; thus bringing out the influence of economic data on the evolution of the sea-theme in literature and poetry.

G. R.

Maurice Barrès: *Greco ou le Secret de Tolède.* (187 pages and 24 illustr.) (Emile Paul, Paris, 1912, 3 f.50.)

Though less glowing and perversely tormented than his previous *paysages psychologiques* (e.g., *Du Sang, de la Volupté, et de la Mort*, or the Death of Venice in *Amori et Dolori Sacrum*), this short study is none the less interesting. In his characteristically gorgeous and sinewy style, M. Barrès describes the old Spanish city, or rather gives us a view of it and its inhabitants as impressions "felt along the nerves," through his instincts and culture. He then proceeds to account for the strangeness of these impressions and justifies the title of the book by finding the explanation of the Town in the mystico-sensuous temper of its most famous child, *il Greco*, whose career and works are sympathetically described.

Geoffrey Chaucer. By Prof. Em. Legouis;

Les Sœurs Brontë. By Ernest Dimnet;

Tennyson. By Firmin Roz;

Edgar Poe. By Em. Lauvrière.

4 vols. from the *Grands Écrivains étrangers* series—c. 250 pp. each, with portraits. (Bloud and Co., Paris, 2 f.50 each.)

This series deserves better than a short notice. Each estimate has been trusted to a competent and qualified French scholar. The mere change of standpoint ought to commend the books to English readers, as it is sure to cause "a new planet to swim into our ken." Moreover, each writer has something to say for himself.

The volume on *Chaucer*, by Prof. Legouis, is a model study. The author is thoroughly well acquainted with the early literatures both of England and France, and his suggestive study of the foreign influences on the last of the *trouvères* does not blunt the keenness of his insight into the originality of the poet. It were hard to find even in England a more sympathetic appreciation of Chaucer's personality, works, and part in the European chorus.

Les Sœurs Brontë, by E. Dimnet, is nowise inferior. It condenses, and in many respects weeds and supplements, Mr. Clement Shorter's biography, while showing a more critical insight than Mr. A. Birrell's into the feminine psychology of the heroines.

The literary appreciation of Currer Bell's and her sister's works, as seen in the light of their lives, is a masterpiece of tactful and intelligent interpretation. The book might well be the best extant on the subject at the present moment.

M. Firmin Roz's monography of the great and most popular Victorian bard is pleasant and just, even if it brings nothing new to light concerning a poet who was more charming than deep.

M. Em. Lauvrière's exhaustive work on "*Edgar Poe, sa vie et son œuvre*," which was published some 8 years ago, has been compressed by the author into this reduced and handier form. Not only has no essential matter been omitted, but various statements have been corrected, and much fresh information added, the whole being thus brought up to date in the light of the most recent research.

The author finely brings out the elements of the haunting horror in Poe's writings, and the originality of his poetry. Yet the main effort bears on the man's wretched life—a harrowing drama of misery and madness—which M. Lauvrière has worked out in detail with an accuracy and a consciousness that must give it a permanent value as a scientific study of a man of letters' pathological case.

G. R.

Le Mouvement Romantique—par P. van Tieghem—viii. + 118 pp.; 4 illust. (Hachette, 1912. 2 frs.)

This capital little book is a "selection of texts designed to show the main currents in the Romantic movement in the four great European literatures" (England, Germany, Italy, and France). The texts are elucidated by numerous notes (biographical and other); substantial "characteristics" are given to introduce each of the four parts; and analytical summaries connect the various passages together; a useful bibliography is appended for each important question.

Though, of course, less full than Messrs. Stewart and Tilley's "Romantic Movement in French literature" (which remains indispensable to the student of French) it is more comprehensive, and designed on a different and more systematic plan.

The pictures illustrate the Romantic spirit (e.g., Sir Walter Scott in his study, the first performance of Hugo's *Hernani*, etc.), and are reproduced from contemporary prints.

This little book is one that no student of the Romantic Movement can afford to neglect.

Victor Hugo. Morceaux choisis (Poesies et Drames en vers)—par Leopold Lacour—557 pp.; 36 illustrations. (Bibliothèque Larousse. Paris, 1912, 6 frs.)

This much needed anthology has received the approbation of M. G. Simon, the poet's executor. Poems, being complete each in themselves, suffer less than novels or other prose works by selection; and the present choice is a very tasteful and comprehensive one: the best of Hugo is in it, and the reader will gain a sound idea of the variety and power of France's greatest national genius. An excellent biography, together with a very full bibliography, opens the volume.

Analytical summaries are given of the plays, to connect the selected scenes; explanatory notes, chiefly historical, help the reader to understand the allusions made by the writer to political or private events; and the book is profusely and charmingly adorned with photos of Hugo's homes and friends, as well as reproductions of drawings by him, or pictures which his poems have inspired to such artists as Fantin Latour, Delacroix, etc.

We are eagerly waiting for the companion volume of selections from Hugo's prose works, which is announced for next month.

Leo Larguier: *Théophile Gautier*. Maurice Allem: *Alfred de Vigny*. (Société Louis Michaud: Paris, 1912, 2 f. 50 each.)

These two books are the latest of a very useful series of "Vies anecdotes des grands écrivains." Each volume is pleasantly illustrated with some 35 to 40 documentary pictures and photographs. The text accurately summarizes all the valuable facts and brings together a quantity of amusing or interesting anecdotes concerning their subjects. Each is written by a specialist, and various chapters are of particular interest, such as that on "Les Jeune France" (the rising romanticists of the thirties) in Théophile Gautier—and that of A. de Vigny's "Conversion."

The series already includes several important biographies (*Voltaire, A. de Musset, Victor Hugo, George Sand, Baudelaire*, etc.)—and even foreign writers have gained admission, viz.: *Lord Byron, Dickens, Goethe*, etc.

The same publishers are issuing, on a similar plan, a series of fully illustrated "Vies et Œuvres littéraires de Grands Artistes" (*Gavarni, Corot, la Mablebran*, etc.).

The books are carefully printed, neatly presented; and the price wonderfully reasonable.

G. R.

London Windows. By Ethel Talbot. (Stephen Swift & Co., 1912, 2s. 6d.)

These poems are slight enough and do not pretend to much depth of emotion or powerful thought; but in expression they are well-balanced and have the distinction of reserve; and contain some capital verses.

There is, perhaps, a tendency to discursiveness; the "Summer Underground," for instance, could have been written in six lines instead of

sixteen, with far greater effect, and a complete expression of the idea, which is only deadened by repetition. In "A London Fire" the subject has received a flimsy and unreal rendering, which is rather disappointing.

There is an occasional failure to keep some of the poems above the commonplace; this is due to a great extent to the actual choice of words and arrangement of sounds upon which the value of short verses depend so much; we have, for instance, relapses of this sort:—

"Folk hurried through the damps
Homeward to their desire;
The long line of the lamps
Freaked the night with fire."

But in the best poems, such as "On the Bridge," the last part of "Three Poems of the British Museum," "The Song of London Stones," "A London Love Song," "The Burden of the Day," there is a great deal of imagination and beauty of rendering, which distinguishes them at once from ordinary stuff. We quote the first two verses of from "London Stones" and the last verse from "Saturday Night."

"Here's a good town to live in,
A bad town to die in,
A good town to forget, forgive in,
A bad town to sigh in.

If you love yourself, my dear,
Live here with laughter,
They'll bury you with one day's tear,
Never weep you after."

"They'll serve you at matins: Fair ladies will sigh
Over the trouble and pain
Of these, your sisters beloved, who lie
Shivering in the rain."

A. C. C.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

London's Underworld, by Thomas Holmes. (Dent and Sons, 1912, 7s. 6d. net.)

A Superman in Being, by Litchfield Woods. (Stephen Swift and Co., 1912, 6s.)

History of Ancient Philosophy, by A. W. Benn. (Watts and Co., 1912, 1s. net.)

A Biblical History for Junior Forms, by F. J. Foakes-Jackson, D.D. (Heffer and Sons, 1912, 2s. 6d.)

[This little work, written from the point of view that "the truth that in the Old Testament we have presented the working of God's purposes in human affairs must never be allowed to be forgotten," is a compendious account of the history of the Hebrews with the author's Biblical History of the Hebrews as a basis.]

The Black Brotherhood and some of its sisters, by R. P. Garrod, S.J. (Macdonald and Evans, 1912, 5s.)

The Rocks of Hunstanton, by J. F. Jackson. (Premier Press, 1911, price eightpence.)

[This able geological study is by a boy of 15, for whom a fund has been raised in order to make it possible for him to continue the studies in which he has made such an excellent beginning. Those interested may communicate with Mr. H. H. Porter, 3, Park Side, Cambridge.]

Naturalism or Idealism: The Nobel Lecture by R. Eucken.
Translated by A. G. Widgery. (Heffer and Sons, 1912, 1s.)

Twelfth Night (arranged for the Cambridge Repertory Company's performances), by Orlando Barnett. (Heffer and Sons, 1912, 1s. net.)

FOREIGN.

Ästhetik des Reinen Gefühls (2 vols.), by Hermann Cohen.
(Bruno Cassirer, Berlin, 1912, 18 marks.)

[This is the third part of the System of Philosophy by Professor Cohen, the head of the so-called Marburg School: a full notice will appear at a later date.]

L'Irlande et le Home Rule, by L. Maisonnier and G. Lecarpentier.
(M. Rivière and Co., Paris, 1912, 7 frs.)

Tableau de la Littérature française au XIXe Siècle, by Prof. F. Strowski. (P. Delaphane, Paris, 1912, 3 frs.50.)

Greco, ou le Secret de Tolède, by Maurice Barrès. (Emil Paul: Paris, 1912, 3 frs.50.)

Théophile Gautier, by Leo Larguer. (Société Louis Michaud: Paris, 1912, 3 frs.50.)

A. de Vigny, by Maurice Allem. (Société Louis Michaud: Paris, 1912, 3 frs.50.)

Victor Hugo (Mourceaux Choisis), by Leopold Lacour. (Bibliothèque Larousse: Paris, 1912, 6 frs.)

Le Mouvement Romantique, by P. van Tieghem. (Hachette, 1912, 2 frs.)

La Mer et les Poètes Anglais, by Professor Douady. (Hachette, 1912, 3 frs.50.)

Grands Écrivains étrangers. (Blond: Paris, 2 frs.50 each.):—

Geoffrey Chaucer, by Prof. Em. Legouis;

Les Soeurs Brontë, by Ernest Dimnet;

Tennyson, by Firmin Roz;

Edgar Poe, by Em. Lauvrière.

PERIODICALS.

L'Indépendance. (Rivière, Paris, 6 frs.60.) This interesting fortnightly contains in its twenty-sixth number (March 15th) a portrait-study of the much-discussed philosopher of Syndicalism, M. Georges Sorel.

The Arena, No. 3, May, 1912, One shilling net.

[Another attractive number: Cambridge is well represented by "Cambridge fifty years ago"—illustrated—and in various other articles and photographs.

The Freewoman, 3d. [An excellent number with contributions by John Galsworthy, and Gayland Wilshire, who raises the fundamental problem of "Woman and Syndicalism."]

The Eyewitness, 6d. [The Board of Trade. The Titanic Disaster, etc.]

The Cambridge Review, The Granta: Theistic Sermons, Vol. xxxv., No. 15. [Mr. Voysey discusses the position of Physical Force in Government, and holds that it is the essential condition of right government.]

The Bedrock, No. 1, April, 1912, 2s. 6d. net. [No one can afford to miss the first number of this admirable review of scientific thought, which only reaches us as we go to press.]

COLLEGE NOTES.

CAIUS.

The first May Boat, after tempestuous voyages on the Thames during the vac., is now threading more placid waters. We hope experience of the "mountainous seas," so vividly portrayed but lately in the Press, will bear fruit in superior watermanship. The boat is now being coached by R. W. M. Arbuthnot. Vigorous Tennis is in progress, despite the heat, and we hope to show good form in this as in cricket.

CORPUS CHRISTI.

The success of the undefeated Hockey team of last term is still fresh in our minds, and we hope that the Boating Club and Cricket team will be equally successful this term. So far the energies of the former have been confined to tubbing, but the cricket team has played and lost to Sidney by one run. The side were set with 250 to get in an hour and threequarters, and the last man was run out in an attempt to make the winning hit, on the point of time. Our sympathies go out to the Hon. Sec. of the Boat Club. We hope he will soon be with us again. Another wolf has strayed among the sheep!

DOWNING.

Term has begun very quietly. The Cricket team will, perhaps, suffer on account of examinations, likewise the Tennis VI.; but there is hope for both, as the condition of the ground and the courts may tell in anyone's favour. Tuesdays and Thursdays see a haggard band cycling miles in the early morning to complete their drills. General opinion seems to be very much in favour of the Boat going to Henley—should it do well in the Mays.

FITZWILLIAM HALL.

Our Tennis VI. disposed of Peterhouse by five games to four. Work seems to claim many devotees this term, even in the afternoons, we hear. The poetic contribution last term—a sonnet on headgear—has not in any way diminished the affection for the "chequered crown." The weather is certainly seasonable now.

MAGDALENE.

Cricket has begun promisingly. We have beaten Corpus and St. Catharine's. The team appears to have better prospects than usual this season, and the new men in it are distinctly above the average. The Tennis VI. has not settled down yet, but have beaten Selwyn. The courts on the new ground are not in the best of condition, and their exposed situation renders play trying in even a moderate wind. The lack of rain is having a bad effect on the new ground, but water is, we believe, to be laid on to the pitch. The pavilion is nearly completed, and will be used during the term.

NEWNHAM.

Last Monday a meeting of the Cricket Club was held, to explain the rules for membership, and the term's programme; there are to be two College matches in May, one against St. Quintin's Club, London, the other against Girton. On Tuesday, the

Swimming Club met for similar purposes; the baths are to be opened on Thursday, and the swimming tests will then take place. The Newnham v. Girton tennis match is fixed for an early date in May. At the Clough Hall meeting, held on Saturday, it was decided to take in the *Freewoman*, in addition to the other papers.

QUEENS'

Belated congratulations to the Four on winning the "Clinkers" at the end of last term. We all hope the President will speedily recover from his present indisposition.

ST. CATHARINE'S.

At a meeting of the "Amalg." at the beginning of term, A. F. Mullins was made Boat Captain in place of L. Hamilton, who, rumour tells us, is recouping in the Mediterranean. Things have been humming at the boat house. The First Boat is fortunate in having Mr. J. C. Kempson to coach them. The Second Boat is in course of preparation, and will be issued some time next week probably. The Cricket Club have unearthed a number of singularly useful "freshers," and prospects are good, despite a defeat at the hands of Magdalene on Tuesday. First year tennis stars are indulging in singles.

SELWYN.

We have great hopes of our boat. Five of last year's crew are in residence, but it is of course too early to know how it will shape. At present we have no coach, but we hope to obtain one as soon as possible. Our first cricket match took place on Wednesday—against Jesus College. Meanwhile, those of us who are really wise have procured punts, or canoes, and spend long hours on the river—the more hypocritical of us with work books—and hope for another summer like last year.

ST. JOHN'S.

Tennis and cricket occupy all who are not learning to punt. The VI. have started well, beating Peterhouse in grand style. Talent is being unearthed by a Freshers' Tournament, and the first team, it appears, will be greatly strengthened. Two boats are at present on the river. We suffer greatly from lack of news.

TRINITY HALL.

Since the vacation very strenuous organisers have been at work. A lawn tennis tournament of some twenty pairs is being played off, and has brought to light considerable talent. The cricket team should turn out to be a very fair side this year in spite of the fact that most of last year's team have gone down. Three boats are going out under the able supervision of Messrs. Swann and Ayliff. We would congratulate the latter on his plucky skulling race against Burgess, the Oxford spareman, and the former on his fine stroking on both days of the boat race.

TRINITY.

The Freshmen's Tennis Tournament produced some close matches, and revealed some promising talent. M. Woosnam was the winner, and R. R. Traill the runner-up. Devotees of cricket and the Cam have settled down to their accustomed pursuits. The M. & S. repudiate the idea that idleness is a vice. The Dabblers are fasting with an eye to an orgy on Saturday.

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THE Cambridge Magazine.

VOL. I. No. II.

SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1912.

ONE PENNY.

NOTICE.*

All Contributions, Correspondence and Books for Review should be addressed to the Editor, The Cambridge Magazine, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge.

All MSS. should reach the Editor not later than Wednesday first Post for insertion on the following Saturday. (Correspondence Tuesday morning—late matter for Notes, etc., Thursday.) Stamped and addressed envelopes should accompany MSS. if their return is desired in case they are deemed unsuitable.

All contributions must be accompanied by the writer's name, whether it is desired that this be published or not.

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"TWELFTH NIGHT."

"As regards the question whether amateurs should attempt Shakespeare at all . . ." "The present-day young man is not taught to speak blank verse." The problems contained in these two quotations from the apologia in the programme had occurred to us before, but they recurred persistently, perhaps during, certainly after, the performance of Tuesday evening.

The Repertory Movement has done much good work in Cambridge, but "that bank balance" and the playgoer will suffer less if it confines itself to the modern school of dramatists, and leaves Shakespeare to be travestied at His Majesty's. To tell the truth, "Twelfth Night" was, for the first time, tedious. There were certainly good moments, but there were also bad minutes. Whether one should leave the theatre in a mood of gaiety, uplifted by the remembrance of the antics of *Sir Toby* and *Sir Andrew*, and of the happy solution of the comedy of errors; or whether one should feel tragedy uppermost in the bitter punishment—all the more bitter because it is grotesque—of *Malvolio's* self love, is a disputable point. On Tuesday we left—rather tired. After the third act the chief characters seemed to lose their grip, and this, combined with some really bad acting in the smaller parts, made the last half of the play seem tame in comparison. The fault was not entirely Shakespeare's.

Mr. A. F. M. Greig's *Malvolio* just failed to be really good. His make-up was splendid, his voice was excellently clear, though without the essential drawl. But there was a lack of dignity, a failure to show the big littleness of the "poor fool," so that we did not see the real tragicness of the "notorious wrong." *Malvolio* should not merely provoke laughter. Mr. J. N. Hulbert and Mr. Miles Malleson made two excellent clowns. The real clown must have had the proverbial tragic private history, and he should have recited his songs. Miss Hilda Esty-Marsh acted with great charm as *Olivia*; and Miss Esme Doderet, with insufficient personality for *Viola*, was nevertheless always pleasing. Mr. Luard made the best of a difficult part.

Finally, the production and scenery of the play deserve congratulation, and the audience fully appreciated the beautiful serenade sung by Mr. Willink in the last act.

P. C. V.

* For Subscription and Advertisement rates see p. 304.

CALENDAR.

Saturday, May 4.

- 11.30, CRICKET.—Two Elevens of Freshmen.
 LAWN TENNIS.—C.U. v. Dulwich Farm.
 SHOOTING.—C.U. v. H.A.C.
 2.30, THEATRE.—“The Arcadians.”
 5, C.U.S.C. v. Ealing, Polo and Races, at Leys School Baths (free).
 5, Chamber Concert in Guildhall.
 C.U.O.T.C. Cavalry Reconnaissance.
 8.15, C.U.F.S.—Miss M. Murby, “A Revaluation of Moral Values,” Lecture Rooms 5 and 6, Trinity.
 8.15, THEATRE.—“The Arcadians.”

Sunday, May 5. *Fourth Sunday after Easter*

- 2.15, GREAT ST. MARY'S.—Dean Savage.
 KING'S.—Anthem, “Sing ye praise” (*Mendelssohn*).
 TRINITY.—“Be not afraid” (*Bach*).
 ST. JOHN'S.—“Valde Honoratus” (*Palestrina*).
 8.30, C.I.C.C.U.—Holy Trinity—Bishop of Liverpool.
 8.30, HERETICS.—“The Vedantic Philosophy,” L. C. Robertson.
 8.30, CHURCH SOCIETY.—Great St. Mary's: Bishop of Lincoln.

Monday, May 6.

- 12, CRICKET.—Trial match.
 LAWN TENNIS LEAGUE.—*Division I.*: Pembroke v. Caius, Emmanuel v. Queens', Trinity v. Clare. *Division II.*: Corpus v. Trinity Mayflies, Christ's v. Jesus, Selwyn v. King's. *Division III.*: Downing v. Sidney, Trinity Hall v. Magdalene, Fitzwilliam Hall v. St. John's, Peterhouse v. St. Catharine's.
 4.30, ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.—Rev. F. Smith.
 4.30, PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.
 8.15, Piano and Violin Recital in Guildhall.
 8.15, THEATRE.—“Faust.”

Tuesday, May 7.

- Stewart of Rannoch Scholarship Hebrew Examination begins
 11.30, CRICKET.—Trial Match.
 LAWN TENNIS.—C.U. v. Mr. R. Hamblin Smith's VI.
 4, Museums and Lecture Rooms Syndicate.
 4.30, Historical Board.
 5, Botanic Garden Syndicate.
 8, Cambs. Women's Suffrage Society.
 8.15, UNION DEBATE.—“Temperance,” Edinburgh Union Society.
 8.15, THEATRE.—“Carmen.”

Wednesday, May 8.

- 11.30, CRICKET.—Trial Match.
 LAWN TENNIS LEAGUE.—*Division I.*: Clare v. Queens', Pembroke v. Emmanuel, Caius v. Trinity. *Division II.*: Trinity Mayflies v. Selwyn, Christ's v. Corpus, Jesus v. King's. *Division III.*: St. John's v. Downing, Fitzwilliam Hall v. Magdalene, Trinity Hall v. St. Catharine's, Sidney v. Peterhouse.
 12, Library Syndicate.
 12, CLARK LECTURE II.—Professor W. P. Ker, “Epic, Lyric, and Dramatic Poetry.”
 2.30, C. and V.W.F.A.—Miss Bertha Mason, “Women in Local Government,” Downing College Lodge.
 2.30, Local Examination and Lecture Rooms Syndicate.
 5, SWIMMING.—Freshmen's 100 Yards Race in Leys Baths.
 8.30, SHAKESPEARIAN RECITAL IN GUILDHALL.—Mr. C. E. W. Griffith.
 8.15, THEATRE.—“Tannhauser.”

Thursday, May 9.

- Stewart of Rannoch Scholarship (Greek and Latin) Exam. begins.
 12, CRICKET.—C.U. v. Middlesex.
 TENNIS.—C.U. v. Kent.
 8.15, CHURCH LEAGUE FOR WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE.—Rev. Claude Hinscliff and others, St. Andrew's Street Lecture Hall, Downing Street; Chairman, Professor F. J. Bethune-Baker.
 8.15, C.E.Y.M.S. ROOMS.—Graham Wallas on “Syndicalism.”
 8.15, THEATRE.—“The Bohemian Girl.”

Friday, May 10.

- 11.30, CRICKET.—C.U. v. Middlesex.
 TENNIS LEAGUE.—*Division I.*: Clare v. Pembroke, Queens' v. Trinity, Caius v. Emmanuel. *Division II.*: Selwyn v. Corpus, Jesus v. Trinity Mayflies, Christ's v. King's. *Division III.*: Peterhouse v. St. John's, Fitzwilliam Hall v. Trinity Hall, Magdalene v. Downing, Sidney v. St. Catharine's.
 8.15, THEATRE.—“Lohengrin.”

Saturday, May 11.

- 9, CLASSICAL TRIPOS.—Exam.—Part I. begins.
 11.30, CRICKET.—C.U. v. Middlesex.
 TENNIS.—C.U. v. T. W. Pym's VI.
 2.30, THEATRE.—“Il Trovatore.”
 5, SWIMMING AND WATER POLO.—C.U.S.C. v. Hospitals—Races, etc., at the Leys Baths.
 LIBERAL CLUB.—Joint Annual Dinner with Eighty Club (Lord Advocate, Philip Morell, M.P., Jerome K. Jerome).
 8.15, THEATRE.—“Maritana.”

ACADEMICA:

The Winchester Reading Prizes have been awarded to

E. A. Peers, of Christ's College	} Aeq.
L. E. Tanner, of Pembroke College	

The Examiners were Professor C. S. Kenny and Mr. A. C. Benson.

A Memorial relating to Degrees in Divinity has been sent to the Vice-Chancellor by a number of members of the Senate interested in the study of Theology. The signatories include the Bishops of Durham, Bristol, Worcester, Wakefield, Glasgow, and Moray, the Lord Chief Justice, the Deans of Manchester, Worcester, and Lichfield, the Masters of Corpus and St. Catharine's, the Archdeacon of Ely, the Head Masters of Eton and Merchant Taylors, Dr. J. N. Figgis, Father Waggett, and Mr. A. W. Spratt. The text of the Memorial is as follows:—"We, the undersigned members of the Senate, feel that the proposal of the Divinity Professors to remove the tests at present required on admission to degrees in Divinity is of very great importance, and that grave differences of opinion exist as to whether the proposal is the best or only remedy for the grievance felt by many. We therefore express the hope that the Council of the Senate will see fit to follow the course often adopted when important changes are contemplated, by proposing a Grace for the appointment of a Syndicate to consider and report upon the whole question, and upon such alternative proposals as may be suggested."

The Quick Professor of Biology will give eight or ten lectures, with demonstrations, on the Protozoa on Tuesdays and Thursdays, commencing on Tuesday, April 30th, at 2.30 p.m., in the Medical Schools, Downing Street. The lectures will be free to members of the University.

Dr. Waldstein has been appointed to represent the University at the International Congress of Archæology, to be held at Rome in October, 1912.

The Board of Indian Civil Service Studies invite applications for the post of Teacher of Hindustani, vacated by the death of Colonel W. W. Sherlock. The maximum stipend is £125, in addition to which the teacher is authorised to charge each student a fee of three guineas for each term.

Mr. Arthur James Balfour has been appointed Gifford Lecturer.

In days gone by Militant Nonconformity was a considerable force in Cambridge, and it would have been impossible to circularise the University with a pamphlet such as that for which the Church Society was recently responsible on the subject of Welsh Disestablishment, without raising a storm of protest. Either those concerned have decided to take it "lying-down," or the success of the Bill is regarded in the highest circles as a foregone conclusion: or, perhaps, the attitude of the University is considered of no moment in these democratic times?

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

MOTOR BOATS.

Signatures to the petition, which is reprinted on another page, have been coming in rapidly during the week, and what is most significant those colleges which lie close to the part of the river in question seem to have given their names almost *en bloc*. As the petition will be presented to the Conservators of the Cam towards the middle of next week, our readers are requested to lose no time in sending the final forms to Mr. Williams. In the meantime we are glad to hear that the nuisance has appreciably decreased during the past week.

OUR NEXT NUMBER.

The twelfth number of the *Cambridge Magazine* will contain articles on The Crime of Vivisection, by the Hon. Stephen Coleridge; on The Examination System, by Mr. Frederic Harrison. Mr. G. H. Hardy will contribute the first part of a critique of The New New Realism, and Mr. H. A. Roberts will continue his articles on Careers for University Men. In addition we shall publish the views of the Rev. E. G. Selwyn on the Christ-Myth Controversy, with which Professor Burkitt and Professor Gwatkin deal this week; and the illustrations will include Mr. A. F. M. Greig, whom we have to congratulate on his further success in "Twelfth Night,"—*pace* our Dramatic Critic.

SOME OMISSIONS.

We have received, too late for insertion in full this week, an account of the inaugural meeting of the "Cambridge University War and Peace Club," which, under the presidency of Mr. Harold Wright, will advocate the views put forward by Mr. Norman Angell in the "Great Illusion." We propose to hold it over in its entirety till next week. Considerations of space also necessitate the adoption of the same course with regard to a report of Mr. Bullough's paper on Religion and Art, and the promised acknowledgements of further subscriptions to the "Ash Tray" which was presented to Mr. Hobbs during the week. Finally, we wish to record that portions of the admirable article by D. T. B. W. on the Neglect of German were originally contributed to the *Westminster Gazette* under the *nom de plume* "Sapere Aude," and we are indebted to the Editor of the *W.G.* for his kindness in assenting to our proposal to re-publish them in the new article.

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAMME.

"The Arcadians" are now with us, and next week the Theatre will be occupied by the Moody Manners Company. No less than three Suffrage meetings are announced in our calendar, one of which, on Thursday, when Professor Bethune Baker is taking the chair for the Church League's speakers, will clash with an important paper on Syndicalism—the first in Cambridge since the strikes—by Mr. Graham Wallis, author of *Human Nature in Politics*, etc. On Saturday the author of *Three Men in a Boat* will support Mr. Ure at the Liberal Club Dinner; and on Monday next Miss Irene Scharrer, Mr. Louis Pecsikai, and Mr. F. P. Haines will give a piano and violin recital in the Guildhall at 8.15.

A PROPOSED SOCIETY.

The current number of the *Arena* contains amongst other interesting features a suggestion for the formation of a Society which shall have for one of its objects "The furtherance of the movement for securing the consideration of University and Public School men in connection with public and private offices, and in business houses." Judging by some recent public expressions of opinions, to which reference has been made in these columns, it is precisely against the objects of this movement (which it alleged are already being secured in an undue measure, as a result of economic and social advantages) that criticism is being directed. We are not called upon to take sides in the discussion, but think that the force of these objections is apt to be overlooked.

"ART, LITERATURE AND MUSIC."

There reaches us, as we go to press, a copy of the first number of the new sixpenny monthly, *The Tripod*, which was published in Cambridge on Monday. This magazine, which is well printed by Messrs. Heffer & Sons, is rather more than half the size of the *Cambridge Review*, and is solely devoted to Art, Literature, and Music. The first number contains articles on "The Stratford Movement" and the "Aesthetic of Trees," a Précis of a lecture on Chamber Music, the views of Signor Marinetti on Futurism, written in French, verse by Mr. Edmund Vale, of St. John's College, and Mr. Wilfrid Eady, of Jesus College, and "The Second Eden," by John Alford. It is true that no existing University Periodical can devote more than eight or nine pages a week to Art, Literature and Music, but as this may total some seventy pages per term, thrown in with the rest, it is obvious that the new paper will have to be of a *very* high quality if it is to avoid the serious financial loss which overtakes so many London ventures of the same sort.

THE PROBLEM OF INDIA.

An exceptionally interesting meeting was held in the C.E.Y.M.S. Rooms on April 25th, when Mr. S. K. Ratcliffe addressed the Fabian Society on the subject of "Democracy and the Problems of India."

Mr. Ratcliffe, who has been editing the *Sociological Review* since the retirement from that position of Professor Hobhouse, and is an ex-editor of *The Statist*, was able to speak as one in authority in social matters. He began by referring to the Dual nature of the British Empire—the distinction between self-governing Colonies and the Dependencies proper. He quoted an opinion of Mr. Sidney Webb, written by him recently in Calcutta:—"We think that the Royal visit has been worth while and psychologically effective." Mr. Ratcliffe was not inclined to agree with this statement, but he passed on to the amazing position with which reformers were faced at home, where on one day only in the year was it possible to raise the question of Indian Administration—a system whereby the reorganisation of the Indian Army had not yet been discussed. The condition of things under the East India Company's control was at least not so bad at this.

Mr. Montagu had referred to the Viceroy as Agent "of the Imperial Government and the Secretary of State," and since the disturbance created by this dictum it had not proved possible to discuss the exact functions of the Secretary of State. Mr. Ratcliffe described the Delhi Declaration, with its reversal of Lord Curzon's policy, as a bolt from the blue, made reference to the writings of Messrs. Keir Hardie and Ramsay Macdonald, showing the connection of Democracy and India through Socialism, and in conclusion emphasised the Industrial Revolution through which India was now passing. Mr. Ratcliffe's temperate and persuasive method was much appreciated.

ORGANISED ALUMNI.

A propos of the comparison of England and America which we quoted from an address by the Master of Christ's in our last issue, we find many interesting things in the *Annual Report of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching*, 1911. The Organised Alumni, it appears, are more concerned with the success of their colleges in athletic events, by means fair or foul, than with its intellectual progress, a peculiarity which, as a contemporary happily phrases it, "indicates that some American colleges are suffering in an exaggerated form from the same disease as English institutions."

OBITUARY.

The death occurred on April 26th of Sir Frederick Charles Wallis, who was educated at Caius College, Cambridge, and afterwards proceeded to St. Bartholomew's Hospital. Sir Frederick, who was knighted last year, was the author of a work on "Surgery of the Rectum," and contributed on other subjects to professional publications. He was Consulting Surgeon to many establishments, including the Metropolitan Hospital, and was a Vice-President of the Union Jack Club, in which he took a keen interest. We also regret to record the death of the Rev. C. E. Knight (of Trinity Hall), great-nephew of Jane Austen. Mr. Knight had been Rector of Chawton, Hants, since 1876.

THE MATHEMATICAL TEST.

[Afri Cant draws our attention to the following extract from *Sex and Society*—Studies in the Psychology of Sex, by William I. Thomas, Professor of Sociology in the University of Chicago, 1912, p. 260:—"It is very difficult for a member of Western civilisation to understand that the Orientals regard us with a contempt in comparison with which our contempt for them is feeble. Our bloodiness, our newness, our lack of reverence, our land greed, our break-neck speed, and lack of appreciation of leisure make vandals of us. On the other hand, we are very stupid about recognising the intelligence of Orientals. We have been accustomed to think that there is a great gulf between ourselves and other races; and this persists in an undefinable way . . . after Hindus have repeatedly been among the *Wranglers in Mathematics at Cambridge*."

A CONCERT IN CAIUS.

By permission of the Master and Fellows a concert will be held in the Hall of Gonville and Caius College on Monday, May 6th, at 2.45 p.m., in aid of the Ely Diocesan Deaconess Home and Orphanage, Bedford, and the Cambridge G.F.S. Lodge and Training Home. Performers include Miss Viola Salvin, Mrs. Bedford, Mr. Arthur Elliott, Mr. Edmund P. Taylor, and the accompanist, the Hon. Alice Neville, from whom (at Binsted, Cambridge), amongst others, tickets, price 2s. 6d., can be obtained.

EX-DEMONSTRATORS.

We notice that ex-Demonstrators at Cambridge University are to the fore just now. Not only has Sir Almroth Wright won the distinction of having killed the Conciliation Bill by arguments repudiated alike by Suffragists and by their opponents, but Mr. Ivor Ll. Tuckett has written a book on *The Evidence for Supernatural*, which we observe is very favourably reviewed in so reliable a scientific periodical as the *Bedrock*, the first number of which we referred to in our last issue. Dr. Tuckett's remarks, it appears, are so moderate and impartial in tone that they should win a hearing from all but the most biased.

AN EAST COAST SUFFRAGE CAMPAIGN.

We have received the following from a correspondent:—"The Cambridge Women's Suffrage Society is carrying out a campaign in the seaside towns of East Anglia this summer. Already attacks have been made in Cromer, Aldeburgh, and Southend, and small Suffrage Societies have been formed in each of these towns. To carry on the work efficiently a fund of about £300 is needed, and an appeal is being made to University men to assist by contributions, large or small. Donations may be sent to the Hon. Sec., Mrs. J. Ward, 6, Selwyn Gardens."

A VISIT TO LETCHWORTH.

We extract the following from an account of the recent C.S.U. visit to Letchworth sent to us by a correspondent:—

The first buildings we were shown over were those of the Co-operative Housekeeping scheme, whereby persons desirous of doing so reside in flats or small houses, and take their meals in a common hall. When completed the buildings will form a complete quadrangle, of which about one-half has been erected. The central block consists of the dining-room and kitchens, with smoking room, tea room, etc., as well as quarters for the staff. The idea is certainly a good one, and meets a modern need. It seems to be the first step towards the domestic systems of the Utopias of More and William Morris (not to mention Mr. H. G. Wells). But the present cost places it beyond the reach of the small family of moderate means, for whom we imagine such a place must be intended. The charge varies from £40—£60 per annum, according to the accommodation, inclusive

of expenses of management, but exclusive of meals, for which, however, the charges are ridiculously low, being barely sufficient to cover the cost of materials.

Such a system as this must, it would seem, be extended in the near future, since its advantages over "diggings" must become obvious to the exceedingly large class of homeless professional or clerical bachelors and spinsters, whose number is ever increasing.

It will be interesting to see what importance Letchworth will assume in the future as a manufacturing centre. There are here no immense barrack-like structures with sky-scraping chimney-stacks belching forth volumes of smoke in defiance of Factory Acts. Instead, large, low, airy, well-lit structures, with electrically driven machinery (power supplied by the Company), are congregated in one area to the east of the town; and near them are the cottages of the employés, built not in wearisome straight lines, but round pleasant lawns. An institute is provided for the people, and in addition to their gardens they may secure a small holding at a little distance from their homes, which provides them with recreation and occupation for leisure hours, as well as serving to reduce the family expenditure on vegetables and such things.

After visiting the Electric Power Station and the Pumping Station we were taken to the Elementary School, where we found some of the children practising Old English and Morris dances. Their brightness and happiness was apparent, and quite in keeping with their surroundings. This part of the programme was, to some of the party at least, the most pleasing of all; and after watching the dances for some time, and having inspected the school and grounds (with gardens for the children to cultivate), the tour of the city was concluded with tea at the Central Hotel.

WHERE EXPERTS AGREE.

The pressing problem of National Education, which is obviously very closely connected with the Universities and their organisation, has been the subject of much discussion of late. According to *The Times*, Mr. J. L. Paton, High Master of the Manchester Grammar School, remarked recently that "educational matters in this country had hitherto run far too much in parallel strata. There had been one education for the rich and another for the poor. Our education had been like our railway system. There had been a first and a third class, in which the occupants of the one and the other travelled along the same high road, but were separate and never mixed." Without assuming that the antidote to the malady as diagnosed by so great an authority as Mr. Paton is the particular form of "mixture" which he goes on to suggest, we draw particular attention to the important article in our present number by Sir John Gorst. As a past M.P. for Cambridge, and a representative of the University in Parliament for some fifteen years, any utterance on such a subject from Sir John Gorst will appeal to Cambridge with peculiar force, and we are glad to be able to present our readers with views which are the matured result of a life devoted to the study of educational questions.

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THE RED PERIL.

An important gathering of some twenty or more delegates representing the Universities of Oxford, Cambridge, Manchester, Birmingham, Liverpool, London, Edinburgh, and Glasgow, was held in Manchester recently to draw up a constitution and rules of a central Socialist organisation for the Universities. Mr. R. Clifford Allen, whose name may not sound unfamiliar to some of our readers, was in the chair, and expressed the opinion that University propaganda could not be carried on successfully without the organisation in view. A spontaneous movement inside the Universities in favour of Socialism would create a strong impression on the public mind, and he asked that the Federation should take itself seriously. Socialism depended for its success on the increase of education at the present moment. The Trade Unions were seeking University assistance, and the Universities might do much in a humble way to help as far as education was concerned. He concluded by emphasising the international point of view in that there were 42 affiliated organisations in the United States, while in Russia the students not only did most of the progressive thinking, but got most of the persecution. In short, the movement, even as it now stood, was such as to necessitate the attention of those who studied the social forces at work in the world. The work of drafting a constitution was then proceeded with.

THE ONLY REMEDY.

In the March number of the *Oxford and Cambridge Review*, Sir William Bull, continuing his account of the "Red Flood," remarks that "Socialism makes for the overthrow of all that right-minded men respect most, and for the ruin of society and civilisation." If this be true, then, since it is clear that in matters of thought and theory the Universities lead the way, the only remedy from the evils which threaten civilisation is, as we have long held, the speedy incarceration of the said R. Clifford Allen. For if it once comes to the knowledge of the general public that the Universities have been federated with this diabolical end in view, they cannot but be deeply impressed, a point which Sir William Bull may have overlooked.

THE HISTORIAN OF THE UNIVERSITY.

At the Congregation held on April 25th Honorary Degrees were conferred on the Right Rev. Cecil John Wood, M.A., Peterhouse, the new Bishop of Melanesia, and on Mr. James Bass Mullinger, M.A., St. John's College, whose history of the University (Vol. III.) was reviewed by W. W. R. B. in our ninth issue, where reference was made to the forthcoming presentation. The Public Orator, Sir John Sandys, made some happy observations in presenting Mr. Mullinger.

In the Commemoration Sermon of 1868, a former Public Orator, Mr. W. G. Clark, had lamented that "the intellectual and educational history of the University" had "yet to be written." "Such a work," he added, "would demand vast research, a sound judgment, a strong memory, and an architectonic faculty of arrangement; but these are qualities which may be in great part developed and perfected by methodical

exercise, and I trust that some one of our younger members, perhaps one of those who are present here to-day, may be induced to take it for the *magnum opus* of his life, and may have resolution, health, and leisure to bring it to a conclusion." "Non frustra speravit Orator noster. Aderat revera historiæ olim ab illo desideratæ scriptor destinatus, quem hodie post tot annos ob operis tanti tria volumina, summa eruditione, summa stili lucidi dignitate conscripta, Academiæ totius nomine gratulamur."

The Orator further referred to Mr. Mullinger's works on the Ancient African Church, on the Schools of Charles the Great, on "Cambridge Characteristics in the Seventeenth Century," and on the Authorities for English History, and to his short Histories of the University and of St. John's College, where he had formerly been for many years Librarian and Lecturer in History, besides holding a University Lectureship in that subject. He had also been a contributor to the "Encyclopædia Britannica," the new *American Encyclopædia of Education*, the "Dictionary of National Biography," the "Cambridge Modern History," and the "Cambridge History of English Literature." "Habetis, Academici, exemplar viri, qui Academiæ præsertim historiæ illustrandæ ingenium integrum, industriam indefessam, per vitam prope totam nostrum omnium cum fructu magno dedicavit."

AD MORITURAM.

(*Schlafe, was willst du mehr?*)

I watch thee as thou nearest
The far and silent shore :
A quiet barque thou steerest—
Shrink not : what wilt thou more ?

A quiet barque thou steerest,
The storm has ceased to roar ;
Rest in thy haven, dearest,
At peace : what wilt thou more ?

Rest in thy haven, dearest ;
Thy sorrows all are o'er ;
Another tongue thou hearest,
Sweet-toned ; what wilt thou more ?

Another tongue thou hearest
Of richer, deeper lore ;
What is it that thou fearest ?
Beyond—what wilt thou more ?

What is it that thou fearest ?
Ten thousand souls before
Have reached the port thou nearest ;
Die, child—what wilt thou more ?

E. E., KELLETT.

THE UNION.

At a time of day when, according to the regulations implied by the subject of the motion, it ought never to have met at all, the House discussed the Daylight Saving Bill.

The Vice-President, who opened the debate, felt that the Opposition had come to scoff, not to discuss. He himself was in deadly earnest, and it was a matter for national shame that the scheme had not been adopted long ago. The degeneracy of our urban population would diminish with more fresh air, and the saving to such institutions as railways would be very great. Having indulged in a digression born of indignation against his impending Tripes, he concluded with an appeal for national action to right the wrong.

The Vice-President had apparently quite convinced himself of the necessity for turning early morning hours to good account. He was in his most concise and sympathetic mood, and with these external characteristics, backed by the internal workings of a mind so admirably suited to cope with such a proposal, he established himself in a strong position.

Mr. Grose-Hodge (Pembroke) opposed the motion. He repudiated the *role* of a mere scoffer, and, by the way of discussion, instanced the failure of the scheme with so enlightened a people as the Turks. We do things because the sun is at a certain spot in the heavens—and it is no good having breakfast before the milk comes. The hon. member threw some interesting light upon the domestic routine of the late King Edward VII., and accused the Proposer of having skated over the difficulties of practicability. He himself had no intention of being hoodwinked into rising earlier.

Mr. Grose-Hodge made an exceedingly fluent speech—well-balanced in its mixture of humour and sincerity—though he allowed his train of argument to wander in the closing stages. He presented an admirable statement of the orthodox point of view.

Mr. W. Willett contended that we were deprived far too much of the benevolent influence of the sun. Our present system is based upon the false presumption of a divinely appointed contract between mortals and the sun. Greenwich time is a human treaty between the star-spangled skies and the bobble of the earth's axis. The meridians were made for man, not man for the meridians.

The presence of the originator of the Bill added very considerably to the interest of the debate. Mr. Willett gave a detailed history of the scheme, producing favourable evidence from public men and institutions of all parties and interests.

Mr. G. G. Butler (Trinity) (ex-President) desired to congratulate the last speaker on having introduced a new phrase into the English language. The point is that it is colder in the early morning, even though it may be just as light. The ex-President drew a distressing picture of the sufferings endured by kine if milked at a more than usually matutinal hour. We should have to re-write our history and literature—the Spanish Armada would have taken place before the game of bowls was begun. The house was already bubbling with anticipatory mirth before the ex-President rose to speak—and was not disappointed.

The Secretary had a chill—and attributed that misfortune to the fact that the Daylight Saving Bill was not on the Statute Book. He reproved a certain ex-President for sitting on the other side of the house, and rebuked the Opposer for his use of economics. He also made some startling revelations with regard to revolving physiocrats of the French Revolution.

The Secretary's cold did not prevent him from being himself, and the House from being as pleased as usual.

Dr. J. Mayo (Trinity) came with a threefold contention—that the means of providing for the execution of the scheme were wrong—that the Bill would not be obeyed by the public—that the Bill did not deserve to be obeyed.

This venerable contribution was quite an asset to the quality of the debate.

Mr. K. F. Callaghan (Caius) (ex-President) rose, as was expected, to reply to the Secretary. It was his usual experience to be followed by the Secretary. (The Secretary here interpolated that he was quite unable to do so.)

The ex-President's speech was mostly a revolt against economics.

Ex-Presidential dignity has not deprived Mr. Callaghan of his ability for delighting the House.

Mr. A. H. Dodd (Christ's) made a most promising maiden speech.

Mr. H. Kelleher (Christ's) made some incomprehensible remarks. He may improve with perseverance.

Mr. J. H. B. Nihill (Emmanuel) is steadily improving.

Mr. A. L. Bacharach (Clare) made a wailing plea for cross-benches—and advocated the advantages of night hours.

Mr. Bacharach is clear-headed—but he is apt to deal somewhat too contemptuously with speeches preceding his own.

Mr. E. R. Thomas (Emmanuel) protested against the present system as one of the most flagrant examples of waste. Mr. Thomas took the debate along grave lines and infused much intensity into his views.

Mr. Rogers-Tillstone (Trinity Hall) vividly portrayed the charms of evening.

Mr. H. E. Wethered (Trinity) wound up himself and the debate.

The Vice-President having waived his right of reply in favour of Mr. Willett, upon a division there appeared :—Ayes 46, Noes 16 ; Daylight was, therefore, saved by a majority of 30.

HARMONY.

Oft have I felt,
When great chords sound again,
And echo in the swelling heart,
Emotion touching pain.

So 'neath the stars
Night moves me nigh to tears ;
As through the awful calm there sounds
The music of the spheres.

JOHN ALFORD.

THE FAILURE OF NATIONAL EDUCATION.

BY THE RIGHT HON. SIR JOHN E. GORST.

Let us be honest and speak the truth, and confess, in spite of the excuses and boasts of some of those employed to carry it on, that the established system of National Education in England and Wales is a failure. Its expense to taxpayers and ratepayers is enormous. Twenty-five millions, in round numbers, are paid out of the nation's revenue; part out of taxes, of which the workers pay more than their fair share; part out of rates, a tax on property from which the workers are practically exempt, but which they are deluded into the belief that they themselves finally pay. The administration is arbitrary and hard, sometimes even cruel, to parents of the poorer classes. It does not secure to every child the healthy growth of its bodily and mental faculties, and the best development of which they are capable. It has discredited manual skill and exalted literary dexterity. It makes a nation of clerks, not a nation of men. Its results in most cases disappear when school is over, and leave behind no desire for further study. The reasons of failure are easy to see, though hard to alter. The following are some, though by no means all, of them:—

1. Care is not taken to secure proper raw material of children upon which the machinery of Education is to operate. A large number are spoiled for lack of proper medical aid in childbirth. The law deters the poor from seeking assistance at the birth of their children. Numbers are killed off in infancy, and far more are spoilt altogether, or seriously damaged, by ignorance, neglect and poverty. In Germany more care is taken of children than in England, because every boy is regarded as a possible soldier, and every girl as the possible mother of a soldier; but the municipality of Berlin reports that one-fifth of the school children are under permanent medical treatment. One-third of English school-children are suffering, and have suffered since they were born, from chronic malnutrition. Till a few years ago the Education Department held the doctrine that they were responsible for the minds only, and not for the bodies, of their scholars; and the doctrine that children must be fed before they were taught was denounced as flat communism. The partial medical inspection lately instituted secures nothing more than a record of bodily ailments. Remedial measures are optional, and in most places are inefficient or not applied at all. Children do not come fresh to school. Numbers are exhausted by labour in the early hours of the morning. They distribute newspapers or milk; they lather the chins of customers in little barbers' shops; they "knock up" factory hands in time for their work; they run errands; and after doing all this, often on an empty stomach, they proceed—hungry, exhausted and weary—to school. For the defective children produced by physical neglect in infancy costly provision is made. The feeble-minded, the cripples, the epileptic, the blind, the deaf are cared for by the public at great expense; the little outlay at an earlier stage, that would prevent normal children falling into the defective class, is grudgingly withheld. Reform in these matters is much

talked about and in some places partially carried out. It is generally effective. Out of such bad raw material no education machinery could manufacture a great people.

2. When the army of children of the nation, good and bad, mixed indiscriminately, have been driven into the nation's schools, the instruction given is too literary, and not sufficiently practical. In nature the faculties of the young grow by what they do more than by what they are taught. The youth of man and other animals is original and inquisitive. It thirsts for knowledge, but for the sort of knowledge to which it can give immediate practical application. To information which it cannot use in its daily life it is indifferent; to take it in and remember it is an unpleasant mental task. But in ordinary schools the system of nature, which rules in the infant life of rich and poor, is abruptly and radically changed. The child becomes passive instead of active. Curiosity and originality are suppressed. It must sit still; it must not ask questions, it must take in passively the information supplied by the teacher, and reproduce it, if asked, in the teacher's own words. It must not stray into attempts at practical application, in which even failure might turn information into knowledge. The teaching in most schools is of this type. It is true that a revolution has begun. The comparative merits of the book-school and the work-school are being discussed. The methods of the work-school are beginning to affect the teaching in kindergarten, in technical and art schools, in elementary schools, in classical academies, and even in the universities. But the work-school system is still in its infancy: the book-school still holds the field. Education consists mainly in imparting not knowledge, but information to be reproduced in examinations. It turns out literary clerks rather than men and women, fit for their duties in the modern world.

3. What is called "higher education" is a mere transfer of certain favoured individuals from the schools of the children of the poor to those of the children of the rich. It is subject to three drawbacks:—

(1) The system of instruction in secondary schools is no better, so far as the true principles of education are concerned, than that in elementary schools.

(2) The children so transferred are exposed to hardships inflicted on them by "caste" prejudice.

(3) The method of selection excludes some of the most promising boys and girls from the advantage, such as it is, of secondary instruction.

In the schools of the rich the work-school method is generally discredited. Mediæval tradition has made the qualifications of the scholar the especial mark of a "gentleman." The inferiority of the "modern" to the "classical" side is engrained in every English "public school-boy" of the present day. Classics as now taught do not lead the student to an appreciation of the thought and literature of ancient Greece and Rome, but to the intricacies of grammar and prosody, a study which was the

delight of the school-men of the middle ages, and is still fascinating to those who have acquired a practical knowledge of the Greek and Latin tongues. Mathematics, science and history are taught as much as possible on the "book" system, as little as possible on the "work" system. Practical work occupies an entirely subordinate position. The inferiority of the laboratory generally marks the relative social superiority of the school.

Caste feeling is a great obstacle to the national instruction of boys; a still greater to that of girls. Boys can endure the petty persecutions of a rich man's school. Mothers of rich men's daughters will not send their girls to associate with those of a poorer class, sent up as County scholars. In the United States, in our Colonies, in many continental countries, the children of rich and poor receive their elementary instruction side by side. In our country this is unthinkable. One removable cause of this is dirt. Children are by law forced to attend public elementary schools with those whose person or clothing is verminous, in places where the local Education Authority fails in its duty to keep the children clean. Clean parents have no choice in the matter, but are compelled to send their children to the school at the risk of their being contaminated. This can be effectively cured. It is cured in many places by the ministration of school-nurses. But nurses are optional, not obligatory. In some places they are not employed to save the rates, in others they are obstructed by the ignorance of managers. Caste feeling can only disappear gradually, as the physical, moral and intellectual condition of classes becomes more equal—a consummation which the rich do not desire, and will resist as much as they can. It would be even better under the existing social conditions to ignore the principle of Equality and to let the poorer classes have more advanced schools of their own, after the model of the "higher-grade schools" of the old school-boards, than to transplant the poorer children into the secondary schools of the rich.

It is quite true, that in spite of all obstacles, numbers of workers will find their way to higher schools and even to the old and modern Universities. They did so before the days of School Boards and Boards of Education, and furnished the old Universities with some of their most brilliant and illustrious scholars. Dr. Whewell, Master of Trinity, Cambridge, who had in his day a European reputation, is a good type of the class, but there were many more. Whether the County Scholarships and the Education ladders of to-day bring under University influence students as many in quantity, and as fit for advanced study in quality, as the old system may be doubted. A comparison of the students who flock to such an Institution as Charlottenburg with those who are to be found in the technical classes of our own Universities, ancient and modern, may well give rise to serious concern. Those however who do struggle from the class of workers into the realms of mental study and higher thought are of untold value to national progress. They are the leaven which spreads science and knowledge amongst the mass of the People: they may in time leaven the whole lump.

The method of selecting elementary school-children for the delusive privilege of "higher education" is by a competitive examination at an early age. The system is vicious and unjust.

It admits some who ought to be excluded, it excludes some who ought to be admitted, and it vitiates and degrades the primary instruction of all, in a manner to be hereafter described.

Examination as a capacity-catching expedient is faulty and imperfect. It does not catch some of the best. Capacity, both practical and intellectual, of a high order is often late in developing. It is the smart boy or girl, precocious and often shallow, that gets through best and is selected. The deeper and slower-growing talent, which will progress the furthest in the end, is left out, and never gets its chance. Besides this it is only one kind of ability that examination tests. Quickness in reply, dexterity in dodging the examiner, information rather than knowledge, are the chief qualifications for success. The power to think a thing out or to acquire original knowledge by research is scarcely tested at all. Time does not allow of it. What you have on the shallow surface "pays." Deep and solid mental power is rather a disadvantage in the acquisition of "marks." "Cramming" is the easiest road to success, and when the stimulus of examination is withdrawn, the successful elementary school pupil sinks into apathy, and fails to justify the public expense of carrying his mental development further. The advice given by an illustrious Cambridge tutor to one of his pupils on the eve of the Senate House examination was "Whatever you do, don't attempt to think in the Senate House; to think is fatal. Attempt only what you know."

4. But of all the obstacles to a genuine National Education, perhaps the worst is the examination system. It pervades our elementary schools, our secondary schools, our training colleges, our universities, and our public services—civil, naval and military. It has gradually superseded patronage, and saves much trouble and temptation to jobbery to those responsible for selecting scholars, teachers, and public officials. The example of the Chinese government, where the examination system has prevailed for centuries, might have made us hesitate, and taught us to foresee its pernicious influence on the public weal. Its failure to select proper candidates for higher education has been above touched upon. But that is not its worst effect. It spoils every kind of education. The teacher has no leisure to direct and stimulate the natural growth of his pupil's mind. He has to prepare it for examination. To do this he must fill the memory not with knowledge but with information which can be quickly produced, and not omit to initiate his pupil into the art of cheating the examiner. Original research, the art of making experiments and of thinking things out for yourself, from ascertained premises, the pursuit of knowledge for its own sake, retire into the background, and with them disappear the delight and enthusiasm of learning. In our National system we have ceased to educate; we now only prepare for examination. It is not the variety and irregularity of examinations that constitute the evil; it is the system itself, which the consolidation of all examinations under one central board would most likely only intensify. Unfortunately, the belief in the virtue of examination as a capacity-catching experiment is almost universal. To doubt it is heresy.

These are some of the evils which make our National System a waste of money and energy. They are not soon likely to be

cured. A great public department and innumerable vested interests are opposed to reform; and, except where religious or political fanaticism can be invoked, the people are indifferent.

[We are indebted to the Editor of *The Highway* for the opportunity of reprinting this striking indictment of National Education by the late Member for Cambridge University. Sir John Gorst has kindly revised and enlarged his article for the *Cambridge Magazine*.—Ed.]

THE MAKING OF A DUKE.

In the recently published *Life of the Duke of Devonshire*, by Bernard Holland, C.B., will be found some interesting details with regard to the part played by the University of Cambridge in the formation of the characters of our greatest legislators.

"Cavendish," we read, "began his Cambridge career in October, 1851." He resisted in his third week a temptation to which he afterwards frequently succumbed. "*Almost everybody* is going to Newmarket, but I shall not. How very good of me! Because I do not see any sort of harm in it!" He found very little time to read, but he succeeded in attending some lectures. "Stupid old C. [can anyone fill up the blank for us?] is still bothering away at the life of Herodotus." Academic work was not to his taste.

Lord Cavendish lived mainly with the set of young men whose centre was the Athenæum Club. . . . "We used to dine a great deal out of hall, small parties in our own rooms, but the evening life was spent at what we called Athenæum teas, and suppers which took place about 9 o'clock, and *were followed by card playing till 12, and, in college, much later.* On the whole they were *gentlemen, manly in pursuits and ideas.*" They were called "tufts" in those days, and the "tufts" lived a good deal among themselves: according to Lord Welby they were "a namby-pamby set."

Next comes Lord Burlington, visiting his "beloved boy. He is not reading quite as much as I could wish;" and a year later "He is extremely fond of society and enjoys being with his companions so much that . . ." however, as the Duke said himself, when he came to Cambridge as Chancellor: "It is true and I regret it."

Lord Cavendish left Cambridge early in 1850, and entered the House of Commons in 1857. The intervening years were "spent in *the amusements and pursuits of a young man of high position.* Hunting, his dominant passion, and shooting filled the year from autumn to spring, and visits at great country houses." [The italics throughout are ours.—Ed.]

OURSELVES AND OXFORD.

It is often quite impossible to speak the truth without being branded as a traitor, or as one whose spleen has got the better of his judgment. The reader is welcome to either view concerning me. Safe in anonymity and in conscious virtue I yield to the rare temptation to speak my real mind.

We are accustomed to suppose that any superiority of Oxford over us is a matter of better water for an embryonic eight or a finer and more varied architectural scheme. It is nothing of the kind. The difference is psychological and essential. Under ordinary circumstances I should tremble to write it: but now, with truthful purpose on my lips, I state that Oxford's superiority is a superiority of *mind*.

Unfortunately, proof of this statement is impossible: that is, full and universally convincing proof is impossible. The subject does not lend itself to Aristotelian methods of exhaustion. But I intend to make public some few of the reasons which lead me to such a belief.

The life of a nation has been variously stated to exist in its language, its songs and its education. In my view it exists in a nation's slang, and in its supply of floating wit: and this is true of any coherent community. Thus I think we shall most readily appreciate wherein we differ from Oxford by a careful consideration of our vernacular.

First of all, then, is there any real, distinctive Cambridge slang? Everyone will roar "Yes," of course: but I doubt it. We have some half-dozen peculiar words: but six words don't make a slang any more than one swallow a summer. It is true that we permute and combine our poor six words with some ingenuity and great shamelessness: but not all the Zamenhofs in the world can make a language of six words.

"Six words! Six thousand, more like it!" Indeed? Name them, gentlemen. They do so, with energy and pride. But what are all these? Oxford words or common slang. All those *er*-endings, that nauseating rhyme in *er*, brekker, meàter, straighter, and the rest—what is their place of origin? Blush, all of you, and say "Oxford." Did somebody say *brunch*? Oxford again.

Then look at our stories, improper and improving both! Is there a single one born within sound of the Cambridge Quarters? I doubt it. I used to comfort myself by thinking that at least "Porson at the door of Holy Trinity" and "We're all Christ's men here" were indigenous: but now I have found earlier occurrences—at Oxford. The only Cambridge tale I am at all certain about is "Whewell and the Fresher under the Tree," and that largely on internal evidence. No Oxford man would be quite such a snob—not such a *graceless* snob. He would at least have said something clever.

We import our wit, our slang, our Professors. Outcasts from "Smalls" sit for "Little Go" to get evidence for sanity. We are in a bad and utterly dependent way. And still we think ourselves the equal of Oxford!

S.

SWANKING NUTS.

"The wide popularity of the word 'swank' in the mouth of the public may be strange and new, but a 'Slang Dictionary,' dated 1873, gives it in the sense 'to boast or "gas" unduly.' The last word in fashion for an elegant young man is a 'nut.' It remains, so far as we are aware, a nut at present uncracked—[can any of our readers crack it?—by philologists."

From the *Athenæum*, April 6th, 1912.

ARTHUR SHEPHERD

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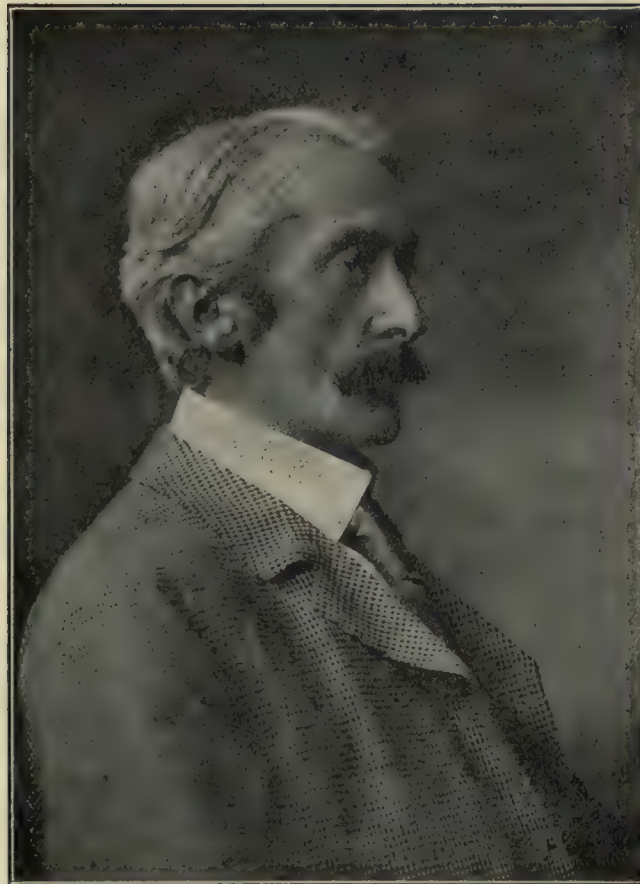


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[Palmer Clarke.

G. E. WHERRY, M.B., M.C. (CANTAB.), F.R.C.S.

THE CHRIST-MYTH CONTROVERSY.

"Germany," says the writer of a well-informed and impartial article in the *International Journal of Ethics*, "is experiencing a fresh religious sensation. Compared with it the Babel-Bible storm was but a gentle breeze. It has spread from place to place, aroused an incredible amount of excitement, and appears to be far from having exhausted its strength." That Jesus of Nazareth never existed is the thesis of the leaders of this new movement. Its most prominent exponent is Professor Arthur Drews, of Karlsruhe, who follows in the wake of Mr. J. M. Robertson, M.P., and Professor W. Benjamin Smith, a noted American mathematician, who, according to the writer we quoted above, has a familiarity with Theology and New Testament criticism, "such as to inspire even specialists with a profound respect. He possesses a mind of unusual keenness and versatility, subtle, penetrating, and resourceful, as nimble in treading new paths as it is assiduous in defending every step taken." Similar views were put forward by Pastor A. Kalthoff, by the famous Assyriologist, Professor P. Jensen, and by Professor Karl Vollers, another eminent Orientalist; not to mention the late Gerald Massey in England, and the Hegelian Professor Bolland, in Leyden.

Professor Drews is already supported in his denial of the historical existence of Jesus by such writers as F. Steudel and S. Lubinski, the author of *Der Urchristliche Erdkreis und sein Mythos*, which "are as reverent in spirit as they are beautiful in style," a fact which leads us to remark that Professor Drews puts forward his contentions as an opponent of Haeckel, and in the interests of that powerful idealistic tendency on which he has had a great influence.

Professor Drews, whose writings have been mainly on philosophical subjects (he has written treatises on the problem of personality, and on the conception of divinity; and is the author of standard works on von Hartmann—of whom he is a disciple—on Nietzsche, on Plotinus, as well as of studies in Kant and the Post-Kantian philosophers), has been strongly opposed by many of the leading Theologians in England and America. Apologists such as Professors von Soden, Bornemann, Bacon, Harnack, Johannes Weiss, Hauck, Beth, Lovejoy, Dunkmann, Jülicher, Weinelt, with the Abbé Loisy and others, have dealt with his views at great length, and it is not surprising to find the *Westminster Review* declaring that these views must be the pivot of all theological controversy for some time to come.

Yet in England the question has received little attention, largely owing to the fact that Mr. J. M. Robertson has shown himself an uncompromising opponent of all forms of religion in the three works—*Pagan-Christ*, *Christianity and Mythology*, and a *Short History of Christianity*—wherein these views are developed.

None the less his position, reached some time ago, is the same as that which in other countries has given rise to at least a hundred publications in the past year; and the translation into English this week of the second volume of Professor Drews' work on the Christ-Myth (Vol. I. having been translated

a year ago), synchronises with the appearance of a pamphlet* in Cambridge entitled "*The Historicity of Jesus*, being a contribution to the Christ-Myth Controversy," by H. G. Wood, M.A., and J. M. Robertson, M.P.

This pamphlet is a result of the remarkable debate held in Cambridge in December, and referred to in No. I. of the *Cambridge Magazine*. Both combatants have re-stated their reasons for disagreement; and those who remember Mr. Wood as President of the Union, or who admire the versatility of Mr. Robertson in defending his striking theory to disprove the existence of Jesus, will welcome this ventilation of one of the fundamental questions of religion.

Copies of the pamphlet having been sent to us for review, we decided, as the question is obviously one which demands the knowledge of the specialist, to invite the opinions of some of the distinguished apologists in our midst. We regret that Professor Stanton, Father Waggett, and the Rev. F. J. Foakes-Jackson are unable for various reasons to devote attention to the matter, but next week we hope to be able to publish some remarks by the Rev. E. G. Selwyn, and the Dean of Caius, and should welcome other contributions bearing on the subject. In the meantime we are grateful to Professor Burkitt and Professor Gwatkin for the letters from which we here quote with their permission.

PROFESSOR BURKITT'S VIEWS.

Professor Burkitt recalls the following quotation from R. W. Dale, the distinguished Congregationalist Divine (father of Sir A. W. W. Dale), who was reckoned a pillar of Orthodoxy in his day:—"Our experimental knowledge of Christ would have been unaltered if the Gospels had never been written." Professor Burkitt goes on to say: "What does deserve to be pointed out is not so much the difficulties in the views of Mr. Robertson and Professor A. Drews, both as wholes and in details, as the difficulties in Mr. Wood's general position, or rather I should say, in the position of average orthodoxy, for I am not now concerned with the details of Mr. Wood's defence. I am rather thinking of the kind of position he and many others occupy—those, I mean, who apply "criticism" pretty freely to the New Testament.

I do not think most of these persons sufficiently consider upon what authority, by what constraint, they are bound to accept this or that alleged fact of New Testament history as historical. They have felt free to reject the "history" of the Fourth Gospel when contrasted with the Synoptic Gospels; they have not always sufficiently thought out why any part of the Synoptic Gospels *must* be taken as historical. Consequently when confronted with a thorough-going historical sceptic they are at a loss, however improbable his general conclusions may be or weak in details.

The best proof of this is the reception which P. W. Schmiedel's "foundation pillars" (referred to by Mr. Robertson) received from average orthodox and liberal-orthodox opinion. Professor Schmiedel tried to show that there were certain details in the traditional Christ-Saga which fitted very awkwardly into the fabric of Christian doctrine, and which therefore indicated that

* Obtainable from W. Tomlin & Son, Trinity St. Price Sixpence.

a real historical Individual lay at the bottom of it. Mr. Robertson, of course, sees that this seriously interfered with his view, and has done his best to answer in detail. But most people did not realise that the whole foundation of New Testament history was about to be called in question, and so they were simply shocked at Schmiedel, though what he had said was to declare with some emphasis that a certain half-dozen statements in the Gospels were actually historical. The vogue of the "Christ-Myth," and now of Mr. Robertson's books—though he has been saying the same thing for some time—is nemesis for the hard words launched at Professor Schmiedel eight years ago.

The question which Drews and Mr. Robertson are compelling us to face is "What is our criterion for picking out historical reality from a narrative acknowledged to be full of unhistorical incidents?" It seems to me that the first thing to do is not to attempt to crush Mr. Robertson, but to try first of all to clear our own minds. After all, the *facts* remain as they were, and the most ingenious theories do not alter them one bit, any more than "tradition" (however misguided) alters them."

PROFESSOR GWATKIN.

Professor H. M. Gwatkin writes as follows:—"Mr. J. M. Robertson has a happy method of dealing with his opponents. He systematically ignores their arguments, repeats his own disputed assertions, and wonders how anyone can be fool (or knave) enough to doubt them.

Take the case of the Amhaaretz, whom "It is lawful to kill on the day of Atonement, even if it be the Sabbath." Mr. Wood gives serious reasons for taking this as an expression of supreme contempt for "this people that knoweth not the law"; and he might have added that the Rabbis have other sayings to the same effect—*e.g.*, "It is lawful to rend an Amhaaretz like a fish." Mr. Robertson makes no sort of answer, but simply tells us that a man is incorrigibly prejudiced who sees in the sayings anything else than a human sacrifice on the day of Atonement.

I do not myself believe that the myrrhed wine and the spear-thrust are unhistorical; but *argumenti gratia* let us suppose them so. Mr. Robertson at once jumps to the conclusion that "the main story," too, must be unhistorical. Are true stories never embellished with unhistorical episodes? Meanwhile he ignores again Mr. Wood's argument, that *if* the stories are inventions, they would not have been invented unless it was generally believed that Jesus of Nazareth was not sacrificed as a victim, but crucified as a criminal. This is 'the main story' before us; and it is also—a point Mr. Robertson tells us he once saw better than he does now—a vital difference from such stories as those of Adonis and Osiris.

Enough of Mr. Robertson's methods, for these are fair samples. Of the tone and temper of his answers the less said the better; but he does not improve his case by systematically refusing the common courtesies of controversy to a scholar so much younger than himself."

CAREERS FOR UNIVERSITY MEN.—II.

BY H. A. ROBERTS, M.A.

A course at the University would a few years ago have been regarded as perhaps the least promising avenue to a career in business which it was possible to adopt. Yet any complete college record would even then have shown a considerable drift in the direction of commerce. The greater number of graduates who have in the past gone into business have of course had some definite opening awaiting them in a family firm; but there have for some years been a small number of firms who have recruited university men, mainly by private recommendation. If any reader of the present article finds himself so approached, he will probably find an excellent opportunity awaiting him. It has always been the aim of the Appointments Board to increase these opportunities, and, as will be seen, something considerable has in the last few years been achieved. On the other hand, there has existed in many business circles a strong prejudice against the graduate. How this has arisen I have no space here to discuss. But it is a fact we have always to take into account. The Board has been widely successful in combating the prejudice; but every man who adopts a career of this kind must expect to do something to win the fight.

A career in commerce, then, should not be adopted lightly. To do well is essential; there is for the graduate no half-way house between success and failure. It is difficult to define the necessary qualities, but tact, versatility, clear and rapid thought, good health, and a certain persistence in carrying things through, in doing something over and above the barely necessary, are a few of them. Any education which is *broad* and liberal enough is a good education for the purpose; and the important point to consider is how a man does his work rather than what he does. Classics, History, Economics, all give a good ground work. Modern Languages, Mathematics or Science are directly useful in special cases. A man who has the time and means to acquire the qualifications of an accountant will probably have no cause to regret having done so.

When the Board began its work it was possible to find a man with a good degree in Classics, and of excellent personal qualifications, inspecting hotels for a railway company at a stipend of £120 a year, and the most restricted prospects for the future. If there be any such now, I should be very glad to hear of them.

The first advance, on any large scale, in the direction of the employment of the graduate in commerce, was made with firms trading in the East. These are of all kinds. Some trade in one definite product such as oil, jute, or grain; others are general merchants, shippers, or bankers. One or two of these firms have always drawn men from the university, but the few successful pioneers placed by the Appointments Board in its early years have resulted in a large harvest of opportunities. Since 1907, especially, the field has increased with great rapidity, and nowadays any man really well qualified has an excellent chance of obtaining a good post. It is satisfactory, too, that, speaking

generally, the higher the status of a firm, the more anxious is it to obtain university men. Quite a number of the men placed in the earlier years have already attained to posts of considerable responsibility and emolument.

A word as to the general conditions may be useful. On joining a firm, a man sometimes spends six months or a year in London, obtaining a preliminary training; sometimes he goes straight out. While in London his pay is small, say £10 a month. But when he goes abroad he at once gets a fair, often a liberal, living wage, which increases at first at the rate of about £40 per annum. He is usually stationed in a great port, and the civilised nature of his surroundings is favourable to health in a hot climate. He may count on reasonable opportunities for exercise, and pleasant social surroundings. It is difficult to put down facts as to initial salary, because cost of living varies between wide limits, and a salary which would be wealth in Madras, and liberal in Singapore, would entail strict economy in Calcutta or Shanghai. But the information in the hands of the Board, based on the recent experience of men on the spot, is probably the best guide to be had. The initial contract is usually for three years, and the second contract is in a sense a man's opportunity. He may expect to come home in five years, sometimes sooner, for six to eight months, for a holiday. During this holiday he will probably be on full or half pay, and it is important to note that his passage will probably be paid both ways. Many firms have a provident fund in lieu of pension. There are, as a rule, good opportunities for investing one's savings, but speculation should be avoided.

The firm to look for is one in which promotion depends on a man's self, and in which he will have an equal chance with members of the family, if it be a family business. The large limited companies are attractive as having many valuable managerships; and so also are the firms with a large number of partnerships to which a successful man may attain. In the quite small firms promotion is sometimes slower, but on the other hand in them a competent man may often look forward with reasonable assurance to a partnership. It must be understood that these openings do not as a rule require any command of capital. Here and there an exceptionally successful man may be called home to join the Board of Directors.

Similar openings exist at home, though not at present in so great numbers. But the Appointments Board have always been able to find a few, and latterly an increasing number. Last year produced quite a fair sprinkling, and the prospects for the present year are, so far, distinctly promising. Of course at home a man has to be content in the first place with a much smaller salary. He may sometimes get £200 or even £250 per annum; but he is much more likely to get £100 or £150. But given the proper opportunity the prospects are excellent. Apart from commercial posts, properly so called, there are occasional good chances in financial houses and in banking. There are also the fire and life insurance offices, the latter being especially suitable to a mathematician. It is probable that the Insurance Act will have a favourable effect on promotion.

Then again industrial, as distinguished from commercial, work offers some opportunities. I know quite a number of young Cambridge men who are occupying responsible, though as yet junior, positions in the management of factories. A scientific

training is usually an advantage in these cases, chemistry being perhaps the most useful subject (I am not referring to Industrial Chemistry, which is another matter). It is possible that some men who take the Mechanical Sciences Course would do well to look for work of this kind. The disadvantage is that the training they would get would be relatively narrow. On the other hand, they would receive a living wage, with good prospects, at once. It is possible that the present state of affairs in the labour world may tend for the time to restrict opportunities in this direction.

Occasional business openings occur in the British Colonies. As to Canada, banking is a possible career, and appointments in it may be obtained in this country; the same is the case in a few other businesses. But a man's best policy, if he wishes for a career in Canada, is probably to take a teaching post in the first place; that at least is Dr. Parkin's advice. Or he may go out merely with good introductions; my experience of the latter course, though limited, is favourable.

In the next article it is proposed to give a general account of government posts, at home and abroad.

LINES ON THE OCCASION OF SHAVING MY BEARD.

IN THE MANNER OF JOHN MILTON.

Me now denuded of that virile growth
That spoke my sex, I mourn, uncomforted
By neat display of new-y-burnished jaw
Convenable to them whose sole essay
Is to seem each the other's counterpart,
Gregarious fools: not unto these, O Muse,
Never to these the epidermal moss
That burgeons rathe upon the cheek of youth
Shall seem the stigma of incipient man.
Ay me! unworthy, at the frequent gird
Of the sex inferior, weapon barbed with tears,
To throw thus ope the foss of my resolve,
And seize the urged razor. Barricadoed strong
'Gainst power to oppugn of censure ignorant
From the soft lip of Eve should I have been,
But pusillanimous was not, ignave
What, undiscerning, should their partial eye
Of what decorous is to manhood ken?
Supine I vailed my crest. The trenchant blade
In the torrid lymph imbrued, I took, and stick
Of saponacious function, spermy froth
To evoke upon the jowl; as when white clouds
Rotund and puffed sail in the azure vault.
Then with the knife, like Chronion's sickle keen
With which his being's source, unmitigate,
He sapped, I did deracinate and cleave
My crisp lanuge; but lachrymose the while
My tears made briny the ebullient spume.

SAHU.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A PROPHECY.

DEAR SIR,—I think it may possibly interest your readers to know that in June, 1913, the following will be the contents of the *Nineteenth Century* :—

1. The New Spirit in Ireland, by the Earl of Dunraven, K.P.
2. The Native Princes and the Viceroyalty, by Sir George Murray, K.C.S.I., K.C.I.E.
3. A Universal Income Tax, by Harold Cox.
4. Poor Law Reform, by Mrs. Bernard Bosanquet.
5. German Naval Efficiency, by Nemo.
6. The Aims of Bulgarian Foreign Policy, by Diplomaticus.
7. Ritualism in the Church, by Canon Anthony Bungay, D.D.
8. Targot and Finance, by The Comte S.C. de Soissons.
9. Elizabeth Barrett Browning, by Admiral Sir Philip Montague, K.C.B., K.C.V.O.

The following in the same month will be the contents of the *Fortnightly Review* :—

1. The Successors of Count Aerenthal, by J. L. Garvin.
2. What the Unionist Party should do, by A. A. Baumann.
3. The Genius of Thomas Hardy, by Constance Simpson.
4. Tolstoi and Tourgeneff, by Fedor Dimitry.
5. An Early Love of St. Francis of Assisi, by Francis Gribble.
6. An Understudy of Verlaine, by Henri de Brainier.
7. Talleyrand's Note Books, by William Hudson.
8. The Death of Bergson. A Poem, by Alfred Noyes.
9. Mr. Brewster's Ward (continued)—Chapter cxxvi.

and the following the contents of the *Hibbert Journal* :—

1. Town Planning and the Divine Architect, by Professor Patrick Geddes.
2. Bergson and the Working Man, by Rev. W. Tudor Jones.
3. New Light on God, by Amos C. Bulbus, Ph.D., California.
4. Alcoholism and Soteriology, by W. C. Dampier Whetham and C. D. Whetham.
5. The New Infinite and the Homoousion, by Professor Hiram B. Honk.
6. Logophagy and the so-called Synoptic Problem, by the Editor.
7. Discussion: Jane Hobbs, F. C. S. Schiller, H. Wildon Carr, Bernard Bosanquet, J. K. Mozley.

Yours faithfully,

ONE WHE IS VERY SORRY HE CAN READ.

CAMBRIDGE IN THE "LONG."

DEAR SIR,—Once again we are in the full swing of term, and Cambridge now presents an appearance beloved by every tradesman and resident. The streets have resumed their busy aspect, and our old town is again throbbing with young life, full of possibility and promise.

All this is very nice and proper, but in less than eight weeks it will all be over, and tradesmen, hotel proprietors, and lodging-

house keepers, etc., will be face to face with a season appropriately named and very suggestively called the "long vacation," when their chief vocation will be the payment of rents, rates, taxes and wages.

I am, of course, aware that there is an idea prevalent amongst most undergraduates and some college authorities that after the May Term, especially the "May Week," owing to their immense profits and heavy bank balances, all Cambridge people, from the hotel proprietor to the boot-black, slip off to the Continent, or to an English seaside resort, there to while away the summer hours, thinking only of how happily and easily they make their riches during term!

This is actually the opinion held by some, but the facts are entirely opposite to this, and another name for "summer" in Cambridge is "struggle," and another explanation of the "long" is "nightmare."

Almost every section of the community is affected; the hotel proprietor and kitchen porter, the tradesman and the bedder, the lodging-house keeper and the boot-black, all feel the baneful effect of the "long vacation," and the problem is becoming more acute as the years go by.

In the good old days, when business emanating from the University was more lucrative, and its scope and profit larger, the "long" was not the cause of anxiety that it is to-day; but the "old order changeth," and with the change comes the necessity for something to be done.

The progress and prosperity of our town are dear to the heart of every resident, but their maintenance in view of present conditions necessitates some steps being immediately taken to utilise the summer vacation, and find occupation for the quiet months.

This brings me to the subject of my letter, for there is a great source of revenue in our midst, an untapped mine of wealth at our door; and when we think of the wonderful collection of beautiful and ancient buildings, our delightful and restful atmosphere, and our charming surroundings crowded with historical interest, we see that which, properly utilised, would provide all that can be necessary for an ideal holiday resort, bringing occupation to many during the lean summer days.

I am, of course, aware of the objections. One cannot be a resident of Cambridge without being fully familiar with them. But may I say at once that the development of this University centre as a holiday resort would not induce an undesirable class of people to our midst, or reduce our town to the level of Black-pool or Yarmouth.

The type of person who, when Cambridge is properly brought to their notice, will be attracted will do nothing to destroy its "atmosphere" or mar its reputation.

Rather, I think the class of person who would visit Cambridge, when capably and properly escorted round (and that important matter deserves serious consideration), would go away to be living advertisements for our town and University; and if nothing else was done they would leave with a profound regard for this centre of learning, whose product and thought are found in every part of the known world.

No doubt I myself, in common with other lodging-house keepers, would be among the first to benefit by any such scheme

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as is suggested—though, fortunately, my position is not quite that of the lodging house keeper *absolutely* dependent upon his house for a livelihood. I draw attention to this fact so that no capital may be made of it by any opponent of the scheme. I am rather thinking of its effect on the town at large, and a golden future lies before us when an enterprising committee, consisting of town, gown and railway representatives, places before the world our righteous claims as a holiday resort, and the problem of the “long” will then be near its solution.

The idea set forth in this letter is in no way original; it has occupied the thought of many before, and that is the crux of the whole matter.

Thought to become valuable must be turned into action, and action in this particular direction will at least partly solve a serious problem in our midst.

Its immediate urgency is patent to every thoughtful person who thinks for a moment of the army of workers who, owing to the present University system, are compelled to get a living for *twelve months in six*; and the position as it affects such members of the community as bedders, helps, porters, and boot-blacks would form the subject of interesting (and appalling) investigation for some future correspondence.

In the meantime, however, I trust this letter may engage the attention of my fellow townsmen, and lead to a full and frank discussion as to what is best for Cambridge in the “long.”

Yours faithfully,

April 29th, 1912.

LODGING HOUSE KEEPER.

METHODS OF MR. CALDERON.

UNION SOCIETY.

SIR,—We feel that we are voicing the sentiments of the majority of your readers when we protest against the tone of the letter in your last number, appearing over the signature of B. L. Lawrence. It would seem that he has yet to learn the elements of courtesy and common politeness, and to appreciate what is due to opponents in controversy who have had more experience of the world than he has.

Your contributor seems to typify that odious attitude of indolent apathy which is unfortunately so characteristic of the academic mind. He says, “the labour outlook may be serious . . . the race . . . degenerate . . . the population . . . inert, but we are not sufficiently degraded to allow Mr. Calderon and his boiling band to work their own wicked way upon a defenceless nation.”

It would seem that Mr. Lawrence is perfectly prepared to sit in his rooms and watch the country going to ruin, while he makes impertinent remarks about honest citizens who endeavour seriously to stem the tide of anarchy. Have we not already had enough destructive criticism in the daily press? We expect better things from an enlightened University! After all, what is the objection to Mr. Calderon's scheme? We believe that there is an engineering school attached to this University, whose members are competent to work the hauling machinery, and the civilian force may at least justify its existence by protecting those of us who desire to indulge in the particularly simple occupation of heaving the coal.

Parenthetically, we might ask, is your correspondent really under the impression that Parliament manages the coal mines? (. . . superannuates Parliament, and takes the management of the mines into his own hands.)

In conclusion, we appeal to your readers to eschew the callous cynicism of a cloistered opportunist, who seeks to achieve a cheap notoriety by methods and manners equally reprehensible.

Yours obediently,

C. M. BALFOUR.

A. C. MOREING.

April 29.

ABNORMAL STIMULI.

TRINITY COLLEGE.

SIR,—It is difficult to see why Mr. E. S. Russell should consider the behaviour of organisms towards abnormal stimuli to constitute an argument in favour of Vitalism.

In the first place, it is only to a very limited number of stimuli that the organism is able to respond in such a way as to reach its normal condition. Though an animal can stand a good deal of ill-treatment and yet go on living, there is always a limit to its powers of endurance. Vitalists are apt to speak as though organisms were able to react successfully to any stimulus whatever, as long as it did not destroy its tissues entirely.

In the second place, what meaning is there in the distinction between “normal” and “abnormal” stimuli? I can think of no stimulus which can properly be regarded as normal except that due to the dissolved salts normally present in the tissues or in the medium in which the creature lives, when these salts are of normal concentration. Now, it is well known that any considerable change in the nature or concentration of these salts is followed by a complete upset of the animal's functions—the heart does not beat properly, the muscles contract spasmodically, and so on. This is a really abnormal stimulus. Any other sort of stimulation, whether due to light, temperature, injuries, the presence of foreign bodies, or what not, is neither normal nor abnormal.

An organism's response to “usual” or “normal” stimuli provides just as good an argument for vitalism as its response to “abnormal” stimuli. If the fact that a tadpole can digest food at all does not prove Vitalism, how can the fact that its organs can become modified so as to digest animal diet prove it? If it is mystery that is wanted, and mysteries are what Vitalists seem to be after, the fact that animals can respond to any stimulus in such a way as to preserve their lives is a mystery sufficient for all ordinary purposes.

Yours, etc.,

April 29th.

ECHINUS MILIARIS.

THE C.I.C.C.U.

CHRIST'S COLLEGE.

SIR,—I must congratulate your correspondent on his profound knowledge of Elementary Logic, but had he spared some of the time spent over Professor Jevons's fascinating book, and read my letter more carefully, ink and your valuable space might have been saved.

His argument (*sic* ?) is quite valueless, as it refers to a subject *I have not mentioned at all*. He violates the very first principles of criticism, which require knowledge and careful examination of the arguments to be refuted.

The reference in my letter was to *Verbal Inspiration* (see Encyclopædia), and *not* to Inspiration in general, as he assumes. He may be glad to know that I do not disbelieve the latter.

To turn to a more important subject, I am greatly surprised and disappointed that neither an official of the Cambridge Volunteers, nor a member of the C.I.C.C.U., has thought fit to answer the letter of the "Two Inquirers." *What is the reason of their silence?*

I very much appreciate the letter of your other correspondent, and agree in the main with his views.

April 28th.

Yours truly,

W. VON LÜBTOW.

THE CAMBRIDGE VOLUNTEERS.

TRINITY COLLEGE,
CAMBRIDGE.

DEAR SIR,—I write as one who accepts in its entirety the Christian revelation to invite an answer, however short, from the Cambridge Volunteers. It seems scarcely possible that they can realise how seriously they are retarding any progress towards Christian unity, and thus positively hastening the decline of religion in the University.

I have no quarrel with anyone who individually bases his faith on verbal inspiration. My complaint is with a society whose existence simply emphasises and aggravates Christian divisions, and deliberately severs itself from a movement, which is ready, in contrast, to unite with every shade of opinion in order to further the work of Christ in the mission field. In short, they fail in Christian love for their fellow men, and deliberately reject the fundamental of our faith—to be "One in Christ." What other conclusion is possible?

Yours truly,

UNITY.

April 25th.

P.S.—I refer to the Cambridge Volunteers, as distinct, of course, from the C.I.C.C.U.

DEAR SIR,—What a silence from the Cambridge Volunteers! Is it due to lack of intelligence, or to an affected pose of martyrdom, nominally in the service of a cause to which they are actually doing in Cambridge such incalculable harm?—(A veil over the mission field, by special request.)

They are well meaning enough, for all the bees in their bonnet; more delightful on the tennis court than in "Holy Trinity," or in those select gatherings of theirs (admission by ticket, "Pass to Paradise on Verbal Inspiration"). Pity the benighted heathen who can swallow such a pedantically narrow and obscurantist Gospel; but no doubt the Christian name touch will be some compensation. They are sufficiently organised to arrange a "Cambridge Volunteer Breakfast," and a rare good meal they make of it, by all accounts. Are they *all* too "fed up" to make a reply?

Yours, D.V.,

A CONVINCED EVANGELICAL.

BERGSON IN ENGLISH.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE,
CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—I was somewhat scandalised to learn from the perusal of your correspondence columns to-day that the name of this college is to be associated, however remotely, with the translation into English of writings which surely cannot add to its reputation wherever sound philosophy is held in esteem. After the learned series of articles contributed to the *Magazine* by Mr. H. J. Wolstenholme last term, any further trifling with Bergsonian Irrationalism would seem to verge on the gratuitous. It is satisfactory to reflect that Cambridge as a whole, represented by Mr. Bertrand Russell, Mr. G. E. Moore, Mr. W. E. Johnson, and Professor James Ward, has shown itself far from friendly to a "Cult" which has become only too prevalent in certain quarters; and it is to be hoped that Mr. Hulme may be persuaded to desist from his design while there is yet time.

April 27th.

Yours, etc.,

H. M. LLOYD.

ORAL EXAMINATIONS.

DEAR SIR,—The thanks of all your readers are due to Dr. Rouse for his spirited attack on a system which has long outlived any good influence it may ever have been thought to have. At this time of day it is rare to meet the man so retentive of memory and so sweet in disposition as to count among the treasures of his mind "set books" and the other instruments of compulsory culture.

I, victim of merciless circumstance, have been forced to submit to an unusual number of examinations at an age ripe enough to appraise their real value: and I state my sober opinion that, even judged by their own standards, they are largely worthless. The test which I have particularly in my mind proposed to sound the depth of two years' hard and special reading by an examination lasting in all some thirty-six hours. I have calculated that all the papers could have been perfectly answered by six months' study under a successful and gifted "crammer"; and yet this absurdly inadequate test was the end and goal of real hard work for two years.

To be fair to the student of normal stamina and nerve examinations should be at least twice as long. I am personally greatly in favour of an extended *viva voce* test as a means of going far and probing deep in minimum time. It is impossible to fob off a present, personal examiner with the "tags" and "spotted winners" of the professional crammer. A mere nodding acquaintance with a set book will not stand the searching fire of living systematic questions. Not only is the possible number of such questions infinitely greater than in a written text, but they are also individual and designed to discover not a universal but a personal weakness.

I am aware that the *viva voce* test has been banished as brutal from most places save Oxford: and I am quite prepared with a scheme to benefit the modest and timid. I suggest that that all tutors and lecturers should keep work-books during the whole of the student's course. The examinations, chiefly *viva voce*, should be held at the usual times. When the results are

available reference should be made to the work-books to see if, whether good or bad, those results are in accordance with past form. Not till then should the class-lists be issued.

My plan—I am not sure if it be original or no—would make dishonest practices at examination useless : if applied to the award of scholarships it would keep out well-crammed rags and bones and kill the crammer. I am aware that, in regard to entrance scholarships, a serious difficulty arises : but I am prepared, if your courtesy will allow me, further to deal with that difficulty in a future letter.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

April 21st, 1912

H. S. WOODKEN.

PRICELESS PETER.

SIR,—Your former contributor, Mr. Greig, after having instructed us at some length, if with some lack of lucidity, on the proprieties of dramatic production, has at last shown us how Shakespeare should be played. Yet, is it not somewhat remarkable that, in spite of his criticisms directed at second-rate professional performances, he should have adopted the reprehensible practice of directing his orchestra to play slow music in competition with the efforts of his unfortunate leading lady to declaim some of the most poetical passages in the play ?

Yours, etc.,

PAUSOLE.

AQUATIC MONSTROSITIES.

12, KING'S PARADE.

SIR,—As the owner or part-owner of more than one motor boat, I should like, with your courtesy, to say a few words on the subject of what you, sir, on your own unrivalled authority, describe as Aquatic Monstrosities. While admitting the offence caused by irresponsible undergraduates using motor craft with no discrimination or respect for other users of the river, I would ask if the annoyance occasioned be greater than that caused to ladies by the same gentlemen when they usurp the pavement ; or if the sound of the boats be more distressing to the sensitive ears of our critic than that of such a phrase as "excruciating indescribabilities ?" Yet would he suggest that undergraduates should not use the pavement, or that editors should study euphony ?

I am, sir,

Your respectful servant,

JOHN CASE.

P.S.—Sir,—what would Dr. Johnson say ?

OTHER CORRESPONDENCE.

[Held over till next week.—Ed.]

TOW-PATH TOPICS.

We feel we cannot discuss the affairs of the village pump until we have paid some slight tribute to the invaluable services rendered by Captain (the *Granta* tells us his intimates call him Mister) Gibbon to the 'Varsity Boat during the vacation. There is an old saying that "bad workmen find fault with their tools," but this does not apply in the case of Captain Gibbon, for although his tools were bad, he managed to mould them into a really presentable crew. His task was made more difficult by bad luck and adverse criticism, and we must congratulate him on his marked success in the face of all odds. But he has his reward. We see he is now reckoned as one of "those in authority" by our "elder brother."

Most of the May Boats are already settling down, and the majority of them commenced honest work on Monday, although there are still a few stray "Blues" on the tow-path who have not yet descended to their reserved thwarts.

Jesus tell us that they are going "head" this year. Perhaps they're right ; appearances are often deceptive. But in the meantime "First," with "Blues" bulging from their boat, make a brave show, but it is a case of "much splash and little push" at present. However, the look of grim determination on their faces broods no good for Jesus. Pembroke should keep their place ; while the "Hall," with the help of the brothers Swann, should be a fast combination. We have no hesitation in saying that L.M.B.C. are, and will be, bad (some think *very* bad). "Third" are without their star turns at present, but they are sure to be very good. "First" II., as a crew, are like their mentor's voice—very powerful. Caius, who have Ex-President Arbuthnot teaching them, are proving apt pupils. There is nothing apt about the rowing of Emmanuel. Christ's and Cat.'s are both like their coach—fat and sleek. It will be very easy for Clare to do well, as they have Magdalene in front of them. King's will have to go hard if they mean to retain their proud position of sandwich boat. Selwyn tell us they have a tower of strength in their coach. We have not been able to see much of the Second Division boats, but we expect they are no worse, and no better, than usual.

The 'Varsity Pairs will be rowed next week, and at present the combinations that look most successful are "First" (Burnand and Collins), "Hall" (the brothers Swann), and "Third" (Arbuthnot and Naylor).

AQUATICUS II.

SWIMMING.

The first match of the season took place on Saturday, April 27th, when the home fixture with the H.A.C. was settled. The University was deprived of the services of C. C. Stimson, and thus both the swimming and the polo teams were somewhat weak. In the swimming the home team won the 50 Yards comfortably. The 100 Yards fell also to them, rather luckily, as the H.A.C. man had a collision when lying level at the end of the second length. The Quarter-Mile was to a certain extent a foregone conclusion, but the places gained by the two home representatives were somewhat surprising.

In the polo the weakness in the defence was very marked in the first half (home team defending shallow end), but towards the end of the match the play was fairly even. Poore got home some very nice shots, but, on the whole, the shooting was bad. The combination must be improved, but this will probably come in the next few matches. A careful watch should be taken of the practice of walking about during the game: several of the team must observe the rule more closely.

The match for next Saturday is against the Ealing S.C. It is hoped that C. C. Stimson will be able to fill the position at half-back, and that in consequence the defence will be strengthened.

Results of races, etc., versus H.A.C. :—

100 Yards.—F. Sandon* (C.C.C.), 1; R. E. Clilverd (H.A.C.), 2. Won by 3 yards; time 1 min. 10 3-5 secs.

50 Yards.—J. P. Stimson* (Peterhouse), 1; W. H. Lindley (H.A.C.), 2; W. H. Shephard (Christ's), 3; H. F. Roberts (H.A.C.), 4. Won by 4 yards; 1½ between 2nd and 3rd; 2 between 3rd and 4th. Time, 28 4-5 secs.

440 Yards.—Joseph Dodds (H.A.C.), 1; C. W. Tregenza (Downing), 2; A. G. Griffiths (H.A.C.), 3; F. Sandon* (C.C.C.), 4; Won by 20 yards; 8 yards between 2nd and 3rd; 1 foot between 3rd and 4th. Time, 6 mins. 36 secs.

Water Polo.

H.A.C. 7. C.U.S.C. 3.

H.A.C.		C.U.S.C.
W. F. Palles	Goal	G. O. Slade, Trinity
E. G. Head	Backs	G. A. Taylor, C.C.C.
(1) H. H. Stephens (Capt.)		R. D. Whitehorn, Trinity
† Joseph Dodds (2)	Half-Back	* J. D. Bentley (Emmanuel)
(2) H. F. Roberts	Forwards	* J. P. Stimson, Peterhouse
(1) R. E. Clilverd		* W. G. Poore (2), Trinity
W. H. Lindley (1)		(1) A. H. Watson, Pembroke

* Old Half-Blues. † International.

The full programme of the term's racing, etc., is as follows :—

First Team—Home Matches.

May	4th.—v. Ealing S.C.
„	11th.—v. United Hospitals.
„	18th.—v. Hornsey S.C.
„	22nd.—Sussex County Water Polo League.
„	25th.—Richmond S.C.
June	1st.—v. Amateur S.C.
„	8th.—May Week Entertainment. Races, etc., v. Otter S.C.

On Tour.

June	17th.—v. H.A.C., at Chelsea.
„	18th.—v. Otter S.C., at Westminster.
„	19th.—v. Hornsey S.C., at Hornsey.
„	20th.—v. Richmond S.C., at Richmond.
„	21st.—v. Ealing S.C., at Ealing.
„	24th.—Sussex County W.P.L., at Brighton.
„	26th.—INTER-UNIVERSITY SPORTS, at London.
Other fixtures are :—	

C.U.S.C. Races.

May	8th.—Freshmen's 100 Yards.
„	16th.—Non-Blues' 100 Yards.
„	20th.—Handicap, 440 Yards.
„	27th.—Non-Blues' 50 Yards.

June 3rd & 4th.—UNIVERSITY SPORTS.

Entries for these are taken by the Secretary, Mr. J. D. Bentley, of Emmanuel College. The Races are open to members and to non-members of the C.U.S.C.

The sheds have been exceedingly well patronised during the last week, the time of year being taken into consideration. Any member of a non-affiliated Amalgamated Club who is desirous of bringing the C.U.S.C. affiliation scheme to the notice of his "Amalg." is invited to obtain particulars from the Hon. Sec., as early as possible.

NATANS.

LAWN TENNIS.

FRESHMEN'S TOURNAMENT.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, APRIL 24TH AND 25TH.

This tournament was played in brilliant weather, and produced some play of a high standard. H. C. Eltringham (Caius) proved successful. This is the third time in four years that Caius have turned out the winner, Bache having won in 1909, and Adams last year. Eltringham had the easier half of the draw, and was never in danger of losing a set throughout. He is well equipped with strokes, and has a powerful fore-hand drive which frequently wins aces. H. E. Molson (Pembroke), who also reached the final, showed fair form, but had not the experience of his opponent, and was easily defeated in three straight sets. C. N. Thompson (St. John's), who was looked upon as likely to reach the final, had a most gruelling match in the third round with M. Woosnam (Trinity), which he just managed to pull off, after losing the first set and being 2—4 down in the final. In the semi-final he seemed to feel the effects of his previous match, and fell an easy victim to Molson. He is, however, a fine all-round player, and while quite brilliant at times, makes very few mistakes. Among the other competitors the brothers Yencken, of Corpus, showed to advantage. Both had cool heads on young shoulders, and nothing seems to upset them. Of the others, G. W. N. Cobbold (Pembroke), R. R. Traill (Trinity), and H. A. Turner (Pembroke) showed promise.

Appended are the results of the final stages :—

Fourth Round.

G. W. N. Cobbold (Pembroke) beat E. N. Dexter (Jesus),	6—3, 6—2.
H. C. Eltringham (Caius) beat A. F. Yencken (Corpus),	6—2, 6—3.
H. E. Molson (Pembroke) beat J. M. A. Kendall (Corpus),	6—3, 6—2.
C. N. Thompson (St. John's) beat M. Woosnam (Trinity),	0—6, 6—4, 6—4.

THE C.U.L.T.C. CAPTAIN.



Photo.]

[Scott & Wilkinson.

MR. W. ST. J. PYM (ROSSALL AND TRINITY).

Semi-Final.

Eltringham beat Cobbold, 6—1, 6—2.

Molson beat Thompson, 6—1, 6—4.

Final.

Eltringham beat Molson, 6—3, 6—4, 6—2.

SECOND VI. v. THIRD VI.

SATURDAY, APRIL 27TH.

The Third VI. was entirely composed of Freshmen in this trial match, and unlike most years they proved successful by 7—2. Eltringham and Thompson were easily the best pair on the ground, and won their matches very comfortably. They are well above the average. The brothers Yencken did not lose a match, and showed they are capable of making a telling combination. Woosnam and his partner were not convincing. Of the Second VI., Havers possesses a beautiful back hand stroke, but is not quick enough on his feet. Sloman wants practice. Morpurgo and Dexter did not make a very happy pair, both being wild.

C. R. Havers (Corpus) and A. E. P. Sloman (Queens'), lost to H. C. Eltringham (Caius) and C. N. Thompson (St. John's), 4—6, 2—6; beat H. E. Molson (Pembroke) and M. Woosnam (Trinity), 6—3, 6—2; lost to A. F. and E. D. Yencken (Corpus), 6—8, 3—6.

J. S. de Morpurgo (King's) and J. E. Dexter (Jesus), beat Molson and Woosnam, 6—1, 6—3; lost to Eltringham and Thompson, 5—7, 2—6; lost to A. F. and E. D. Yencken, 6—4, 3—6, 7—9.

A. H. McCormick (Trinity) and A. C. G. Lonsdale (Trinity), lost to A. F. and E. D. Yencken, 3—6, 5—7; lost to Molson and Woosnam, 3—6, 4—6; lost to Eltringham and Thompson, 0—6, 4—6.

FIRST VI. v. SECOND VI.

MONDAY, APRIL 29TH.

Eight Freshmen were included in this Trial, and most of them justified their inclusion. Eltringham and Thompson confirmed the good opinion formed of their previous play, and had another

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day without experiencing defeat or losing a set. The brothers Yencken gave them the most trouble, and this pair won both their remaining matches. Adams was slightly better than on Saturday, but is playing below his form of last year.

E. V. Adams (Caius) and C. R. Havers (Corpus), beat *M. Woosnam (Trinity) and R. R. Traill (Trinity)*, 6—2, 4—6, 6—3; lost to *A. F. and E. D. Yencken (Corpus)*, 6—4, 4—6, 3—6; beat *H. A. Turner (Pembroke) and H. C. Webb (Christ's)*, 8—10, 6—3, 6—3.

J. S. de Morpurgo (King's) and J. E. Dexter (Jesus) lost to *Woosnam and Traill*, 4—6, 6—8; lost to *A. F. and E. D. Yencken*, 2—6, 8—10; beat *Turner and Webb*, 6—1, 6—0.

H. C. Eltringham (Caius) and C. N. Thompson (St. John's) beat *Woosnam and Traill*, 6—0, 6—3; beat *A. F. and E. D. Yencken*, 6—3, 6—4; beat *Turner and Webb*, 6—2, 6—3.

The University play their first match v. Dulwich Farm on Saturday. The following side has been selected:—*W. St. J. Pym, H. Crisp, C. N. Thompson, H. C. Eltringham, E. V. Adams, and J. S. de Morpurgo*. Only Doubles will be played, starting at 2.30.

HOPE CRISP,
Hon. Sec. C.U.L.T.C.

CRICKET.

THE SENIORS' MATCH.

This match opened the season at Fenner's on April 29th, 30th, and May 1st. The weather was hardly ideal for cricket, and sweaters were greatly *en evidence*. A change was made in the two sides owing to the inability of *C. G. Tomlin* to play. *Mr. Franklin* went over to *Mr. Susskind's* side, and *G. L. Waller* played on *Mr. Lang's* side.

Lang won the toss and sent out Tudor and himself to face the bowling of Bridges and Fowler. Lang was the first to go, being caught at extra cover off Bridges. Hopley soon fell a victim to the same bowler; and Tudor was caught at the wicket a little later off Hylton Stewart, who was keeping an excellent length, and turning in a little. Ellis compiled a useful 30, but was almost caught several times, as he was very uncertain on the off-side. The feature of the batting on Lang's side was 80 scored by Pank, who was very certain on the leg side. However, his innings, though very creditable, was not altogether convincing. The innings closed for 219; Hylton Stewart capturing seven of the eleven wickets. He bowled consistently well, being medium paced with a slight off break. Susskind's side opened well with Sullivan and Rawson, a left-hander, and the first wicket fell at 69. The attack was left in the hands of Neville and Smythe, a very erratic fast-medium bowler, who might be quite successful if he had more control over the ball, and did not stop at the top of his action.

Cumberlege was first wicket and added a nice 20, until he was caught at slip off Trasenter, who had relieved Neville. Susskind brightened the cricket up considerably, and put to-

gether a beautiful 50, hitting very hard, his back shots being particularly well timed.

Bridges batted patiently for 38, and was followed by a vigorous 70 by Keddie, who played a faultless innings until just before he got out, when he was missed twice in the deep. Fowler put on 42 very quickly, and the innings closed soon after for 313. The wickets were divided between Neville, Pank, Evans, Trasenter, and Smythe.

In Lang's second innings Tudor and he stroked excellently, putting on 123 for the first wicket, the latter being out first for a very nice 58. Tudor received no support from Hopley, but Trasenter added 33 for the third wicket before Hylton Stewart bowled Tudor. The next three wickets all fell to the same bowler, then Neville and Waller made a stand of about 50, but the former was bowled with a beauty by Sullivan, who was bowling quite fast then. The innings closed for 302, leaving 209 for Susskind's side to make, with all their wickets in hand. Hylton Stewart took five wickets, but had to leave the field owing to a strain in his side. Bridges bowled very steadily both innings. It is very doubtful whether at times his action does not warrant a "no ball."

In Susskind's second innings the first wicket fell for 22, when Rawson was run out. Cumberlege did not stop long, but Franklin came in and joined Sullivan, and the wicket realised 46, the former compiling a useful 23. Sullivan was soon out to a very nice innings of 42. The side then collapsed in spite of efforts on the part of Susskind and Gosling, and Lang's team won by 35. Neville claimed four wickets out of the ten. The twelfth man, Hylton Stewart, was unable to bat owing to his strain.

The feature of the match was undoubtedly the bowling of the latter, and it should ensure him of a further trial, especially if the wickets keep hard.

"LONG-STOP."

Scores:—

MR. A. H. LANG'S SIDE.

A. H. Lang, c Fowler, b			
Bridges	20	b Sullivan	58
R. G. Tudor, c Franklin, b			
Stewart	30	b Hylton Stewart.....	81
G. W. V. Hopley, b Bridges	2	b Hylton Stewart	1
D. W. Ellis, c Gosling, b			
Stewart	30	b Hylton Stewart	5
E. H. Rogers, b Stewart	0	b Hylton Stewart.....	4
W. A. Trasenter, 1 b w, b			
Stewart	15	c Atkinson, b Bridges	42
P. J. Richardson, c Atkinson,			
b Stewart.....	15	run out	17
P. D. Pank, not out.....	83	b Hylton Stewart.....	4
B. P. Neville, 1 b w, b Bridges	0	b Sullivan	22
G. L. Waller, b Stewart.....	0	b Fowler	19
R. du B. Evans, lbw b			
Stewart	2	not out	11
D. Smythe, b Fowler	18	b Sullivan	5
Extras	4	Extras.....	33
Total	219	Total	302

MR. M. J. SUSSKIND'S SIDE.

J. H. B. Sullivan, c Smythe,		b Pank	21	b Evans	42
H. F. R. Rawson, c Lang,		b Nevile	29	run out	22
B. S. Cumberlege, c Hopley,		b Trasenter.....	22	b Smythe	8
M. J. Susskind, c & b Pank	50	c Lang, b Nevile.....	24		
L. W. Bridges, c Hopley,		b Nevile.....	5		
b Evans	38	c Lang, b Nevile.....	18		
W. R. Gosling, run out	1	b Nevile	5		
R. H. Fowler, st Lang, b		not out	2		
Pank	42	b Evans	0		
C. M. Keddie, 1 b w, b		absent	0		
Smythe	70	c and b Evans.....	12		
G. H. Atkinson, b Evans...	2	c Lang, b Ellis	23		
B. D. Hylton Stewart, c		Extras	3		
Lang, b Smythe	20				
H. W. Leatham, c Nevile,					
b Trasenter.....	3				
W. B. Franklin, not out.....	2				
Extras	13				
	—				
Total	313	Total	164		

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

That curious delusion, which still lingers in the outside world, that the Universities are establishments designed to introduce the section of our youth privileged to haunt them to the whole range of modern knowledge as expounded by its adepts, seems in some degree to be perpetuated in the title "The Home University Library." Yet on looking over the contents of the ten volumes added to the series this week, we are compelled to ask what undergraduate during his three or four years sojourn here can gain any form of acquaintance from *academical* sources with the subject-matter of more than one of the volumes in question? An examination system so arranged that any form of general knowledge is rigidly excluded, a lecture programme so contrived that the expenditure of a couple of guineas would barely suffice for the course, supposing it to exist; and a University Library from the use which the undergraduate is successfully debarred at any but obviously impossible hours, all contribute to make such efforts as those of the editors of the Home University Library if anything more welcome at Cambridge than in the less academic centres dominated by the "Home."

We welcome first the excellent *Psychology* of Mr. (why "Professor"?) McDougall, erstwhile of St. John's College, Cambridge. Adopting the definition of psychology as the positive science of behaviour, because that definition makes use of no problematic notions such as mind, or soul, or consciousness, Mr. McDougall deals clearly with all the branches of Modern Psychology, on which he is so distinguished an authority. Closely allied is Professor McKendrick's *Principles of Physiology*, which will initiate the reader into the problems of the organism which learned Biologists have been discussing in our columns. Pro-

fessor Driesch's Gifford Lectures might well have been mentioned in the Bibliography. The book contains a chapter on "Matter and Energy," which is actually the subject of a special volume from the pen of that attractive writer Mr. F. Soddy. In his chapter on "Cosmical Energy," which follows "Radio-activity," Mr. Soddy comforts us with a vision of expanding natural resources.

Agriculture, by Professor Somerville, should be made the text book of all rural elementary education.

In *Nonconformity* Principal Selbie, in referring to the scandal of Divinity Degrees, now at last likely to be removed, mentions the fact that there are some 600 Nonconformists at both Oxford and Cambridge (p. 210). He gives a lucid outline of the relations of Nonconformity and the Church, and presents the Christian case for the Disestablishment of the latter.

Buddhism, by Mrs. Rhys Davids, introduces us to this amazing cult, with its 400,000,000 devotees, who recognise neither Soul nor God, and constitute such a stumbling-block to theological anthropologists. The last chapter contains a peculiar interpretation of Nirvana, which we hope will not be substantiated.

The author of *English Mediæval Literature* is now delivering the Clark Lectures in our midst. *The English Language* is undoubtedly the best booklet on the subject, and will probably succeed in at last supplanting Trench on the "Study of Words." The writer, Mr. L. Pearsall Smith, remarks that "little has been written in English" on the connection between *language and thought and history*. But where *has* anything been written? Even so, we think we could supplement Mr. Smith's Bibliography. We question if he has heard of Lady Welby. He certainly omits an accent from "Bréal's Semantics"!

Professor F. L. Paxson's bright study of the American Civil War is stylistically atrocious. A propos of the attitude of England on the question (p. 187) we recollect that another American (Spargo, "Life and Work of Karl Marx," p. 224) has shown that to the author of "Das Kapital" belongs the credit of determining that attitude. It is to be hoped that future historians with more space at their disposal will not overlook this curious episode. The value of *Conservatism*, by Lord Hugh Cecil, the last of the volumes we are called upon to notice, is best indicated by a quotation, "Probably no function of 'Conservatism' is more important at the present time than to watch over the religious life of the people in the sphere of politics" (p. 116).

To return to our Thesis, it would be interesting to learn figures of the sale of the Home University Library in Cambridge. If these figures in any way come up to our expectations we might find therein an indication of the way in which Mr. Benson's Utopia—Reality in Education—sketched by him in our eighth number, may eventually realise itself.

REVIEWS.

Irish Home Rule. By S. G. Hobson, pp. 217. (Stephen Swift & Co., 1912, 3s. 6d. net.)

Nothing could be more opportune than the appearance of this attractive presentation of the Home Rule problem by a first-rate authority, at an eminently reasonable price. Questions

relating to Home Rule are on everyone's lips, and here comes Mr. Hobson with a new point of view, and an admirably lucid style, to help us to an understanding of the difficulty.

It is true that Mr. Hobson concludes with an energetic statement of the "Ultimate Solution." "Ireland cannot wait. She has now been brought up to a pitch of expectancy, much more confident and assured than in 1893. If she is again to be disappointed the results cannot fail to be grave, far-reaching and menacing to Great Britain" (p. 210). He holds, too, that there is nothing inconsistent with the idea of a nationality in alliance with an Empire maintained on a basis of complete self-government, and believes that if it is the function of Empires to police the world, it is the smaller nations who will do our thinking, write our books, paint our pictures, and produce our music (p. 31). But in order to justify this conclusion from every point of view in the case of Ireland, he enters into a very thorough investigation of "Irish Waste" ("In whatever direction we turn we discover gross economic waste," p. 33), and a study of Irish agriculture running to some 50 pages ("Hope and vigour are being manifested where formerly were despair and inertia," p. 81) of Irish finance and Irish social government. He examines the relations of the two sections of the Unionist Party, the Anglicising landlord with his stronghold in Dublin Castle, and Protestant Ulster with its "planters." With equal thoroughness he discusses the Nationalist elements from the French Revolution to the Gladstonian régime, and finally the Federal Home Rule movement, as crystallised in the Home Rule Bills, from 1885 to the present month.

We have no space to examine Mr. Hobson's views in detail. Serious students of the question will no doubt be led to consult the work of M. Paul Dubois, to which Mr. Hobson acknowledges indebtedness, and still more to the other important French study reviewed below. But none can neglect this original contribution by one who was born and bred in Ireland, and has made himself familiar with every aspect of his subject—social, political, economic and religious.

C. K. O.

L'Irlande et le Home Rule. By L. Maisonnier and G. Lecarpentier (320 pp.) (M. Rivière & Co., Paris, 1912, 7 frs.)

Though the writers are obviously favourable to Home Rule ("quand l'Irlande se gouverne elle meme, elle se gouverne bien," p. 273), and hopeful about the final issue of the transactions and campaigning, their book has been written in a thoroughly objective and independent spirit. It supplements M. Paul Dubois's *Irlande Contemporaine*, and professes to place before its readers the "fascinating spectacle of a national resurrection."

The book is remarkable for its clearness, order, and impartiality. It takes the matter right from the very beginning, viz., the English Conquest in the days of King Dermot, and starts with a sketch of the constitutional condition of Ireland up to the passing of the Union Act (1801). The authors then proceed to summarise the *Repeal* movement and its results, along with O'Connell's political action and influence. They go on to expounding the history of the Home Rule agitation proper with Isaac Butt, Parnell, Davitt, Redmond and others.

The last three chapters in a sound and unprejudiced manner deal with the progress of the cause from the rejection of the

Second Bill to last year's *Parliament Act*, and the parts of Messrs. W. O'Brien and John Redmond during and after its passing.

A useful bibliography—comprising both English and French works—is appended to the book, which brings right up to date the history of this great political and social movement.

G. R.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

A Short History of Logic, by Robert Adamson, LL.D. Edited by Professor W. R. Sorley. (William Blackwood & Sons, Edinburgh, 1912, 5s. net.)

The Historicity of Jesus, being a contribution to the Christ-Myth Controversy by H. G. Wood, M.A., and J. M. Robertson, M.P. Cambridge: *Daily News* Offices.

In Defence of America, by Baron von Taube. (Stephen Swift & Co., 1912, 6s.)

Some Old English Worthies, by Dorothy Senior. (Stephen Swift & Co., 1912, 10s. 6d. net.)

Home University Library: Fifth Ten Volumes. (Williams & Norgate, 1912, 1s. net each). *Conservatism*, by Lord Hugh Cecil, M.A., M.P. *Agriculture*, by Professor W. Somerville. *English Literature: Mediæval*, by Professor W. P. Ker. *Principles of Physiology*, by Professor J. G. McKendrick. *The English Language*, by L. Pearsall Smith, M.A. *Matter and Energy*, by F. Soddy, M.A., F.R.S. *Buddhism*, by Mrs. Rhys Davids. *American Civil War*, by Professor F. L. Paxson. *Psychology*, by Professor W. McDougall. *Non-conformity*, by Principal W. B. Selbie.

Theistic Sermons, Vol. XXXV., No. 16 (Rev. C. Voysey explains wherein God's thoughts are not our thoughts). *Land and Labour. The Eye-witness*, 6d. (Titanic Inquiry. Anarchia, a fable by Charles Granville). *The Granta. The Cambridge Review. The Freewoman*, 3d. (Interpretations of Sex. Divorce, etc.) *La Libre Pensée Internationale*.

COLLEGE NOTES.

CAIUS.

The cricket and tennis teams have been generally successful, and command the admiration of those enervated souls who can barely drag themselves up from the Backs in time for hall. Individually we must congratulate H. C. Eltringham on winning the Freshers' Tournament, and P. D. Pank on making the highest score in the Seniors' Match. Everyone's heart goes out in sympathy to the three boats, which are shaping very well, although as yet unsettled. The Debating Society has held a business meeting. The Waiu Fraius are, we believe, alone in their determination to meet regularly this term. Ornithologists welcome a (?) blue-tit's nest in Tree Court.

EMMANUEL.

The two boats are both making steady progress, and the First Boat has high hopes of again figuring at Henley. The hard wickets have been conducive to high scores on the cricket field, and much useful talent amongst the "Freshers" has been unearthed.

FITZWILLIAM HALL.

The composition of the May Boat is now practically settled, but it is a matter of regret that the desired crew is unavailable. Rapid progress is being made, and we confidently look forward to an excellent *debut* in the May Races. The first Tennis VI. record a victory over Selwyn (8—1), and a reverse at the hands of Queens' II. (2—7). At cricket Peterhouse claim a victory, but Queens' II. were beaten by our "A" team by one run, and Trinity Hall by the Seniors' XI. very comfortably. Congratulations to our Boat Secretary on his contribution to last week's number on the financial aspect of symphony concerts; and last, but not least, his defence of the modern school of British composers.

NEWNHAM.

The two first rounds of the Freshers' Hall cricket matches have been played, Old Hall and Clough Hall emerging victorious. The final match will probably take place before the end of the week, but the exact date has not yet been fixed. At a second Hall meeting (Clough) it was decided, for reasons politic, not to take in *The Freewoman* after all. *The Journal of Education* has been added to the list of periodicals. The boating tests on the lower river were begun last Tuesday.

QUEENS'

We are very glad to hear of the improvement in the President's health. The cricket team have played three drawn matches, two of them being considerably in our favour. The Tennis VI. have at last effected a win, and over a Second League team, too. It is as yet too early to extract any information from our phlegmatic boats secretary. The new buildings are growing by leaps and bounds, and are to be occupied next October, all being well. So far the Lawn Tennis VI. have won two and lost two, having succumbed to Caius and Hall, and beaten Christ's and Sidney. The second have won all three matches—Fitzwilliam Hall, King's II. and Christ's II. In cricket the First XI. has drawn with St. Catharine's, Selwyn and Jesus. The Second XI. drew with Jesus II. and beat Selwyn II., but were beaten by Fitzwilliam "A" by one run, on Monday. A very curious noise was heard at a late hour on Saturday night, emanating from the new buildings, and the ejection of some coal out of a certain window gives a still more mysterious air to the proceedings.

ST. CATHARINE'S.

The cricket team is getting a little stale; it was beaten by Jesus on Wednesday. Save for this catastrophe they have done well, beating Corpus easily, and Trinity Hall without the loss of a wicket, and drawing with Queens', Christ's and Sidney. Congratulations to W. N. Riley, A. J. Wood and E. C. Baker on getting into the Freshers' Match. The Tennis Six have been unfortunate in their friendly matches. The First Boat have been putting in some hard and useful work, while the Second Boat is the pride of the college. The College Debating Society disgraced itself on Wednesday evening.

ST. JOHN'S.

Congratulations to C. N. Thompson on playing tennis for the 'Varsity VI. A successful season is predicted for our own team, which has begun in a promising fashion. The Cricket XI. also shows great form, and had hard luck in not winning against the Cryptics and Caius—both being drawn in our favour. E. E.

Raven was especially brilliant with the ball. Three boats are now on the river, and Mr. L. H. K. Bushe-Fox has charge of the first. The cold weather has at least rendered the Backs passable, and the nights have been free from discordant giggles which float up from passing punts.

SELWYN.

At last we have a coach for our boat. G. F. Tower, of Third Trinity, has very kindly promised to take us for a time, and for the last three weeks S. St. C. Pilcher, of First. In the cricket world we have not been altogether unsuccessful. L. W. Bridges, R. G. Tudor, and W. R. Gosling have all obtained places in the Seniors' Match, on which we heartily congratulate them, and wish them the best of luck. Humbler members of the college are to be seen trying desperately to condense two or three years' work into the last weeks before examinations. A few of us seem to have taken to bathing, not wholly involuntarily, from "Canaders" on the Backs.

SIDNEY.

The most hard worked men here seem to have been the Tennis Six, who have been kept going with matches nearly every day. We were successful against Magdalene and Selwyn, but John's, Jesus, Queens', and Clare were too good. It is comforting to remember that these are some of the strongest colleges that we play, and now that the Six have got together the outlook is bright. At cricket we have beaten Clare and Corpus, drawn with Emmanuel, and lost to Magdalene. Our captain distinguished himself by making two centuries against Corpus and Emmanuel, and was picked for the Seniors' Match, on which we congratulate him.

TRINITY HALL.

The Tennis VI. have won two matches—Queens' and Fitzwilliam Hall, and lost one—Pembroke I. The courts this year are good, and with reasonable care should be first class next year. Cricket has opened badly. Two defeats and a draw in our opponents' favour. On the river our boats show improvement. Mr. G. L. Thompson is at present coaching the first boat. Ayliff and Langham have the second and third. We have one pair "in" for the Magdalene Pairs, namely, S. E. and A. Swann. They show considerable pace. We wish them good luck.

NOTICE.

The Cambridge offices of the Syndicate owning and controlling "The Cambridge Magazine" are at Theatre Buildings, and in London at 16, King Street, Covent Garden, W.C.

Advertisements.—The scale of charges for advertisements can be obtained at the offices, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge, and 16, King Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.

Publishing.—"The Cambridge Magazine" is on sale on Saturday mornings, during Term, after 11 o'clock at all Cambridge Booksellers, at Messrs. Smith and Son's Cambridge and Liverpool Street Bookstalls, of Messrs. Slatter & Rose, Oxford, and at 16, King Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C., at One Penny.

Subscription.—The Yearly Subscription to "The Cambridge Magazine" (24 Numbers) is 3s. post free: Abroad, 4/6. Terminal Subscription, 1s. post free. The Annual Subscription for Cambridge—delivery by agents—is 2/-.
Remittances.—Cheques and Orders should be drawn to "The Cambridge Magazine Syndicate."

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THE Cambridge Magazine.

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SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1912.

ONE PENNY.

NOTICE.*

All Contributions, Correspondence and Books for Review should be addressed to the Editor, The Cambridge Magazine, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge.

All MSS. should reach the Editor not later than Wednesday first Post for insertion on the following Saturday. (Correspondence Tuesday morning—late matter for Notes, etc., Thursday.) Stamped and addressed envelopes should accompany MSS. if their return is desired in case they are deemed unsuitable.

All contributions must be accompanied by the writer's name, whether it is desired that this be published or not.

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NOTES AND COMMENTS.

IMPORTANT ARTICLES.

We are glad to be able to offer to our readers this week an unusual array of important articles. Mr. Frederic Harrison needs no introduction to a University audience, and the views of Mr. Stephen Coleridge will probably receive the reply they challenge. The letters of Professor Burkitt and Professor Gwatkin on the Christ-Myth Controversy have attracted very general attention, and Mr. Selwyn contributes this week a valuable addition to the discussion, which is likely to be continued. Mr. G. H. Hardy's study in the New Realism is, we believe, the first serious attempt to deal with Mr. Russell's latest work in any paper philosophical or otherwise. The letter on "Cambridge in the Long," in our last number, appealing both to Town and University, will be the subject of further correspondence in our next issue, and we have received a letter from Mr. G. Waterhouse, Lektor in English at Leipzig, on the Neglect of German. Articles by Sir George Kekewich and Professor J. S. Haldane will appear at no distant date, as well as an important contribution from Field-Marshal Earl Roberts on a Citizen Army.

OUR ILLUSTRATION.

The photograph of Dr. Latham in our present issue will be welcome to numbers of our readers who shared the universal regret which was felt at his retirement from active service in Cambridge recently. Our photograph is by Mr. J. Palmer Clarke, to whom we are also indebted for a portrait of Professor Breul, and various Cambridge views, including the interior of King's College Chapel. These will follow in future issues this term, with photographs of Mr. Arthur C. Benson, Professor Sims Woodhead, Archangel Harold Wright, of the War and Peace Society, and, as the tennis world will be glad to hear, of the Brothers Allen, who will, we hope, be interviewed by Mr. R. Hamblin Smith. Some interesting drawings by Mr. Lovat Fraser, and a sketch (with appreciation by H.D.C.) of Mr. David and his stall in the Market Place, are amongst our other illustrations for early publication.

* For Subscription and Advertisement rates see p. 332

CALENDAR.

Saturday, May 11.

- 9, CLASSICAL TRIPOS, PART I., begins.
 11.30, CRICKET.—C.U. v. Middlesex.
 TENNIS.—C.U. v. T. W. Pym's VI.
 SHOOTING.—C.U. v. L.R.B.
 2.30, THEATRE.—"Il Trovatore."
 MAGDALENE PAIRS.
 5, SWIMMING AND WATER POLO.—C.U.S.C. v. Hospitals at the Leys Baths.
 C.U.O.T.C.—Night Operations.
 7.30, C.U. Liberal and "Eighty" Clubs' Joint Annual Dinner (Lord Advocate; P. Morell, M.P.; Jerome K. Jerome), University Arms.
 8.15, THEATRE.—"Maritana."

Sunday, May 12. *Fifth Sunday after Easter*

- 2.15, GT. ST. MARY'S.—Rev. H. Hensley Henson. Collection in aid of Funds of Addenbrooke's Hospital.
 KING'S.—Anthem: "O Sing unto the Lord" (*Purcell*).
 TRINITY.—Anthem: "Kyrie Eleison" (*Palestrina*).
 ST. JOHN'S.—Anthem: "O clap your hands" (*Greene*).
 8.30, C.I.C.C.U.—Principal of Ridley Hall on Assurance, Holy Trinity Church.
 8.30, HERETICS, 3, Cury Chambers.—Mr. H. F. Jolowicz, "The Paradox of Ancient Religion."
 8.30, CAMBRIDGE MISSION TO DELHI.—Mr. Andrews, Professor Rudra, Guildhall.

Monday, May 13.

- CRICKET.—Crusaders v. Trinity, Clare v. Pembroke, Selwyn v. St. John's, Magdalene v. Christ's, St. Catharine's v. Corpus, Queens' v. Emmanuel.
 LAWN TENNIS.—C.U. v. Surrey.
 4, ANTIQUARIAN COUNCIL.
 5, MR. F. KINGDON WARD. Lecture in Botany School.
 8.30, ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.—S. Gaselee, M.A., and Rev. F. G. Walker, in Archæological Museum.
 8.15, THEATRE.—"Lights Out."

Tuesday, May 14.

- EXAMINATIONS for Tyrwhitt Hebrew Scholarship and Stewart of Rannoch Scholarships in Sacred Music.
 CRICKET.—Crusaders.
 LAWN TENNIS.—'Varsity Tournament.
 2.15, CLASSICAL BOARD.
 2.30, BOARD OF AGRICULTURAL STUDIES.
 4, FORESTRY COMMITTEE.
 4.45, APPOINTMENTS BOARD.

- 8.15, UNION DEBATE.—"Admission of Newnham and Girton to the Society."

- 8.15, THEATRE.—"Lights Out."

Wednesday, May 15.

- 6.45, C.U.O.T.C.—Rehearsal for Inspection.
 11, MR. H. D. HAZELTINE on "The Effect of the Conveyancing Act, 1911," in Law School.
 CRICKET.—Crusaders v. Caius, Pembroke v. Trinity, Emmanuel v. Clare, Queens' v. Christ's.
 LAWN TENNIS.—'Varsity Tournament.
 12, PROF. W. P. KER.—Clark Lecture III., "Varieties of Lyric Poetry," Lecture Room 5, Trinity.
 2.30, THEATRE.—"Lights Out."
 2.30, GENERAL BOARD OF STUDIES.
 8.15, FABIAN SOCIETY.—Annual Meeting in Fabian Rooms, at Petty Cury.
 8.45, ANTHROPOLOGICAL CLUB.—Mr. T. C. Hodson, "Free Marriage and the Cycle of Reincarnations," Pathological Theatre, Downing Street.
 8.45, C.S.U.—Report of Investigation Committee of Local Conditions of Housing, Rev. R. St. John Parry's Rooms, Trinity.
 EAST AND WEST SOCIETY.—Mr. Lowes Dickinson on "The General Will."
 8.15, THEATRE.—"Lights Out."

Thursday, May 16. *Ascension Day.*

- 12, CRICKET.—C.U. v. Sussex.
 LAWN TENNIS.—'Varsity Tournament.
 2.15, GT. ST. MARY'S.—Rev. J. Gow, Litt.D., Head Master of Westminster School.
 5 P.M., SWIMMING.—Non-Blues 100 Yards Race, at Leys Baths.
 8.15, THEATRE.—"Kynaston's Wife."

Friday, May 17.

- 11.30, CRICKET.—C.U. v. Sussex.
 LAWN TENNIS.—'Varsity Tournament.
 2.30, PRESS SYNDICATE.
 5.30, DR. McTAGGART, Trinity.
 8.15, THEATRE.—"Kynaston's Wife."

Saturday, May 18.

- 11.30, CRICKET.—C.U. v. Sussex.
 LAWN TENNIS.—C.U. v. Ipswich.
 2.30, THEATRE.—"Kynaston's Wife."
 5 P.M., C.U.S.C. v. Hornsey S.C., at Leys Baths.
 8.15, THEATRE.—"Kynaston's Wife."

THE MOTOR BOAT CAMPAIGN.

The petition, twice printed as a supplement to the *Cambridge Magazine*, was presented on Thursday to the Conservators of the Cam through their Clerk, Mr. T. M. Francis. We go to press before it has been possible to receive any reply, but, as we understand that the Conservators have certain powers over Noise, Wash, and Stench emanating from vessels using the waters of the Cam to the annoyance of other craft, we hope that in our next issue something attempted may have materialised in something done. There can be no doubt of the will of the people this time, for the most remarkable feature of the petition, which contains the signatures of nearly a thousand members of the University, is, as we mentioned last week, that residents in those Colleges bordering on the banks have protested practically *en bloc*. The petition has the support of many illustrious names, though neither these nor signatures from other colleges than those mentioned have been specially sought.

CARDINAL BOURNE AT CAMBRIDGE.

A remarkable gathering was held on Monday, when the Archbishop of Westminster was entertained to dinner by the Fisher Society at the University Arms. There were many distinguished guests, including four masters of Colleges, two Professors of Divinity, and Professor Sir J. J. Thomson, who responded for Science—Matter was one of the most mysterious and entrancing things that could exist: if we knew the mystery of matter the whole social conditions of the world would be changed. The Cardinal's health was proposed by Mgr. Scott, founder of the Fisher Society, and Mr. K. F. Callaghan, the President of the Society, presided. A telegram from the Vatican was read, and in the course of his remarks His Eminence said with great satisfaction that the time had come when those who owned allegiance to the Apostolic See of Rome were no longer strangers within the walls of a University whose fabric they had built up for so many generations materially and morally: such religious toleration was for the benefit of all concerned. In many ways the occasion was unique and the utmost unanimity and good feeling characterised the evening's proceedings.

LECTURES.

The Rede Lecture, which will be delivered on Tuesday, 4th June, at 11 a.m., in the Theatre of the new Lecture Schools, by Dr. Gilbert Murray, Professor of Greek in the University of Oxford, will have for its subject, "The Chorus in Greek Tragedy."

Mr. F. Kingdon Ward, of Christ's College, will deliver a lecture illustrated by lantern slides, in the Botany School Lecture Room, on Monday, May 13th, at 5 p.m., on "Wanderings in South-Eastern Tibet and Western China." Members of the University and others are invited.

Mr. Hazeltine, Reader in English Law, will deliver a lecture in the Law Schools on Wednesday, May 15th, at 11 a.m., on "The Effect of the Conveyancing Act, 1911." The lecture will be free to members of the University.

FELLOWSHIPS.

Mr. R. G. D. Laffan, B.A., sometime Scholar of Eton College and Brackenbury Scholar of Balliol College, Oxford, has been elected to a Fellowship at Queens' College. Mr. Laffan was placed in the First Class of the Final Honour School of Modern History in 1910, and is an ex-President of the Oxford Union Society.

Mr. Alexander Wood, M.A., Tutor in Natural Sciences at Emmanuel College, has been elected to a Senior Fellowship.

SERMONS.

The Right Reverend F. H. Chase, D.D., Bishop of Ely, has been appointed Lady Margaret's Preacher. The sermon will be preached on Sunday, November 3rd.

The Right Reverend Henry Whitehead, D.D., of Trinity College, Oxford, Bishop of Madras, will deliver the Ramsden Sermon on May 26th, 1912.

ACADEMIC REACTION.

We are sorry to observe that the *Cambridge Review* loses two subscribers this week as a result of the inopportune remarks to which we referred last term. Mr. Cyril B. Rootham, M.A., of St. John's College, objects to the comparison even in the *Cambridge Review* of militant suffragettes with prostitutes, to the disadvantage of the former. Though this comparison occurred in a letter, Mr. H. Rackham, M.A., Christ's College, also holds that "there is a decency to keep" and joins Mr. Rootham in his secession.

THE C.I.C.C.U. SERMON.

The C.I.C.C.U. sermon was preached by the Bishop of Liverpool, who, taking as his text "Let us play the man for our people," urged his hearers to serve their nation by prayer, by keeping up a high standard of home life and by using their chances at the University to become their best in soul, mind and body. All this could only be done with faith and fear of God.

A SERMON AGAINST PRAGMATISM.

A discourse somewhat out of the ordinary run of University Sermons was heard at Great St. Mary's on April 28th, and we may perhaps be pardoned for referring to it. Professor H. Scott Holland, Regius Professor of Divinity at Oxford, delivered an energetic protest against Pragmatism as the key to the secret of Truth. Pragmatism seems to be gaining ground at Oxford, and the Professor's attack would no doubt have been more appreciated here had it been directed against the New Realism of Mr. G. E. Moore. Dr. Schiller and Mr. Sturt will, however, be pleased to learn that Pragmatism was described as "a philosophy of the profoundest interest represented by most attractive and brilliant advocates." For all that, declared Professor Scott Holland, "efficiency cannot be the sole test of truth. There must be a sense in which truth is truth—apart from all its practical effects."

THE CHARITY CONCERT IN CAIUS.

An enjoyable programme of great variety and interest was presented to those who were wise enough to attend the concert on Monday, arranged by the Hon. Alice Neville (accompanist), Mrs. Arthur Cooke, Mrs. Alan Gray and other ladies, in aid of the Ely Diocesan Deaconess Home, Bedford, and the Cambridge G.F.S. Lodge. We cannot do more here than congratulate Mr. Edmund Taylor, Miss Viola Salvin, Mr. Arthur Elliott, Mrs. Harry Bedford and Miss Sylvia Sparrow on their contributions to a thoroughly delightful afternoon's music.

MORAL EDUCATION.

We have received from that energetic propagandist body, the Moral Education League, "A Scheme for the Correlation of Certain Subjects of Instruction in subordination to the aim of Character Training" drawn up by the League's Demonstrator, Mr. F. J. Gould. The Scheme is attracting considerable attention in educational circles: its most important section deals with "evidence of the possibility of subordinating school instruction to a moral aim" and it should be in the hands of all who are interested in the more humanising influences in education.

OUR SOCIAL ANOMALIES.

Miss Millicent Murby read a stimulating paper to the Fabians on Saturday last, dealing with the "Re-valuation of Moral Values." She instanced many of the curious contradictions and inconsistencies implied in our present methods—the sending of missionaries to preach a Christianity entirely different from that believed at home—the peppering of the country-side with work-houses, etc., to hold the products of a system which automatically fills them. She was in the War Office, and there preparations were made for the infliction of injuries which doctors and nurses were trained to heal. The speaker went on to attack the unpunished sins of the rich, the ideas of charity, the virtue of poverty, and so forth. A new gospel of love was needed, and out of a condemnation of the kind of unselfishness displayed on the Titanic arose an interesting discussion.

THE DEATH OF BISHOP STUBBS.

We much regret to announce the death of the Right Rev. C. W. Stubbs, Bishop of Truro. Dr. Stubbs, who was formerly Dean of Ely, is, perhaps, best known in Cambridge (where he took mathematical honours from Sidney Sussex College, winning the Le Bas Prize in 1868) as the author of "Cambridge and its Story," though many of his other Religious, Historical and Topographical writings will live for some generations. He was Lady Margaret Professor of Divinity in 1896, and Hulsean Lecturer in 1904 and 1905. Though he was a Christian Socialist before all things, Dr. Stubbs had a genuine interest in the economic aspects of collectivism, and one of his last letters was on the minimum wage, "to enable the workman to live a decent, a joyous, and a reasonable life," and he was never tired of urging that "if Religion is good for anything at all it is good for Politics."

THE LE BAS PRIZE

Is not awarded.

RELIGION AND ART.

A remarkably instructive paper was read to the Heretics on April 29th, when Dr. A. C. Haddon took the chair in the Liberal Club, for Mr. E. Bullough, of Trinity College.

Mr. Bullough, who was described by Dr. Haddon as one of the few English students of the Psychology of the question, took for his subject the relations of Religion and Art. He began by confessing that in Religion he could claim but little experience. According to distinguished authorities, seventeen to twenty-five was the age during which conversion took place, and this gave him even less chance. Mr. Bullough first dealt with his subject historically, and passed in review the ordinary ecclesiastical art—Christian painting—and statuary—and religious poems, such as those of Milton, and liturgical music. He contrasted the influence of Christianity with that of Greek Religion, to which the whole of Greek Art, whether statuary, architecture or the drama, was due. Egyptian art, too, rests almost exclusively on religious inspiration. The relation of Buddhism to Art was unique, while for primitive peoples he was content to refer the audience to Dr. Haddon—a large percentage of prehistoric art must have had similar mythological import. The speaker then turned to Mohammedan Art, which forbade the representation of religious subjects, and considered the Iconoclastic movement in the Greek Church in the 8th Century, to be found to-day in the Greek Church in Russia. This was followed by the reaction of Puritanism, mainly against the sensuous charm and seductive effects of art, the same idea being evident in the suppression of the theatre; here the moral objection predominates. The fact that Religion has continuously supplied both subject matter and a market for the artist must not be overlooked; while the reverse influences—that of Art on Religion—was most obvious in Greek religion, and a similar humanising tendency has occurred in Catholicism.

As far as subject matter is concerned there is no reason to call such art *religious*. Some form of criterion might often be found in the motives of religious propaganda, by which the artist is animated, and where such motives are present we may speak of religious art.

Mr. Bullough proceeded to a discussion of the difficulties in the way of formulating a definition of religion, and finally in a few suggestive sentences outlined the most important antitheses, which he held to exist between Religion and Art, regarding both as attitudes towards life.

The main features of Religion—its social influence, its practical bearing, its transmundane element, may be profitably contrasted with the segregating individualistic tendencies of Art—with its particular subject matter, its autotelic quality and its exclusively human concern.

After the paper Dr. Haddon made some interesting comments on Primitive Art, and several questions were answered by Mr. Bullough.

THE CAMBRIDGE MISSION TO DELHI.

The Cambridge Mission to Delhi is holding a public meeting on Sunday next, May 12th, at 8.30, in the Guildhall. The importance of the Mission will naturally be greatly increased by the transfer of the Capital of India to its ancient seat, where Cambridge men have been at work since 1878. The Mission owed its beginning to Dr. Westcott, whose view it was that "the Universities were providentially fitted to train men who shall interpret the faith of the West and bring back to us new illustrations of the one infinite and eternal Gospel." One of the speakers on Sunday is Mr. Andrews, who is still well remembered here as a Fellow of Pembroke, and Vice-Principal of the Clergy Training School. Professor Rudra, who is to be the other speaker on Sunday night, is an Indian Christian; he is Head of St. Stephen's College, and has English Professors working under him. It is fitting that the Master of Pembroke should be in the chair, as not only is one of the speakers an ex-Fellow of Pembroke, but the founder of the Mission, Edward Bickersteth, was also a Fellow of the same College.

THE UNIVERSITIES CONGRESS.

Our Leipzig correspondent, in the second part of his letter, published in the tenth issue of the *Cambridge Magazine*, gave some account of the system of *Austauschprofessuren* as it exists in Germany, whereby professors are temporarily transferred from one University to another to the great advantage of all concerned. We understand that this is one of the subjects which is to be discussed at the forthcoming Conference of all the Universities in July. It is to be hoped that some system whereby the interchange of students may also be facilitated will be considered in the same connexion, whether on the lines of the existing Association for the International Exchange of Students, or by the institution of a more liberal scholarship and travelling benefaction fund. In general much could be done to widen the necessarily narrow outlook of any given University by merely encouraging the comparison of curricula—in the case of England especially by contrast with France and Germany. It would therefore be a lamentable occurrence should too much time be wasted on the usual discussions of Classics, and of the pronunciation of Greek and Latin in particular. Far more important is the chance of raising the standard required for the ordinary Pass-degree: which can be discussed on such an occasion more effectively than topics suitable for the special central bodies already in existence.

MODERN LANGUAGES.

A welcome step in a right direction has just been made by the Board of Education in the publication of a list of some forty Holiday Courses in Modern Languages, giving fees, return fares from London, and all the details the inquirer could reasonably demand. An extension of this policy in other directions is greatly to be desired.

THINGS THAT MATTER.

The programme of lectures for the summer term at the London School of Economics includes a course by Professor Foxwell (of St. John's College, Cambridge) on "The Measurement and History of Changes in General Prices," and Professor Morgan will deal with "The Legal Basis of the Government of England and Ireland." There are two interesting courses arranged by request of the London County Council especially for the benefit of teachers in London—Professor Levy on "The Economic Development of Germany," and Mr. C. Boulgé (in French) on "Social Movements in France" including the Development of the Syndicalist Movement. Here one may recall the widespread opinion that a lecture may be delivered in Cambridge on "The Neglect of Syndicalism and some Results" in 1919, the year fixed for the General Strike of Bedmakers' Helps, Kitchen Boys and Bootblacks.

DIPLOMA IN PSYCHOLOGICAL MEDICINE.

The Special Board for Medicine propose the institution of a Diploma in Psychological Medicine. They believe that such a diploma would improve materially the efficiency of those whose business it is to deal with Mental Disease and the care of the Insane. There already exist in connection with the University Diplomas in Public Health and in Tropical Medicine and Hygiene, which have proved successful in the highest degree.

PROFESSOR PITE ON TOWN PLANNING.

Professor Pite, of South Kensington, in his interesting paper to the C.S.U. on May 1st, pointed out how Town Planning is architecture in the aggregate, and this aggregate may be either designed or accidental, while in some towns both are combined, e.g., Edinburgh. The earliest town planning had been that of the Prophet Ezekiel, while another example was found in the later chapters of the Apocalypse. It seems that the Greeks had no specific idea of a town plan; but the town plan of Alexandria was a very magnificent one. When you come to Rome you had arrived at the parent of our own town planning, although the city itself was squalid. Rome, however, developed the principles.

After passing in review the Mediæval town, the main features of the English Cathedral town, and the work of the Renaissance, the Professor dealt with modern times, and pointed out how the whole tradition of town-planning seemed to disappear during the nineteenth century. In the planning of a new town there are two principles upon which one may set to work—the plan of the spider's web, or the American "grid-iron" plan. The latter allows of no short cuts. The centre, which used to be the castle, temple, or Cathedral, would now be the public buildings—municipal offices, libraries, etc. The Railway Station should also be in the centre, and the lines should preferably approach beneath the ground.

Finally, Professor Pite outlined methods of improving our present towns, and regulating their further growth.

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UNCLASSIFIED

OH, MY UNCLE! By W. TEIGNMOUTH SHORE, author of "The Talking Master," "D'Orsay," etc. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net. Wit, fun, frolic, fairy tale, nonsense verses, satire, comedy, farce, criticism; a touch of each, an *oula podrida* which cannot be classified. It certainly is not history, yet cannot fairly be put under the heading fiction; it is not realism, yet fairy-taleism does not fully describe it; it deals with well-known folk, yet it is not a "romance with a key"; it is not a love story, yet there is love in it; in short, again, it cannot be classified. It is a book for those who love laughter, yet it is not merely frivolous. It deals with the lights of life, with just a touch now and again of delicate shadow. One thing may safely be said—Miss Blue-Eyes and Uncle Daddy will make many friends.

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THE EXAMINATION SYSTEM.

BY FREDERIC HARRISON.

DEAR SIR,—You ask me if I have anything further to say on the Examination Problem, and if I have at all modified my former condemnation of this modern substitute for sound Education. Not at all! I stick to what I wrote 24 years ago in the *Nineteenth Century* (No 141), November, 1888; when, with many men of eminence, I signed the Protest against the exaggerated use of examination and the evils of the prevalent system. That Protest was signed by more than 400 public men, and among them were James Bryce, Sir E. Grey, Lord Haldane, Professor Bywater, Bishop Creighton, Professors Freeman, Henry Jackson, Max Müller, Sir Frederick Pollock, Sir C. Allbutt, Sir Henry Thompson, Sir W. Crookes and hundreds of others, known in science, literature and education. To the papers appended by Max Müller and by Freeman, I added a long essay which is re-issued in my book called *Realities and Ideals* (1908), pp. 346—358. To every word of that statement I adhere to-day.

I do not pretend to touch the details of the present controversy, because I regard the stereotyped system of incessant examination to be rotten altogether. As far as I can learn, it has been getting worse in the last generation, as all forms of bureaucratic tyranny tend to get more stringent. It is *systematising* of Examinations which is the root of the evil—Examinations become far too numerous, far too much specialized, too mechanical. They crush education, distort it, and take the place of education. The teacher gets ousted by the professional “examiner” or “crammer.” They become the true *examinees*—not the students. For a University course, I would have but two examinations—one at the beginning, the other at the end of the course—both perfectly general, free, conducted solely by the teachers of each pupil, without any haste and without any formal plan, with no printed and published questions, involving thousands of marks, and studied as if they were themselves scientific manuals.

Rational Examination would have no “Compulsory” subjects, no rules as to a fixed ratio of “marks” and not more than half a dozen “papers.” Each tutor would have a week or ten days to examine, in any way be found best, not more than twenty students at a time, all of whom he would know personally, and might, at his discretion, question them privately and separately, as he thought best. If a tutor, with ample time for quiet judgment and personal intercourse, could not adequately appreciate the knowledge and capacity of a dozen or a score of his own pupils—he would not be worth his place.

The only serious objection to this scheme is that the public and his colleagues will not trust the impartiality—*i.e.* the honesty—of the tutor. The basis of the craze for incessant and independent examination is disbelief in the good faith of the teacher. The object seems to be to get a mechanical test that a pupil is trying to learn, and then another to find out what amount he has learnt. No mechanical test whatever can show this. A man of sense and perspicacity can generally tell if those with whom he is in daily contact are industrious, able, and well-informed. But no printed “papers” or tabulated “marks” will prove it. In a long life I have noticed that the major part of those who have

made their mark in the world were rather those who got little credit in examinations at School or at College. The craze for numerical tests and innumerable class lists is not called for so much on behalf of Learning or Education true and proper. It is a reflex of the popular love of “pot-hunting,” “records,” “averages” and classes to be won in boyish games, and athletic sports. The examination craze at bottom is a moral disease and a melancholy sign of intellectual decadence.

I am, faithfully yours,

HAWKHURST, KENT.

FREDERIC HARRISON.

May, 1912.

OUR UNCIVILISED CUSTOMS.

The Bishop of Ely presided at an important meeting of the Eugenics Society on April 27th, when Mrs. Hume Pinsent, the distinguished authority on the Feeble-Minded, read a paper on “the social dangers of allowing the mentally defective to propagate their kind.” Passing from a classification of the mentally defective into cases of acquired insanity, “dements,” and those suffering from some congenital defect, “aments” (of which two classes together there are some quarter of a million in England and Wales), Mrs. Pinsent explained the methods of dealing with the Hereditary Criminal and the Insane Pauper. “One might safely prophesy that the day was not far distant when we should look back with amazement to the present uncivilised customs under which marriages of clearly-recognised defectives were authorised by the State and solemnised by the Church.” Sir Clifford Allbutt, who proposed the vote of thanks, was supported on the platform by the Mayor, Professor Seward, Mr. Horace Darwin. We have given only a brief account of an extremely interesting address, as we hope at no distant date to be able to publish an article on the Principles of Eugenics by the Secretary of the Cambridge University Society, who will be able to deal with the new subject in all its various aspects.

THE PREDILECTIONS OF MOLLIE.

“Food eaten with whole-hearted enjoyment seems to produce a well-nourished and healthy body”—says the *Journal of Education*—which goes on to describe [fashionable boarding schools for girls which *vie in extravagance with Eton and Harrow*. Our contemporary records the following experience:

“I found myself the other day in a first-class carriage with three richly dressed ladies and a girl of about fifteen. The talk was all of Bridge. Presently the mother of the girl remarked, ‘Mollie is now learning to play Bridge at school [can any of our readers furnish details?] I asked her mistress to arrange for two or three lessons a week. You see I want her when she leaves school to join our Bridge Circle at once. Don’t you think it a good idea?’ The two friends waxed enthusiastic, and Mollie chimed in, ‘I care for Bridge now more than all the rest of my lessons.’”

THE UNION.

The House in an irresponsibly irrelevant and happy mood discussed Temperance Reform. The proceedings were enlivened by the presence of three visitors from the Edinburgh Union Society.

Mr. A. E. Warr (Sec., Edinburgh Union Society), in opening the debate, regretted that Edinburgh was not a place where temperance flourished. The condition of a country depends largely on its conditions of temperance. Slow, but drastic reform is needed at once to counteract the degrading influence of drink among those classes where temptation is great owing to their condition.

The hon. gentleman was very pessimistic as to the future, and alluded darkly to blocks of buildings containing one public-house to every twenty-five families. Poverty is due to uncontrolled drink traffic—and there are too many public-houses in the country.

Mr. Warr has a decided and confident style—and, where the House permitted it, his sincerity was obvious. His speech was an excellent opening to the debate.

Mr. H. Wright (Sec., Pembroke) opposed the motion by giving a practical demonstration of "example before precept." He based his opposition chiefly upon his devotion to individual liberty. Excessive drink is due to the unalleviated conditions of working men and women. Having defined Temperance and introduced a delicate economic point, he expressed his conviction of the impossibility of Government action, and his preference for England free to England sober.

The Secretary is a master in the art of greeting visitors with dignified familiarity, and the House much enjoyed his welcome to the Edinburgh representatives. In that part of his speech which related to Temperance Reform, though not, perhaps, so convincing as usual, the Secretary was as fervent and eloquent as ever in his anxiety for the preservation of liberty.

Mr. H. J. Darnton Fraser (Edinburgh) appeared not as a fanatic of Temperance Reform, but as an abnormally enthusiastic individualist. He wished to give people the opportunity of exercising restriction upon themselves. So long as the supply of alcohol exceeds a reasonable demand, the moral fibre of the nation must be in danger.

Mr. Fraser's resonant voice and powerful intensity appealed strongly to the House. His ability for changing the attitude of his audience from that of comparative frivolity to serious reflection was, perhaps, the highest possible tribute to his speech.

Mr. M. N. Sutherland (Edinburgh) traced the history of mead-drinking from the neolithic age down to the sixteenth century with considerable detail. It is hard to understand why this hon. gentleman was opposed to the motion. Such a constitution as must have been necessary for the acquirement of such encyclopædic knowledge could assuredly only have been maintained upon a personal system of total abstinence.

Having driven his fellow visitors out of the House, the hon. gentleman dealt with the Scottish Temperance Bill—and contended that the accumulated legislation now before the House

of Commons prohibits the introduction of temperance legislation. In the latter part of his speech Mr. Sutherland fully earned the appreciation of the House.

Mr. H. D. Barnard (Jesus) was very angry with the Secretary and a distinguished ex-President, and with everybody in general. He thought the desperate nature of the vice of drunkenness should ensure support for the motion.

Mr. Barnard was really very angry—his indignation knew no bounds—but he was not quite fair to the Secretary. However, in spite of his ire, he is still an attractive speaker.

Mr. K. F. Callaghan (ex-President, Caius) followed. He wished to reply to the attacks of the preceding speaker—but refused to enter into a conversation with the Secretary. He seemed anxious to draw a veil of mystery over a recent visit he had made to Edinburgh in company with two past members of the House.

The House does not often witness the phenomenon of the ex-President from Caius and the Secretary on the same side.

Really, what will happen to the Secretary when he has not the ex-President to correct if he is wrong, or to the House when it is bereft of both?

Mr. G. K. M. Butler (Trinity) congratulated the opposition upon the acquirement of their Caledonian Herodotus, and upon the support of an ex-President with such boisterous vitality. He considered drink a crime, and was anxious to remove temptation as far as it could reasonably be done.

Mr. Butler made an excellent contribution to the debate, enlivened by a considerable fund of humour.

The Vice-President rose to defend the Secretary, and dialectically diagnosed the futility of a local veto. The Vice-President is a Scotchman, and the debate would indeed have been incomplete without one of his characteristic speeches.

Mr. J. P. Moffit (Jesus) laid stress upon the connection of heredity with the drink question. The hon. member has fluency and says many sensible things.

Mr. A. L. Attwater (Pembroke) rose to defend alcoholic liquor, which he did upon the authority of so eminent a martyr of temperance as Sir John Falstaff. Mr. Attwater is really becoming very delightful to listen to.

Mr. E. P. Smith (Caius) congratulated the last speaker on having made the first speech against the motion. Both sides of the House wanted the same thing, it was merely a difference in the method of application.

Mr. J. T. Sheppard (ex-President, King's) came with the authority of the Prime Minister—and revealed the intentions of the Government in the matter.

The ex-President is always wonderful—with Ministerial sanction he was magnificent.

Mr. J. H. B. Nihill (Emmanuel) wanted State control of the liquor industry. His reasoning is very sound, and his fluency is growing.

Mr. D. G. Rouquette (Sidney) found himself upon the horns of a dilemma. He deserved a much larger audience.

For the motion 51; against 28; majority for Temperance 23.

THE CRIME OF VIVISECTION.

BY THE HON. STEPHEN COLERIDGE.

Vivisection is the convenient name used by the public to describe all experiments upon living animals calculated to cause pain.

Derivatively it is a misnomer for such experiments as the starving, poisoning, freezing, roasting, suffocating, crushing or clubbing of living animals, but it is commonly used to cover all such treatment of them by way of experiment.

Personally I believe we have a right to kill animals, if we do it as painlessly as we can. I believe also that we have a right to exact reasonable service from them in return for our care of them, the food we give them, and the shelter we afford them.

I think we have a right to inflict such moderate pain and inconvenience upon them as is involved in their training for our service, and in the exaction of that service. We inflict such moderate pain and inconvenience upon our own children to fit them properly to fulfil their duties, and prosecute their callings in later life.

I am prepared to defend our rights over animals as thus defined against the extremists, who announce that we ought not to "exploit" animals for our use, whatever that may mean, for since the world began, with the sanction of all the best and holiest of men, oxen and horses have ploughed the fields for us, and drawn weights for us from place to place which it was beyond our power to move; and I see no reason to suppose that measured and regular exercise necessary for the well being and happiness of many of ourselves does not contribute to the well being and happiness of other animals.

I believe we exceed our legitimate rights, and proceed in our dealings with animals to do what is evil, when we inflict upon them serious suffering, the object of which is in no way connected with their own benefit or usefulness.

Farmyard operations may in a measure be defended as being inflicted on the animals with the single object of rendering them, each and individually, of more use to us, it can also be advanced in their regard that in some such cases the animals could not each and individually be permitted to live at all unless such operations were performed upon them.

We should all, however, I hope and believe, desire to spare animals such pain as is inseparable from such operations, by inflicting them in extreme youth, and if possible with the anodyne of some anæsthetic.

But when animals are subjected to serious suffering solely as subjects of experiment, wholly unconnected with their own welfare or use, I believe that a wicked act is perpetrated which can find no justification that is not a danger to all morality.

Under the law of England, any costermonger who inflicts serious suffering upon his donkey, such as driving it to market with a raw neck, if detected, is liable to prosecution, fine and imprisonment; and it is not a valid defence in law for him to assever that he did his illegal act from the lofty motive of earning his daily bread as an honest man and preserving his wife and children from starvation, even though that proffered

defence be true, and his wife and children actually starve if the raw-necked donkey be not driven to market.

I think the law is right and moral, for if once an evil and wicked act can be justified by contingent and consequent benefits, bores might legitimately be poisoned, and Chancellors of the Exchequer drowned from Westminster Bridge.

Why then should an honest costermonger go to prison for inflicting suffering on the donkey, and a white-handed vivisector be made exempt from the ordinary law of the land by a special Act of Parliament permitting him to inflict exquisite miseries upon living animals.

The defence that he does it to confer benefits upon mankind in general will not avail in logic or in morals, for if there be any difference it is that in the case of the costermonger the benefit is definite and certain to a specific person and persons, whereas in the vivisector's case the benefit is comparatively speculative, and not seldom makes no emergence at all from the nebulous haze that envelopes all experimentation.

If any of your readers who disagree with me thus far will bend the powers of their minds to explaining where we part company, I will attend to what they say with courtesy and attention.

I think I have formulated enough to afford them a fair ground for the display of their arguments.

CAMBRIDGE REVISITED.

The little streets run out and in,
Strait, stony and unbeautiful;
The market makes a motley din.

And all around, gracious and cool,
Like gods the tall grey buildings rise,
And, with their beauty, stab the skies;

Like gods, that deign to dwell below
Among the shabby market stalls,
Where, through the hubbub to and fro

Their stormy music peals and calls;
And gay young feet go rushing by
To keep apace with dreams that fly.

A charmed place, a town of spells,
That, through the years, keeps hold of men,
Until they hear the storm of bells,

The rush of footsteps, and again
See, in a mist, with dreaming eyes,
The splendored towers of Youth arise,

MARJORIE G. ALEXANDER.

THE NEW NEW REALISM.—I.

BY G. H. HARDY.

I.

There are few hard words that have not been applied to the age in which we live. But, whatever we may think of it, we must admit that it has one great merit—an extreme activity and originality in philosophical speculation. The twentieth century has already been marked, if not by the birth, at any rate by the adolescence of no less than three genuinely new philosophies. Two of these have risen into notoriety with a rapidity that is almost unparalleled. The third is a product of Cambridge, and has not the qualities required to capture so suddenly the favour of the general public. But no one can turn over the pages of philosophical periodicals without becoming conscious that its influence on philosophy is already profound and permanent.

In Cambridge most of us have been familiar for some years with some of the outlines of the "New Realism," the philosophy which we associate with the names of Mr. Moore and Mr. Russell. But no sort of connected account of these doctrines has ever been published. The appearance of Mr. Russell's little book* is therefore an event of very great interest indeed. The book is interesting in a way that hardly any of the preceding volumes of this series could hope to be. Most of these have been popular expositions by experts of admitted facts or well known theories. The interest of this book lies not in the exposition but in the substance, and should be even greater for the expert than for the amateur. For my own part, although I am in no sense of the word an expert, it has even more than the expert's interest for me. I was brought up on the New Realism. It is the only philosophy in which I have ever believed, and I have believed in it in a variety of forms. I feel in Mr. Russell's book the interest that a curate would feel in the publications of an Archbishop who made important modifications in Christian doctrine every year.

The New Realism, in its original form, was (and claimed as one of its merits that it was) pre-eminently a "crude" philosophy. It swept aside a large number of the distinctions that philosophers have made between one sort of constituent of the universe and another. The foundation of the universe was the simple concept, a quality or a relation—"identical with" or "different from," "true" or "red" or "good." And everything in the universe was a simple concept or a complex of simple concepts. The concept, it should be observed, still survives in Mr. Russell's "universal," which he regards as roughly equivalent to Plato's "idea." But Mr. Russell would certainly not suggest now that a "particular" is a complex of universals.

This universe of concepts was a rich, untidy universe; any combination of concepts had just as good a claim to recognition in it as another. Classes and relations, facts and fictions, minds and bodies, round squares and man-eating tigers, found in it an

equally comfortable home. All, in a sense, were equally "real." But of course certain distinctions began to emerge on a closer scrutiny. Of these perhaps the most striking was the distinction between the existent and the non-existent. A special class of complexes, moreover, began to appear as of particularly fundamental importance. This was the class of *propositions*.

The distinction between the existent and the non-existent followed roughly the lines of common sense. Lions and tigers existed; Hamlet, the number 2, the round square, did not. This distinction was so conspicuous and fundamental in the older theory that it is important to notice that Mr. Russell retains it substantially in its original form. It is the distinction, practically, between particulars and universals.

Thoughts and feelings, minds and physical objects *exist*. But universals do not exist in this sense; . . . they *subsist* or *have being*. . . . The world of being is unchangeable, rigid, exact, delightful to the mathematician, the logician, the builder of metaphysical systems, and all who love perfection more than life. The world of existence is fleeting, vague, without sharp boundaries, but it contains . . . everything that can do either good or harm, everything that makes any difference to the value of life and the world. . . . The one we do not prefer will probably seem to us a pale shadow of the one we prefer, and hardly worthy to be regarded as in any sense real. But the truth is that both have the same claim on our impartial attention, both are real and both are important to the metaphysician.

II.

So far, then, we do not find that Mr. Russell's present views diverge very fundamentally from the older theory. It is different when we come to propositions and judgments, which that theory defined by reference to propositions. Here we find that everything has been changed. In the old theory it was the proposition that was fundamental. A *proposition* was simply a complex of a particular kind. I do not know exactly what were the peculiarities in the structure of a complex that were required in order that the complex should be a proposition; I am doubtful whether any analysis of this kind was ever attempted. But it was easy enough to tell a proposition when you saw it; the notion might or might not be capable of definition, but there was an unfailing criterion by which any instance of it might be recognised. A proposition, and nothing else, was true or false. " $2 + 2 = 4$ " and " $2 + 2 = 5$ " were propositions; "identity," "tiger," were not. A tiger is brown or yellow, real or imaginary, but not true or false. *True* and *false*, in their turn, were simple and undefinable; and a proposition just happened to be true or false, as some roses happen to be white and others to be red. Truth and falsehood, then, had nothing to do with *minds*; they were qualities of propositions and not of judgments. This remark brings us to the question of the nature of a *judgment*. But, if the preceding analysis be accepted, this question is an easy one. A judgment must be a complex with three constituents, one of which is a proposition, one a mind, and the third a certain psychological relation between them. Strictly speaking, I suppose a judgment cannot, in this theory, be true or false;

* *The Problems of Philosophy*, by Bertrand Russell (Home University Series, 1s.)

but when a mind has the cognitive relation to a true proposition, it is natural to call the judgment also true.

If now we turn to Mr. Russell's present account of truth and falsehood (or to that given in his *Philosophical Essays*) we find that everything has been radically changed. Propositions have disappeared. Truth and falsehood are properties of judgments, and always involve a reference to minds. In all this, of course, Mr. Russell has made some approach towards orthodoxy, and no doubt many of his critics will welcome the development. For my own part, although I am of course prepared to be convinced, I find it rather shocking. To my mind there was nothing more attractive in the older theory than its magnificent disregard of the human mind.

"It seems fairly evident," says Mr. Russell, "that if there were no beliefs there could be no falsehood, and no truth either in the sense in which truth is correlative to falsehood. If we imagine a world of mere matter, there would be no room for falsehood in such a world . . ." Mr. Russell has of course, been led to this opinion by the difficulties involved in "falsehood."

The truth or falsehood of a given judgment depends in no way upon the person judging, but solely upon the facts about which he judges. If I judge that Charles I. died in his bed, I judge falsely: not because of anything to do with me, but because in fact he did not die in his bed. . . . Thus the truth or falsehood of a judgment always has an objective ground, and it is natural to ask whether there are not objective truths and falsehoods which are the objects, respectively, of true and false judgments. As regards truths, this view is highly plausible. But as regards falsehoods, it is the very reverse of plausible.*

the difficulty being of course, to see what the "objective falsehood" could be. For it would seem that this could only be some such complex as "Charles I's death in his bed" or "that Charles I. died in his bed"—and it is equally plain (to Mr. Russell at any rate) that there are no such things.

But why, one naturally asks, should we not fall back upon the older theory, and find in the *false proposition* the "objective falsehood" of which we are in search? This, Mr. Russell admits,† is not impossible, but only "unsatisfactory." For my own part I must confess that I am far from convinced by Mr. Russell's arguments against it. I do not find it "almost incredible" that "there are in the world entities, not dependent upon the existence of judgments, which can be described as objective falsehoods." I do not feel certain that "there could be no falsehood if there were no minds to make mistakes." I admit that I find some difficulty in believing that there could, but the difficulty is not so great as that which I feel in believing that there are not really propositions and that it is not *they* that are true or false, and that Mr. Russell's "unchangeable, rigid, exact, delightful" world of being is not full of unchangeable and delightful truths. At the same time, if propositions are to be abandoned, I can imagine no better theory of truth and falsehood than the ingenious theory of "multiple relations" that Mr. Russell expounds in Chapter XII.

(To be continued.)

DRAWINGS AT THE FITZWILLIAM MUSEUM.

Of the drawings on loan and of the engravings which are now to be seen at the Fitzwilliam Museum, a large proportion are historical portraits which have, therefore, an antiquarian as well as an artistic and human interest. There is the pastel portrait of Cromwell from Sidney, by Samuel Cooper, and a crayon portrait belonging to Mr. Joseph Prior, of Charles II., by Sir Peter Lely. Among the King's drawings from Windsor there is a finely-drawn pen portrait of James Stuart, the Old Pretender, done at Rome in 1741, by Francesco Ponzzone of Milan. Then there is a whole series belonging to the Museum of engraved portraits by Nanteuil, who died in 1678. Two others of the six drawings from Windsor are pencil sketches of artists, Sir Joshua Reynolds by T. Sandby and Paul Sandby, the father of English water colour, by D. H. Parry, who died in 1826. The other three are pencil and chalk studies by Michaelangelo, the most beautiful being the lovely head of Joseph for the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel, Rome.

From Chatsworth the Duke of Devonshire has lent two figure studies, full of life, by Zuccaro, the delicate study of a goat for the reverse of a medal by Vittore Pisano, born 1380, and, in pen and wash, three landscape designs with figures, one by Claude, one by Poussin, and one formerly ascribed to Poussin. The Claude is interesting, as illustrating his able use of white body colour in the sky and distance. There should also be mentioned the loan of three Rowlandsons by Mr. Charrington, of which the Trinity Bridge and Library is the best, and the addition of an interesting Girtin to the Museum's watercolours.

E. V.

THE CALL OF THE HILLS.

Consider thou the Mountain Top—

Nor hums it, nor doth spin;

A lonely needle there might drop,

And none detect the din.

'Midst pathless fells the Waterfall

Functions with ruthless might—

And gnarled barks of trees and all

Are hurried to the bight.

Here, here my Soul soars up, nor stays

To wonder where she goes;

Imagination freely plays,

Like infants—with their toes.

P. P. M.

* *Philosophical Essays*, p. 173.

† *ibid.*, p. 176.

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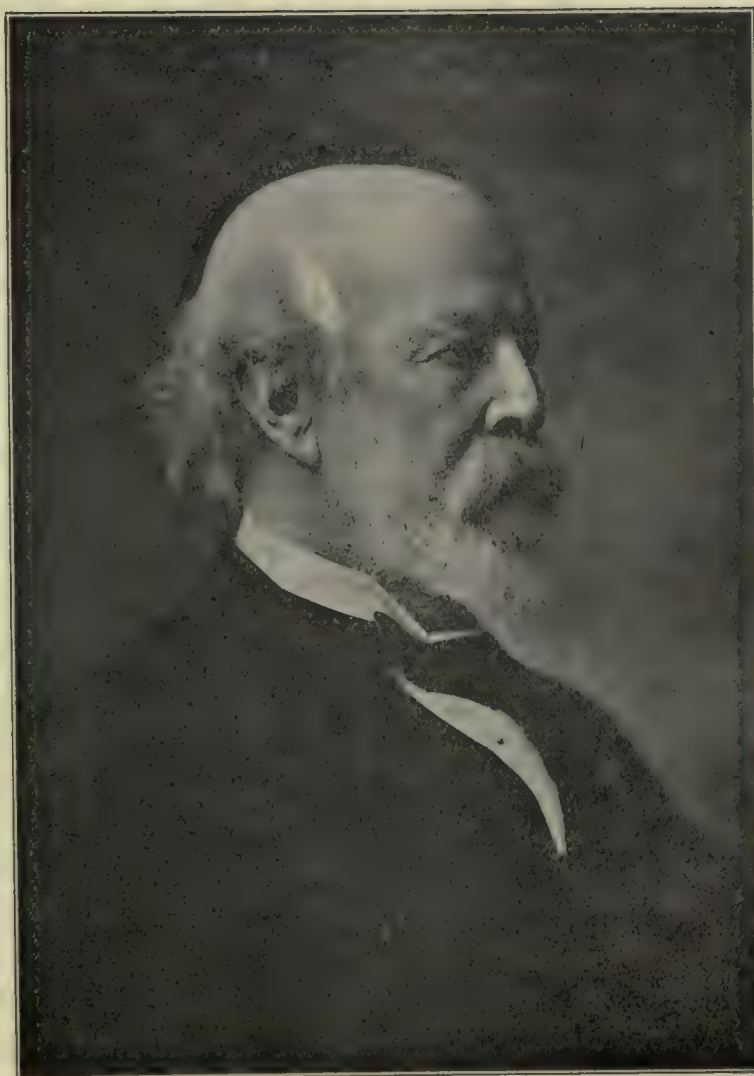
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P. W. LATHAM,

M.A. (CAIUS COLLEGE), M.D., F.R.C.P.

THE CHRIST-MYTH CONTROVERSY.

THE REV. E. G. SELWYN'S VIEWS.

DEAR SIR,—You have kindly asked me to write a line or two with regard to this question in the *Cambridge Magazine*, and I readily accede to your request. I am perhaps at some disadvantage, as I have not read much of Mr. J. M. Robertson's book. But I have read a good deal of Professor Drews's volume entitled "The Christ-Myth," and also articles which have appeared from time to time on both sides of the controversy in theological and other journals, including the two papers on the subject which you have sent me.

The first thing which strikes one, I think, on reading either Drews or Robertson, is that both of them are "making a case." I say this not by way of reproach, for it is often by a daring "Put case that" that the truth is reached. More especially where documentary evidence is such as to leave gaps inviting hypothesis, this method may be helpful. But of course it is dangerous in the hands of any except experts. And neither Drews nor Robertson is an expert. Drews is a Professor of Philosophy; Robertson is a politician. Neither of them has ever been heard of as an expert historian, as trained in dealing with historical documents, nor as an expert theologian, trained in understanding the way in which the minds of religious people work. And yet in historical matters we require a man to be a historian, if we are to set much store by his theories; just as we require a man to be a physiologist or a botanist if he wants us to accept his theories about the origin of cancer or the classification of herbs.

I will take only one or two instances of the way in which the apostles of the Christ-Myth fail to carry weight, just because of their lack of expert knowledge. I am mostly a layman myself in theology, but some of the difficulties in the Christ-Myth theory occur to anyone who has any acquaintance with the Bible and modern literature about it. One of the most obvious features of the books of the New Testament is that running controversy with the Jews to which they bear witness. It begins in the earliest times, when the Jews persecute the infant Church; it fills a large part of St. Paul's writings, when he labours to show the superiority of grace over the Law; it is implied in the first Gospel, which abounds in quotations from the Old Testament to show that Christ was the promised Messiah; and in the central chapters of the Fourth Gospel it colours the whole narrative. But in every case there is one common plank in the platform: both sides agree that One, Jesus, lived. And surely this is remarkable, if the Christ-Myth theory be true. Anyone who knows anything of the history of Jewish-Christian controversy knows the extraordinary bitterness of invective with which Jews have attacked the personal character of Jesus Christ; but never, so far as I know, have they suggested that He did not exist. Yet, if even a moderate case could be made out to this effect, clearly it was the more effective course.

Again, what was the point which the Christian writers were trying to establish? On Drews's theory, it should have been that a god had lived and died and risen again—but especially that he had *lived*. But that is not what we find the Christians doing. What they urge is rather the converse; that One who,

as all agreed, had lived and died was Messiah—was the promised Son of God, as attested by His Resurrection.

These are only a few of the historical difficulties, not to say impossibilities, which Drews creates. There are, of course, numberless others; but they have been pointed out very fully by von Soden and others in Germany, and I must confess to feeling that Mr. Wood has a great deal the better of the controversy with Mr. Robertson over here. However, it is not finished yet; and, though I cannot bring myself to regard it as likely to be of many years' duration, I am very much interested in the *fact* of the controversy arising. For there is a great deal behind it. As I have said, both Robertson and Drews are "making a case." But why should they wish to make a case of this character? What is at the back of it? What interest have they in showing that Christ did not exist?

The answer must be very different in the two cases. Mr. Robertson's reasons, I think, must be fairly clear to anyone who has read his articles or heard him speak. He really hates religion. He has convinced himself that the Roman poet was right, when he wrote:—"Tantum religio potuit suadere malorum." And he has set out to bring religion tumbling down from top to bottom by showing that Jesus Christ never lived. His object, that is, is purely negative and destructive; he does not impress any of us as a man who is impartially seeking the truth. And, curiously enough, the best answer to him comes from Drews. Drews has written more than one book in support of religion; and he is too good a philosopher to suppose that religion can be killed, or even that its existence is bound up with the existence of a historic Person. He has written his book with exactly the opposite motives to Robertson's. Thoroughly dissatisfied with the spiritual pabulum administered to him by German Protestantism, he turns to seek for something better. It is this search for a more living truth, as his Prefaces show, that has prompted him to write *The Christ-Myth*. "Take away your Christ," he says to the theologians of Liberal Protestantism, "take him away. I want religion, and you give me a historical figure which I cannot love. I want dogma, and you give me ethics. I have asked for bread and you have given me a stone." Let us look at his own words.

"The 'method' of 'critical theology' consists," he writes, ". . . in applying an already settled picture of Jesus to the Gospels . . . this picture makes the founder of the Christian religion merely a pious preacher of morality in the sense of present-day liberalism." But with religion as such he has no quarrel. "In reality," he says, "The Christ-Myth has been written pre-eminently in the interests of religion, from the conviction that its previous forms no longer suffice for men of to-day, that above all the 'Jesuanism' of historical theology is in its deepest nature irreligious, and that this itself forms the greatest hindrance to all real religious progress." We shall look forward, sir, to the time when Professor Drews is received into the Catholic Church.—Yours truly,

E. G. SELWYN.

CAREERS FOR UNIVERSITY MEN.—III.

BY H. A. ROBERTS, M.A.

A man's chances for the Home and Indian Civil Service can nowadays be estimated with considerable accuracy beforehand. The Board of Indian Civil Service Studies have in Mr. G. P. Moriarty* a Director of Studies of very wide experience. He gives advice as to the course of reading which may be necessary, in addition to a man's Tripos, for the Open Competition. Unless there are special reasons to the contrary, the normal and convenient time to consult him is as early as possible in the October Term of a man's third year. The Board of Indian Civil Service Studies issues a paper showing how far the subjects in the Open Competition are represented in the several Tripos examinations. This may be had on application by postcard to the Secretary of the I.C.S. Board at the University Offices. Chapter XIX of the *Student's Handbook to Cambridge* deals with the matter fully.

One or two salient facts may be here recorded. In exceptional cases a man may be successful in obtaining a post in the Home Service if his place is sixtieth, or even somewhat lower, in the competition. The usual commencing stipend is £200, or, in some offices £150, rising automatically to £500 or more. An able man has the chance of increasing this by obtaining a private secretaryship. It should be noted that a good idea of the further prospects may be obtained from *Whitaker's Almanac*, which should certainly be consulted.

The Indian Civil Service is too much neglected by those who have never had relatives in India. Speaking broadly, there is no career which gives so certain chances of responsibility, and so many of distinction. The stipend, in round numbers, varies between £500 and £760 at four years, £1,100 and £1,330 at twelve years, and £1,900 and £2,200 at twenty years' service. These figures are those for the *average* civilian, and do not include the more highly-paid posts in the Secretariat, or forty-eight other exceptional appointments. The Civil Servant receives between £500 and £1,000 a year when he is at home on furlough or sick leave, and he can retire on a pension of £1,000 a year after twenty-five years' service, of which twenty-one must have been spent in India. A paper, based on the latest official returns, which is issued by the Appointments Board, gives the above information in much greater detail.

The Ceylon Civil Service and Eastern Cadetships are also filled as the result of the Open Competition, as are also the Clerkships in the House of Commons, for which a nomination from the Clerk of the House is required.

There are a few Home Civil Service posts which are not included in the competition. Thus, examinations for the several departments of the British Museum (Bloomsbury) will now usually be held in April of each year. A nomination to compete is necessary. A man who has taken the Classical Tripos, and added some German and French, has an excellent groundwork for the examination for most of the departments; but the

requirements of the several departments vary to some extent, and should be carefully verified. The initial stipend is, for assistants of the second class, £150 rising by annual increments of £15 to £300. Assistants of the first class get £300—£20—£500. For particulars as to the higher posts, *Whitaker* as usual may be consulted. The conditions for entry to the British Museum (Natural History) are similar, except that the examinations do not take place at fixed intervals, and the Natural Sciences Tripos supplies the groundwork for the examination. The departments are those of Zoology, Geology, Mineralogy, and Botany. The limits of age, in the case of each branch of the British Museum, are 20 and 25 on the first day of the examination.

The Patent Office is also entered by examination. The Natural Sciences Tripos, Part I., forms an excellent basis, especially if combined with the Mathematical Tripos, Part I. The initial stipend is £150—£15—£450. The examinations occur at present, unfortunately, at very irregular intervals, owing to the fact that a great increase in the staff of the office took place a year or two ago. Inspectors of Factories are appointed by examination. A nomination from the Home Secretary is necessary. Owing to the large choice of optional subjects, either the Historical or the Natural Sciences Tripos forms a good preparation. The general nature of the superior staff may be seen in *Whitaker*, under the heading 'Home Office.' Occasional clerkships are filled by examination in the Board of Agriculture (Agriculture, Modern Languages).

The number of Civil Service appointments which are filled by selection, without examination, is very large, but they are chiefly abroad. It is impossible here to give more than the briefest reference to them, with some indication of the qualifications necessary; but full information can always be obtained at the office of the Appointments Board. The chief posts in England are under the Board of Education. The Examiner-ships fall only to men of the highest ability—sometimes a training in Law is useful.

For the Junior Inspectorships experience in teaching is essential, and, for the University candidate, a good degree as well. Prospects of promotion vary very much from time to time. The office of the Public Trustee may be considered by Barristers, Solicitors or Chartered Accountants. The most important service abroad is, perhaps, the Civil Service of Egypt and the Sudan. For this a good degree is desirable, and evidence of power to take responsibility. A man who has been a prefect at school, or the captain of a game, has, therefore, other things being equal, a better chance than another. A perfect constitution is absolutely necessary. Some degree of proficiency in riding is desirable, and a really sound knowledge of French is usually important in Egypt. Applications from Cambridge men are accepted by the Appointments Board on and after 1st October of each year. They should be in the hands of the Secretary by 1st March. The selection is made in August, and a man must be over 22 and under 25 years of age on the following 1st October. Other services are the Colonial Survey (Mathematics, or the Diploma in Geography); the Indian Forest Service (Natural Sciences); the Indian Agricultural Service (Natural Sciences and the Diploma in Agriculture); Indian Finance, several branches (Mathematics); Indian Educational Service

* Address, 1, Mill Lane.

(experience in teaching). The latter service is conveniently entered at the age of about 25 or 26. The stipend is £400—£40—£800, with possibilities beyond, and a pension of £437 10s. The educational Services of one or two Native States are also worth consideration. The Indian Medical Service is very well paid; the terms of the Colonial Medical Service have latterly been improved. Then there is the Egyptian Survey Department (a high degree in Mathematics); the Indian Trigonometrical Survey (Mathematics); the Indian Meteorological Survey; the Indian Customs (Natural Sciences and Modern Languages); the Indian Railways, the three most important branches being the Secretary's office, Accounts and Traffic; the General Consular Service (French, German or Spanish, Economics and Law), the Student Interpreterships in the Near East (Classics and Modern Languages); and the Far East (a selection of I.C.S. subjects, with *good* French). There are, also, of course, the Colonial Office Services in the African Protectorates. These are Nigeria, the administration of which has just been unified, Uganda, British East Africa, and the Gold Coast. Some idea of the climatic conditions and the nature of the work done by the Assistant Commissioners is given in an article in the January *Appointments Gazette*. To these must be added the important service of the British South Africa Company, which forms the Civil Service of Northern and Southern Rhodesia, and the service of the British North Borneo Company.

A fuller list is given in the *Appointments Gazette*, and particulars are kept on file at the office of the Appointments Board, with, as usual, some comments from Cambridge men in the several services.

WAR AGAINST WAR.

The Club which has now adopted the name of the "Cambridge University War and Peace Club" held a remarkable inaugural meeting on the last day of April.

It was a disappointment to many that Lord Esher had found it necessary to leave for London before the meeting: but Mr. Wright bore testimony to the invaluable assistance he had rendered in the Committee Meeting which had previously taken place: and the influence of his advice upon members of the Committee was many times very evident.

The meeting confined itself entirely to a discussion of policy. Mr. Norman Angell was present and spoke: but he dealt with nothing beyond questions of methods and means: upon these he spoke with admirable suggestiveness and insight. But it was really not in his speech but in the general character of the discussions that the chief interest of the meeting lay. Numerous members took part. Very various points of view were put forward, and were defended and criticised with considerable vigour. Nothing could have been more serviceable for clearing up ideas, and for making plain the general position of the Club. The policy which eventually won the approval of the great mass of the members was attacked from two opposite standpoints. There were many who like Mr. Lowes Dickinson regretted the change of the Club's name from the original "The Society for Exposing War." They wanted frankly to make it a Peace

Society; and were alarmed at the suggestion that a warm welcome should be extended to those whose interests were chiefly concerned with the instruments of war and centred around problems of military or naval strategy; the "War Men" as they were called.

There were others who desired an entirely non-committal attitude, and demurred to the first of the Club's objects on the ground that it implied too definite a bias in favour of a belief in the futility of armed aggression.

There were really two distinct questions at issue.

There was the question whether the functions of the Club were to be solely those of study and debate; or whether they were to include as an important item that of propaganda.

Upon this question the vast majority of members took the latter view.

But when this has been agreed upon there still remains the further question—"What is the body of doctrine that is to be propagated?" "Is it to be what is generally understood by the 'Peace' view? Is it to include ethical precepts against going to war in particular cases?"

"Or is it to be a purely economic doctrine, simply the fundamental thesis of 'The Great Illusion'?"

It was around this question that the most eager and interesting controversy arose; and its purport cannot be better brought out than by considering the view the Club actually adopted: again the latter one.

The main proposition of "The Great Illusion" is that there is among the chief European nations a rapidly growing financial interdependence, such that a serious and sudden injury to the trade or the economic condition of any one of them is bound to be reflected, and as time goes on will be more and more reflected, in a loss to all the others. Thus a great message of hope is brought to the man whose main anxieties are for an era of peace: because if it is true that the most successful war is likely to result in an economic loss to the conqueror, the general outlook of nations towards war must inevitably undergo a profound modification.

But this proposition is of the utmost importance not only for the "Peace" Man but also for the "War" Man. An illustration will make this clear. It is said that a very large proportion of German shipping is insured at Lloyds. It follows that disaster to German shipping means great loss to this country. From this there result two conclusions:

1. The possibility of our securing any economic gain from a successful war with Germany is reduced.

That is what delights the "Peace" man.

2. *In the event of war* it would be bad policy to aim at the destruction of German shipping: our strategy should be directed to some other end. That is the lesson for the "War" man. In truth at every point the thesis of the "Great Illusion" touches upon questions of war strategy. The aim of the "War and Peace Club" should be therefore to encourage the membership of both the "War" man and the "Peace" man.

So Mr. Norman Angell argued on Tuesday: and the majority of the members took the same view. They believe in the broad truth of the proposition which states the economic futility of armed aggression, at all events between European communities.

H. D. H.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of "The Cambridge Magazine."

OURSELVES AND OXFORD.

QUEENS' COLLEGE.

DEAR SIR,—May I protest with all legitimate fervour against the article signed by S., which you publish under the title, "Ourselves and Oxford"? Such an obvious libel certainly needs little contradiction, but protest against its utterance is necessary. I am tempted to doubt that S. is a Cambridge man at all; at any rate, he has none of the Cambridge spirit as exemplified in the famous story:—"At Oxford everyone despised his neighbour; at Cambridge everyone stuck up for his neighbour." As one whose preparatory school days were spent in Oxford, and whose public school was not five miles distant, I know it to be true. The only proof I can find of any suggestion of decline is that a Cambridge man should write an article to depreciate his "Alma Mater," and that a Cambridge magazine should publish it.

As for his statements, in proof of which he only gives us his repeated "*ipse dixit*," I quarrel with them all. Even if a nation's life did exist in its slang, it is not quantity but quality that counts. "That nauseating rhyme in *-er*," that childish jingle in *-agger*, they are tacked on remorselessly to every conceivable word and phrase at Oxford. A proof of superiority of mind? Rather a proof of narrowness and lack of resource . . . It is quite easy for S. to give us his assurance that "brunch" was born in Oxford; if it was I regard it as a proof of laziness. But if he thinks there is merit in "brunch" I should like to say that I heard the word first from a Cambridge man, and have never heard my numerous Oxford acquaintances use it.

I find it difficult to swallow the suggestion that any man at the House would have said, "We're all Christ's men here," and, as for Porson, no superiority of mind is concerned in such an occurrence. S. thinks no Oxford man could be a graceless snob, and so, with conspicuous justice, doesn't trouble to find any "earlier occurrence" of the "Whewell" tale. Altogether, S. gives a fine example of prejudiced argument and unfair pleading. Does he know that "an Oxford man walks about as if the world belonged to him, and the Cambridge man as if he didn't care who the world belonged to?" At any rate, Oxford are dependent on semi-professionals for their athletics.

Incidentally, I have never heard any Cambridge man admit any superiority in Oxford architecture. If S. wants to imitate the Oxford spirit he has done it well. We *shall* be in a bad way soon if we import any more people like S.

May 5th.

Yours truly,
H. W. A.

THE METHODS OF MR. CALDERON.

TRINITY COLLEGE.

SIR,—I will endeavour to try to reply to the more intelligible portion of the vituperations levelled at my head by the two stage managers of the "New Era," from the Union Society.

Firstly, I find that I "typify an odious attitude of indolent apathy," and that I "make impertinent remarks about honest

citizens who endeavour to stem the tide of anarchy." One would have thought that the abolition of all government and authority, and the handing over of the country's most valuable assets to the "large mass of the citizens," was the very quintessence of anarchism. And even an "attitude of indolent apathy" is preferable to the scatterbrained schemes of hysterical enthusiasts, who, carried away by a few fantastic and revolutionary hallucinations, would wish to make themselves and their country a laughing stock.

They consider that there are a small number of engineers in the University who would be capable of working hauling engines. This may be true, I am not competent to say; anyhow, the number would be comparatively small, and hauling engines are incomplete without something to haul. However, your correspondents casually remark, that some may desire "to indulge in the *particularly simple* occupation of *heaving* the coal" (whatever form of athletic pursuit this may comprise), but even Mr. Calderon mentioned that "undergraduates would probably do more harm than good in a coal mine." Their observations about the Civilian Force are quite outside the question, as I never offered any criticism of this excellent institution in my letter.

Finally, I am accused of trying to achieve "cheap notoriety": this, of course, is a very old and rather vulgar retort, which is occasionally utilised by back-street politicians when they are entirely destitute of any arguments, or knowledge of the subject. I might add that the most striking features in your correspondents' epistle are the two illustrious signatures at the foot thereof.

Yours, etc.,

B. L. LAWRENCE.

May 5th, 1912.

WHAT CAN PARLIAMENT DO?

KING'S COLLEGE,
CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—Amidst the inconsistent mush of *Spectator* and *Eye-Witness* which the author of "The Fountain" has played upon us one may surely detect a germ of truth which seems hitherto to have escaped your correspondents. "The movement of our national life," says Mr. Calderon, "lies almost solely outside the orbit of Parliament and legislation." It is a pity that one who can see this all-important fact, to which most Social Reformers seem so blind, should have blurred our appreciation of his vision by mingling therewith the nonsense to which we were treated both at the meeting in the Examination Hall and in the article which was a sequel to that meeting. *What can Parliament do?* That is the question by which we are really faced, the question which Mr. Calderon has very aptly raised, the question to which Syndicalist, Artist, Eugenist, and Steel Magnate (as you yourself, sir, have recently pointed out in reviewing Mr. Money's latest work) are gradually formulating an answer. If Mr. Calderon only succeeds in driving this home he will have done something, but no doubt both his opponents and his supporters will continue to seize on the unessentials—apparently with his encouragement.

Yours, etc.,

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MAGDALENE COLLEGE.

SIR,—In a recent issue you published a letter drawing attention to the attitude towards the older Universities of the outside public and more particularly of the National Union of Teachers. Your correspondent has, I think, somewhat misinterpreted the attitude of the teaching profession as a whole towards the products of Oxford and Cambridge. It is generally admitted that the elementary teachers have a very real grievance in the closing of the inspectorate to themselves, and many of the remarks made at the Hull Conference were prompted by a lively sense of this injustice. The inspectors of the elementary schools are selected almost without exception from graduates of the universities usually possessing a few years' experience in public school teaching and occasionally some record of service in an elementary school; this last has been stated to be a doubtful recommendation. It is true they are usually men of ability and intelligence, yet a high wrangler does not necessarily possess even the qualification of a good education.

Every man at heart considers himself an authority on education, and in no direction has the faddist more scope than in the supervision of teaching. The policy of the teachers has always been to further the highest interests of the children under their charge, and probably the best solution of the vexed question would be an inspectorate appointed by the teaching profession, but the National Union of Teachers is a trade union and not a guild.

The composition of the recently appointed Commission on Civil Service appointments and the secrecy of its sittings lend colour to the prophecy that its report would do little to alter the existing state of affairs. With their grievances there is little wonder that some of the fiercer spirits among the teachers gave vent to tirades not only against the system which denies their own aspiration but also against the personnel of the inspectorial staff.

It must be remembered, too, that the impressions which the teacher receives of the University man as a man are derived from other sources. Chief among these are the clergy of the Church of England whom he meets as school managers; and the opinion he forms from these examples is frequently far from favourable. The clerical school manager is too often overbearing and unreasonable, and shows a complete lack of sympathy with the school staffs, and, above all, displays a contempt for the teachers, men frequently his superiors both in intellect and education, which he bases on the lucky chance which sent him to Oxford and Cambridge.

One of the best examples of this type of cleric is to be found in the unjustifiable attack on the Nonconformist clergy in a recently distributed pamphlet on Welsh Disestablishment, an attack which is at once degrading to its authors and a discredit to the Cambridge Church Society, under whose auspices it was published.

I have somewhat unduly trespassed on your space, but I shall not apologise if I have presented the attitude of a great profession in a juster light, and perhaps led some to think more seriously of the impressions which a careless assumption of superiority may convey to the outside world.

Yours, etc,

R. M. WILLIAMS.

SWANKING NUTS.

JESUS COLLEGE,

CAMBRIDGE.

DEAR SIR,—With regard to "Swanking Nuts" in your last number, I believe the word swank is derived from Anglo-Saxon "Swancor" (found in Beowulf), meaning "Slender"—the word is found in Burns as "Swank," having a similar meaning, viz., "Slender, agile and vigorous"—hence applied to the person who has these qualities.—I leave the "nut" for someone else to try his teeth on.

Yours, etc.,

A. C. D.

2, PORTUGAL PLACE.

DEAR SIR,—With reference to your query on the subject of "Swanking Nuts":—There is a well-known Anglo-Saxon verb *swingan*, which corresponds to the modern English "to swing." The preterite of this verb is "swang." From this the verb *Swangettán* was formed. It means to waver or roll from side to side, and corresponds to the German "Swanken."

It is easy to see how such words as "Side" and "Swank" are connected with the rolling gait of a swaggerer.

The words *swank* and *swankie* were preserved in Scotch dialects and appear in Burns. Thus, in "*The Auld Farmer's New-Year Morning Salutation to his Auld Mare Maggie*,"

"Thou ance was i' the foremost rank,

A filly buirdly steve, an' swank."

Here *swank* means vigorous.

In the *Holy Fair* Burns sees—"Swankies young, in braw braid-claith springin' owre the gutters."

In fact, Burns is referring to *Swanking Nuts*.

Yours truly,

May 6th, 1912.

N. D. W.

THE CAMBRIDGE VOLUNTEERS.

DEAR SIR,—Your correspondent "Unity," in his letter last week says, "I have no quarrel with anyone who, individually, bases his faith on verbal inspiration." Surely if he does not quarrel with the Cambridge Volunteers for basing their faith on verbal inspiration, he must not object if they find it impossible to work with other Christians who do not accept it. The Church of Rome bases its faith on unity in communion with the Pope, and in consequence Roman Catholics find it impossible to work in the mission field (or elsewhere) with other Christian bodies. The Cambridge Volunteers honestly believe that they cannot work with those who base their faith on anything else but an inerrant Scripture. They maintain that the fundamental basis of religion is taken away when once it is granted that the verbal message may be erroneous or unhistorical. When religious bodies differ on what they each consider to be a fundamental point, surely it is better for each to go its own way, hindering others as little as possible. Everyone who is a Christian wishes for unity in Christ, but it is no use pretending to be at one when we are so obviously divided.

Yours truly,

NO COMPROMISE.

May 4th, 1912.

ABNORMAL STIMULI.

SIR,—In reply to "Echinus Miliaris," I may say that the distinction I tried to draw between "normal" and "abnormal" stimuli is in the main the distinction between stimuli to which the organism is already prepared or adapted to respond, and stimuli which take the organism, as it were, unawares, and require it to modify its structure if it is to respond effectively to them. It is not mere ability to stand ill-treatment that constitutes active adaptation to harmful stimuli; it is the ability so to modify structure or behaviour as to withstand the stimulus without taking harm. Many instances of such self-adaptation could be adduced,—in the proper place. I hold that the power of self-adaptation which many things possess is more mysterious than the mere fact of adaptedness of structure, though I hold, too, that even adaptedness of structure is not explicable mechanistically.

I am, etc.,

May 6th.

E. S. RUSSELL.

THE VALUE OF GERMAN.

CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—Though I do not wholly agree with its conclusions, I think few will be found to deny that the article you publish in your tenth issue on the "Neglect of German," by D.T.B.W., is one of the most masterly statements of the case that has yet been written. There is, perhaps, less cause for wonder at this now that you have in your last issue revealed the Latin translation of the mystic letters: and it is with some diffidence that I put forward two queries. In the first place, how far will the same arguments apply to the teaching of Italian, and even Spanish? Secondly, to what extent could translations (on the lines suggested, for instance, by Mr. H. G. Wells in a recent article on the essentials of national regeneration) meet the difficulty? Into the implications of these two points I need not enter here.

Yours, etc.,

May 5th, 1912.

DUBITANS.

SIDE LIGHTS ON NEWNHAM.

DEAR SIR,—Will you permit me to call the attention of your readers to the charming serial now running its course in the *Woman's Magazine*? I refer to "A College Girl," by Mrs. G. De Horne Vaizey, surely the most penetrating psychological study ever put into popular form. A single quotation will suffice to show that Mrs. Vaizey is no stranger to her theme:—"Fifteen eventful months had passed since Darsie Garnett and Hannah Vernon had made their appearance in Clough. . . . The little air of assurance and self-esteem which seems inseparable from a feminine (*sic*) student had laid its hand on Darsie's beauty, robbing it of the old *shy grace* . . . These mannerisms, however, were only, after all, a veneer. . . ."

Yours, etc.,

May 5th, 1912.

OMNIVORE.

OTHER CORRESPONDENCE.

O.F.B. (Trinity College) writes an interesting letter defending Sunday Tennis against *In Quo Corriget*, which we regret we have not space to print. "What possible religious principle," he asks, "except prudish prejudice is involved in the playing of Tennis on Sunday?" Moreover, it is precisely the absence in Cambridge of such harmless forms of exercise on Sundays as Tennis that encourages many to seek more questionable methods of occupying their time.

Astonished (Ourselves and Oxford) "feels sure that the majority of undergraduates of both 'Varsities beg to differ from 'S.'"

For the letters of *Compos Mentis* and *Davus* on the Christ-Myth Controversy we may, perhaps, be able to find place at a later date; the same applies to *N.F.T.* (Emmanuel College) on the Cambridge Volunteers.

A Champion of Dorine, T. E. Hulme (Bergson in English), as well as letters on Cambridge in the Long, National Education, and our Oxford Letter are unavoidably held over till next week.—Ed.

CRICKET.

THE FRESHMEN'S MATCH.

This match was played with far better conditions for cricket than the Seniors', until it came to the last day, when the match had to be abandoned at 4 o'clock on account of rain. There were thirteen aside, which made it very difficult to score; however, only twelve batted on each side, as neither Mr. Kidd nor Mr. Mulholland went in.

In the latter's first innings the ball beat the bat to a very great extent, and four wickets fell for a very small score: but things were greatly livened up by the appearance of Vincent, who made a sparkling 65. He received some small help from Turnbull, a left-hander, who hits very hard, but the best partnership of the side was realised when Calthorpe joined Vincent. The old Reptonian hit with considerable vigour and was undefeated (66) when the innings closed for 251.

The wickets were shared by King, Baker, Fairbairn, Patterson and Edge. King is a medium fast bowler, and shows considerable promise. Baker and Fairbairn are also worthy of notice.

From the beginning of the innings of Mr. Kidd's side the batsmen took complete control of the bowling and never seemed in difficulties at all. Wilson compiled a creditable 59, but was very slow at times. Fairbairn, however, did his best to enliven things a little but was stumped off Fenwick. The former is a good bat, but is rather stiff in style, and very weak on the leg side. Lagden also hit hard for his 39. Perhaps the best innings of the day was that of Woosnam, who made some beautiful shots on the off, but was very fortunate in being missed twice in the slips by Calthorpe. He found a very useful partner in Edge, and the sixth wicket yielded 137. The innings closed for 416, a very big score considering the batting of the day before. Fenwick was by far the most successful bowler, taking 5 wickets for 122, and Riley took 3 for 34. The former may get an extended trial, considering how short the 'Varsity is in bowling.

In Mr. Mulholland's side's second innings Knight, who was not very successful in the first innings, made a very nice 40; he has an easy, pretty style, and should be assured of a further trial. Morrison gave an exhilarating display for 51, but was beautifully thrown down by Woosnam in attempting to run a short one. Vincent was again playing very well, and both he and Turnbull were undefeated when rain stopped play. The bowling on the whole during the match was disappointing, but Baker bowled very well during the last innings. The wicket-keeping of Morrison and Arnold was good, but neither of them are very strong on the leg-side.

"LONG STOP."

Scores :—

MR. H. G. MULHOLLAND'S SIDE.

1st Innings.	2nd Innings.	
R. Knight, c Arnold, b Fairbairn	22	b Whitaker..... 40
A. F. H. Hopewell, c and b Baker	18	
W. N. Riley, c Kidd, b King.....	8	b Baker..... 6
J. S. F. Morrison, c Patteson, b Fairbairn	0	run out..... 51
H. G. Vincent, c Arnold, b Baker	65	not out..... 32
T. L. G. Turnbull, c Whitaker, b King	22	not out..... 12
A. G. Thurlow, b King	0	
W. Fenwick, b Edge	8	b Baker..... 3
F. S. G. Calthorpe, not out.....	66	
A. C. Straker, run out.....	17	
H. A. V. Maynard, lbw, b Patteson	3	
J. H. Falcon, b Patteson	8	
Extras	14	Extras..... 27
Total	251	Total (4 wkts)... 157

MR. E. L. KIDD'S SIDE.

1st Innings.

A. J. Wood, c Morrison, b Maynard	3
T. B. Wilson, b Riley	59
C. Patteson, c Morrison, b Calthorpe	24
R. B. Lagden, c Morrison, b Vincent.....	39
G. H. Fairbairn, c Morrison, b Fenwick.....	57
M. Woosnam, c Turnbull, b Fenwick.....	85
A. S. Edge, b Riley.....	67
A. C. P. Arnold, c Maynard, b Fenwick.....	6
T. Whitaker, b Riley	2
K. King, c Mulholland, b Fenwick	15
E. C. Baker, c Straker, b Fenwick.....	32
J. A. L. Stewart, not out.....	0
Extras	27
Total	416

TRIAL MATCH.

This was a trial match combining both Seniors and Freshers, the former being by far the most numerous. Lang won the toss,

and with his side of sixteen decided to bat. The entire fifteen wickets only compiled 120, Hopley being highest scorer with 36, which was by no means a faultless innings; he was missed before scoring. Later on Holloway took five wickets for 46 and Kidd five for 36, Smythe and Mulholland two apiece. Mr. Kidd's side opened badly, Knight being caught at the wicket first ball. Mulholland scored a beautiful 70, his on-drives being particularly noticeable. Susskind also made a fine innings of 72. The innings closed for 228, Windsor-Clive being the only person to offer resistance after Susskind, with a useful 29. Neville took five of the eleven wickets.

In Lang's second innings the side did much better. Lagden played very good cricket for 59 and received invaluable support from Wood, 53; and the fourth wicket yielded 73. G. J. Mulholland, brother to the Blue, hit very hard for his 66, until he was stumped off the lob-bowler, Patteson. Foulter also was very bright, his back shots being particularly strong. He played quite a good innings, although missed two or three times. The fifteenth wicket fell for 372, leaving Mr. Kidd's side 264 to win, which they failed to do, the match being left a draw. Calthorpe took 6 wickets against Lang's side, and bowled much better than his earlier form showed.

In the twelve's last innings Knight and Riley made a nice stand, followed by a sparkling 23 by Susskind. Holloway and Arnold punished the bowling very severely, and 70 runs were added in the last half hour, and the sixteen almost suffered defeat, as only 19 runs were wanted when stumps were drawn. Bridges took 3 wickets and Foulter 3. The match was far more interesting in its latter stages than in the beginning.

"LONG STOP."

SWIMMING.

The Ealing S.C. paid their annual visit to meet the C.U.S.C. last Saturday. There were no races, as the University were deprived of the services of C. C. Stimson and Sandon, who were swimming their Olympic trials that afternoon, one at Leicester and one at Tooting. In the polo the home team sustained another defeat. This was largely due to the backs not marking their men close enough. They should remember that it is their duty to stick to the opposing forwards, not the other way round. In addition to this point some in the defence should remember that they may not always be speedier than the forward they are marking, and that it is safer to get rid of the ball as quickly and accurately as they can rather than swim up with it. Of the backs, Taylor played the best game, but the absence of C. C. Stimson was very noticeable. In the forward line Poore was not so accurate as usual, while Watson should try and add some more shots to his repertoire. The shooting of the forwards is at present far from deadly and they must get a lot more sting in their balls.

Results :—

C.U.S.C. *versus* EALING.

E. S. C. (3).		C.U.S.C. (2).
T. Bennett	<i>Goal</i>	G. O. Slade (Trinity)
J. W. Cunningham	<i>Backs</i>	R. D. Whitehorn (Trinity)
V. J. Walker (1)		G. A. Taylor (C.C.C.)
K. L. Waterlow (1)	<i>Half</i>	J. D. Bentley (Emmanuel).
M. R. Graham	<i>Forwards</i>	J. P. Stimson (capt.) (Pet.)
R. Sloley		W. G. Poore (1) (Trinity)
N. F. Morgan (1)		A. H. Watson (1) (Pembroke)

We have been inquiring recently for a complete list of the baths and bathing places in Cambridge. None appears to exist, but the following is believed to be fairly complete :—

Enclosed Baths :

Leys School.—90 ft. by 35 ft.—6½ ft. deep one end : 3½ ft. deep shallow end.

Newnham College.

Girton College.

Open-Air Baths.

St. Catharine's College.—45 ft. by 15 ft.

Christ's College.—60 ft. long.

Emmanuel College.

Bathing Places.

C.U.S.C. Bathing Sheds.

Newnham College Bathing Sheds.

Corporation Bathing Sheds (2).

Leys School Bathing Sheds.

Perse School Bathing Sheds.

We should be very pleased if anyone can obtain and give further information as to other places, the dimensions, etc., of those mentioned, the accommodation for diving and other useful details.

We have a few charts published by the Royal Life Saving Society for posting in baths and bathing places : anyone who can guarantee that it shall be placed in a conspicuous place can, and is asked to, obtain one by applying to the custodian of the C.U.S.C. Sheds. We should also be pleased to have reports of any races, etc., taking place in any of the above places.

The work of the coming week includes the following races and matches :—

May 11th.—Races and matches *v.* United Hospitals, at the Leys Bath at 5 p.m. The Hospitals will probably bring up a strong team, particularly for the swimming.

May 16th.—100 yards Race at the Leys Baths, open to all but swimming blues. Entries to be given in at the Baths, the C.U.S.C. Bathing Sheds or any member of Committee.

May 18th.—Races and matches *v.* Hornsey S.C. It is hoped that both clubs will have a representative team on this occasion, but it is possible both will be weak, owing to the National Olympic Swimming Trials taking place on that day at Southport.

NATANS.

LAWN TENNIS.

C.U. *v.* DULWICH FARM.

The first match of the season took place on Saturday, May 4th, at Fenner's. A worse day could not have been chosen. It rained throughout the afternoon, causing inconvenience to players as well as discomfort to the few spectators who braved the elements. Dulwich Farm were not so strongly represented as last year, being without their International, C. P. Dixon. They managed to win by 5 matches to 4. This result must not be taken too seriously, however, as Thompson, who partnered Pym, has never played on wet grass before. To show how untrustworthy the *form* works out it may be mentioned that earlier in the week this pair defeated Crisp and Eltringham in practice games. The latter on this occasion easily won their three matches without being pressed. Both played well and made very few mistakes. Eltringham seems to have just the right temperament for match play, and made a successful first appearance for the University. Adams and Morpurgo lost rather feebly in their match against the third pair, the latter serving any amount of double faults. They picked up splendidly in their next encounter and defeated White and Twigg after a good fight. Adams, in contrast to his partner, served well, but was weak with his ground shots.

W. St. J. Pym (Trinity) and C. N. Thompson (St. John's) lost to M. R. L. White and A. P. Twigg (Dulwich Farm) (3—6, 6—8), lost to F. V. Kirk and J. P. May (Dulwich Farm) (6—1, 3—6, 3—6), lost to E. B. Milner and F. C. Lohden (Dulwich Farm) (6—3, 2—6, 5—7).

H. Crisp (St. Catharine's) and H. C. Eltringham (Caius) beat White and Twigg (7—5, 6—4), beat Kirk and May (6—3, 6—4), beat Milner and Lohden (6—0, 6—2).

E. V. Adams (Caius) and J. S. de Morpurgo (King's) beat White and Twigg (2—6, 7—5, 6—2), lost to Kirk and May (10—12, 4—6), lost to Milner and Lohden (4—6, 6—8).

C.U. lost by 4—5.

C.U. *v.* MR. R. HAMBLIN SMITH'S VI.

TUESDAY, MAY 7TH.

Another bad day befell the University side on Tuesday. Rain fell most of the afternoon, and, after getting wet through, it was decided to stop with honours easy, at 2 matches all. It is impossible to give any detailed criticism of the play under such conditions.

H. C.

TOW-PATH TOPICS.

As so many of the Boats are at present disorganised owing to the Magdalene Pairs, which do not come in time to be chronicled this week, we hold over Tow-Path Topics till next week.

"PRICELESS PETER."

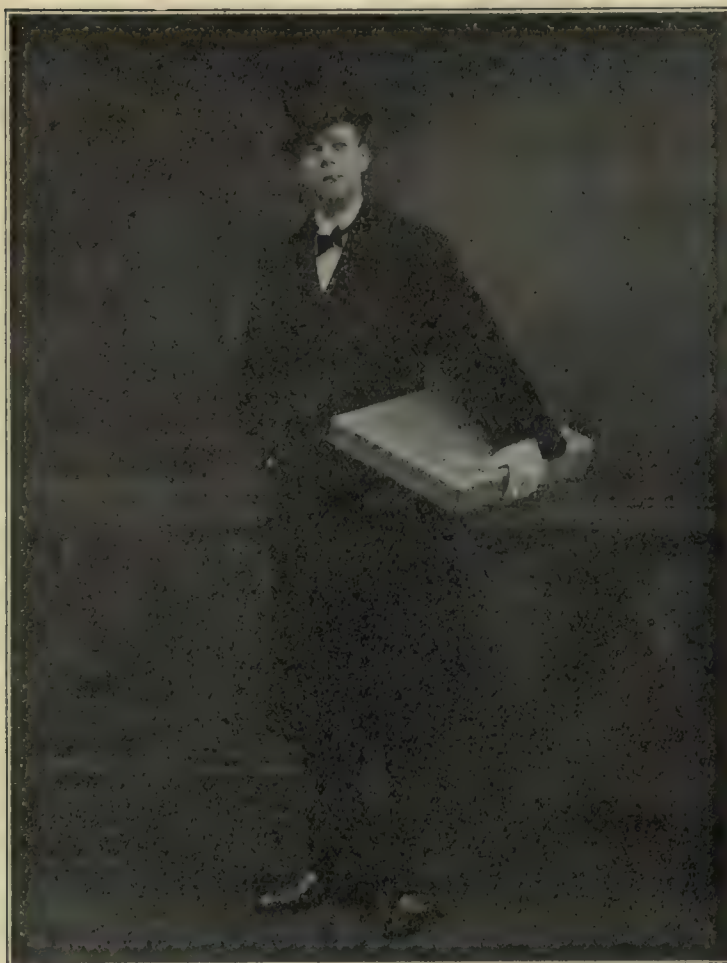


Photo by]

[Hills & Saunders.

MR. ALGERNON F. M. GREIG

(As Anatol).

"How we shall miss you," I could not help saying. "I mean 'The Repertory Theatre Movement (Amateur) in Cambridge,' *The Cambridge Magazine*, Peterhouse, and the Tradesmen."

"I don't know so much about Peterhouse," I was informed—"but a man must make a living somehow," he desponded.

"So they say," I rejoined, "so they say; and I hear you're going to take the profession seriously. I hope your recent excursions into Dramatic Criticism will stand you in good stead. What are your new parts?"

I shall be the Dentist (for two months round the South Coast) in *You Never Can Tell*, and Sergius in *Arms and the Man*.

"I thought you were also playing in the Pigeon."

"O yes," he admitted, "but I shall probably only be fifth Paralytic, or something of that sort, so we won't say much about it."

"Very well; but surely your Cambridge career should have brought all the managers to your feet, by this time? Why, what *have* you played here?"

"*Press Cuttings*, *The Sorries*," he ticked off on his fingers. "*The Dear Departed*—"

"I didn't see that," I interposed.

"Well, you didn't miss much; it was a *disgraceful* performance—*Paying the Piper*, a small part, *Jack Straw*, *Chains*, *£12 Look*. *Anatol*—a Priceless Play," he murmured, "Priceless?"

"Yes, Priceless: *The Return of the Prodigal*, *How He Lied to her Husband*, and *Twelfth Night*—it's always rather a proud moment for the undergraduate who produces Shakespeare."

"So I should imagine: but what about the criticisms?"

"On the whole more than satisfactory: and those who have taken us to task for introducing 'illigetate effects,' and 'playing

to the Gallery' failed to realise that *Twelfth Night* is essentially an absolute romp, as the final antics of the whole cast were designed to demonstrate: whether a drunken brawl is written by Shakespeare or a Boat Captain, it's a drunken brawl,—whatever the *Pall Mall Gazette* and your highly-esteemed contemporary may say."

"I quite understand, quite; and the unfortunate leading lady?"

"That critic should read his Shakespeare before he writes letters again. The Duke actually pesters his private band—'Give me some music' (Act II., Scene 2, line 1)."

"So he had some?"

"Of course."

"Well, I congratulate you on it all, and on the profits too: the sufferers get some £15, I believe." He nodded, and I left him to pack mournfully—with the parting hope that Cambridge might see him again "on tour" before long.

PIANO AND VIOLIN RECITAL.

As there is a comparative paucity of concerts this summer, due to the natural wish for breathing space after the galaxy of the last two terms, it is a great relief to find that these few are of so high a standard. Neither soloist on this occasion was a stranger in Cambridge—in fact, it was only last term that both were heard in the Guildhall, Miss Scharrer playing the Emperor Concerto under Sir Henry Wood, and Mr. Pecsikai the Elgar Violin Concerto, with the composer as conductor. As both met with so cordial a reception at the Symphony Concerts, it was with more than usual interest that their joint concert last Monday was awaited. We have had many piano and violin recitals in Cambridge, notably in recent times Kubelik and Pachmann, Mischa Elman and Carreno, but I cannot remember on any occasion an ensemble so sympathetic as that displayed at this concert. From whatever point of view you regard it, the rendering of the Brahms Sonata was a perfect example of musicianly feeling and restraint.

Miss Irene Scharrer, I understand, has given in London recitals entirely devoted to the works of Chopin, and from her performance of some of the *etudes* last Monday I should say she was well qualified to do so.

Although there is only one Pachmann in the world, I would much rather hear Chopin as played by Miss Scharrer than as interpreted by many of the virtuosi of the present day who are professed exponents of his works.

Mr. Louis Pecsikai played both sonatas in masterful style, and in a group of short pieces by Hubay and others demonstrated to the full his *technical* skill.

Songs by Vaughan Williams, Stanford and Roger Quilter were contributed by Mr. Frank P. Haines, who, though a possessor of a fine voice, has not yet learnt how to make full use of it.

A. E. D. B.

REVIEWS.

EDWARD CARPENTER.

The Drama of Love and Death. A Study of Human Evolution and Transfiguration, by Edward Carpenter. (George Allen, 1912, 5s. net.)

Edward Carpenter. The Man and his Message. By Tom Swan. (Fifield: Sixpence).

It was generally remarked when Mr. Carpenter came to Cambridge recently to discourse on the Wreck of Modern Industry and its Reorganisation that on the occasion in question he was the least revolutionary person in the room; and, considering the tone of much of his early work, not to speak of his early life, this was somewhat surprising. For, as Mr. Swan tells us, Carpenter was educated at Cambridge, and became a Fellow of Trinity Hall in 1868. He took Orders in 1869, and was for some time a curate under Frederic Denison Maurice. Towards the end of 1873, however, the *atmosphere of Cambridge and clerical life* became unbearable; "he must leave or be suffocated." Nowadays Carpenter would simply have joined *The Heretics*: as it was, he threw up his Fellowship—of course, relinquishing Orders—and produced *Towards Democracy*.

In his latest work we get one or two echoes of the old phraseology which readers of the earlier work know so well: notably on page 216. "Supposing, for instance, you had been planked down a baby in the Arabian desert. . . . Where would be your charming piano playing, your excellent cricket, your rather sloppy water-colour painting, your up-to-dateness in the theatrical world?" We would not affirm that there is any falling off in the latest book, though some might hold that it lacks both the prophetic force of *Towards Democracy* and the grasp of modern science which characterised "Civilisation: its Cause and Cure." At any rate, its theme—the art of Loving and the art of Dying, is treated in a lucid and eminently readable manner. Those who know Mr. Carpenter's published studies in the Psychology of Sex will find little new here: and the frequent references to Havelock Ellis show to what an extent his sixth volume has been drawn upon. It is curious to note that the last chapter of that volume, which was *deplored* by the *British Medical Journal* as reminiscent of Ovid is *praised* by Mr. Carpenter for this very same reason: Mr. Carpenter approves of the Bergsonian *elan vital* (misprinted p. 127), and, in passing on to consider the problems of Death, which he holds are neglected to-day much the same as those of Love, he tells us of the Underlying Self, the Divine Soul Reincarnation, the Return Journey and the Mystery of Personality.

We may mention in conclusion that Mr. Carpenter quotes Wallace, Crookes, and Lombroso in support of materialisations concerning which he holds there is no longer room for doubt (p. 147). On learning this many of our readers will probably consider that they can judge for themselves whether to read further or not. But they will do well not to judge too hastily.

C. K. O.

PROFESSOR EUCKEN'S PHILOSOPHY.

Naturalism or Idealism?: The Nobel Lecture, by R. Eucken.
Translated by A. G. Widgery. (Heffer and Sons, 1912, 1s.)

By translating this masterpiece of Eucken's into English, Mr. Widgery has rendered a great service to all English students of philosophy. His Introduction to the Lecture serves to emphasize the quintessence of Eucken's argument.

Professor Eucken has shown that it is possible to deal with the fundamental problems of philosophy without employing technical terms; for the lecture throughout is couched in simple, popular language—and yet the case between Naturalism and Idealism is given a most profound consideration.

The tenet of *Naturalism* is that man is merely a part of Nature—"of Nature, that is, as represented in the mechanical sciences"; and hence, "that man's life can be explained entirely by his relation to his environment." By *Idealism*, Eucken means any theory which allows to man's nature some content other than his relations to environment, something "essentially higher than Nature." His refutation of Naturalism consists in showing that it allows no place for human activity, which he claims to be something essentially real. If man is merely part of the process of Nature, then his ideals, social and ethical, have no meaning; they are part of a mere seeming, a simulation. And the fact of the existence of the knowledge of the Natural Sciences themselves must be part of this simulation, for "how could a conception of Nature be formed if thought were not a power in itself in contrast with sense perception?" The latter part of the lecture prophesies a revival of Idealism, and indicates the lines on which Professor Eucken would desire it to take place.

Although the author has said nothing absolutely original, he has said it particularly well; and the essay is a contribution of first-rate importance to modern philosophical literature.

C. S.

THE PERFECT CHILD.

Sylvia's Travels. By Constance Armfield. Illustrated by Maxwell Armfield.* (J. M. Dent, 5s.)

There are numbers of grown-ups and betwixt-and-betweens, perhaps enviable, from whom time has not robbed the power intensely to enjoy a good children's tale well told. To these we heartily recommend Mrs. Armfield's *Sylvia's Travels* as something original and quite delightful; a book which really *to enjoy* requires exceptional naïveté, but which even the sophisticated will value as a volume that may with confidence be counted upon to charm young friends.

Sylvia is a new version of the perfect child; not the goody-goody who says "Yes, mamma," never dirties her frocks and goes to Church twice on Sundays, but a type of pure simplicity, brought up in the woods (on a non-flesh diet), holding commune with birds and beasts, and so ignorant of the world that when she comes in contact with it she is perpetually "puzzled" and "amazed," and "confused," and "perplexed."

* The originals are on view and for sale at St. George's Gallery, 108, New Bond Street, a continuous go-ahead little exhibition of really good things by artists famous and otherwise.

She sets out to conquer the three Hobby Beasts, powers for evil, and does so merely by not believing in them, and telling them so. The tale has a moral, but nothing is sacrificed to urge it. It is interesting to come across a new book which will fascinate children without making them laugh once. The second half of the book is better than the first, and was evidently pre-conceived.

Some of Maxwell Armfield's illustrations are very worthy of remark. On the whole we prefer the line drawings to those in colour. But the *Magic Bird* is really a Magic Bird, and several of the others are beautiful compositions.

One little drawing, *Dressing was great fun* (p. 181), demands a paragraph to itself. It is worth the price of the whole book ten times over; in fact, it is just a thing of great beauty, and therefore any price and no price can be set on it.

E. X. K.

FRENCH LITERATURE.

Prof. F. Strowski. *Tableau de la Littérature française au XIXe Siècle* (ix.+ 538 pp.). (P. Delaplane, Paris, 1912. 3 frs.50.)

Prof. Strowski has achieved in his conscientious and thorough survey what had as yet hardly been attempted, except (and that in a different scale and spirit) by M. Georges Pellissier in his still invaluable *Mouvement littéraire au XIXe Siècle* (Hachette) and by M. Ch. le Goffic in his brilliant "*Littérature française au XIXe S.*" (Librairie Larousse).

Professor Strowski happily combines his exposition of the main currents and the evolution of the *genres* with a full stock of biographical information and typical quotations, facts and anecdotes.

The greater authors are fitly studied and defined; whilst due room is allowed for those minor ones whose works one is so apt to neglect (and wrongly so) owing either to pressure of space, or the dazzle of the bigger stars.

Again, Professor Strowski blends (and nowhere is this so legitimate and necessary as for the modern period) his study of the literary development with a survey of the changes in philosophy, politics, morals, and manners in general.

For instance, his chapters on the literature from 1850—1880—which he labels "*The Triumph of Positivism*" open with paragraphs about:—The end of the Utopic Age, Imperial Eclecticism, Auguste Comte, Paris during the Second Empire, "*The esprit boulevardier*," The "*Opérette*."

The author throughout evinces, nay, boasts of, a marked tendency to judge of works of art not only from a purely aesthetical standpoint, but also (and, perhaps, mainly) through the "*perspectives supérieures de la vie morale*" "*Je me suis montré inflexible*,"—the author states in the preface—"pour tout ce que j'ai trouvé d'égoïste et de lâche, pour tout ce qui me semble prêcher au cœur une conception de la vie sans poésie et sans idéal."

Surely this attitude cannot fail especially to commend the book to the readers on this side of the Channel.

G.R.

An Excellent Mystery. By Countess Russell. (Stephen Swift and Co., 1912, 6s.)

This is an interesting psychological study of a young girl, who, to escape from an unhappy home life and a harsh, unsympathetic mother, marries a soulless egotist, whose only motive in marrying her is to train her into a fit companion for himself.

He is a crank and a coward, and Willo courageously determines to leave him. But he simplifies matters by deserting her a few weeks after the birth of their child. Willo has some interesting experiences during the four years before she obtains a divorce on the ground of desertion. But everything ends happily.

There are delightful dialogues between Willo and some of her friends. The problems of modern life, and especially of woman's position with regard to marriage and divorce are discussed with frankness and broad-mindedness.

With the exception of the heroine, the characters are not particularly convincing. The reader would like to hear more of the two-year-old infant, who tells his mother not to be frightened of a drove of cows, and "rushes forward, waving his stick and driving them to one side!" Certainly Willo need have had no apprehensions that the child had inherited his father's cowardice.

M. E. M.

THE MOODY-MANNERS COMPANY.

Gounod's "Faust" was the first of the Opera Company's performances this week, and both *Marguerite* and *Mephistopheles* were in capable hands. Mr. Anderson in particular was noteworthy, and Miss Florence Morden improved as the evening went on. *Faust* was well played by Mr. Standing, and Miss Bessie Weir and Mr. C. Moorhouse were heard to advantage as *Siebel* and *Valentine*.

Mdlle. Zelig de Lussan, on Tuesday, acted with complete abandon, and her performance was much above the usual standard; but her voice was rather worn, and during the forte passages there was an unpleasant harshness about it. Mr. Pembroke, in the role of *Don Jose*, acquitted himself quite creditably; but he, in common with most modern tenors, attempted the forward production of Caruso, and the result was most unpleasant, especially when he forced out his top notes. But the success of the evening was Mr. Graham Marr, who, as *Escamillo*, made good use of his fine voice and bearing, especially in the Toreador's song, which he was forced to repeat. Miss Morden, as *Michaela*, sang and acted very prettily, and the rest of the minor parts were adequately filled. The chorus were somewhat weak in attack, this was especially noticeable among the women's voices.

On Wednesday "Tannhauser" was greatly appreciated, though by an unnecessarily small house. As *Elizabeth*, Miss Raymonde Amy was charming, though Miss Culver is a distinctly unsatisfactory *Venus*. The lavish dressing was distinctly notable, though more attention might have been devoted to the principal characters.

"Il Trovatore" this afternoon and "Maritana" to-night, which follow on "The Bohemian Girl" (Thursday) and "Lohengrin" (Friday) should prove popular attractions, for the production is well above the average, and the conducting excellent.

JACK HOBBS' ASH TRAY.

The remarkable Ash-Tray—so frequently mentioned in these columns—and designed by Mr. Otto Wehrle for the *Cambridge Magazine*, was despatched to Mr. Hobbs on Saturday last. We hope that its possession may be the cause to him of an English season not less successful than his Australian record. We subjoin a list of the subscriptions received up to date: the sum still required will be forthcoming when certain promised contributions, not yet sent to us, have been collected.

	£	s.	d.
Amount previously acknowledged...	14	0	
Aquaticus; II.	1	0	
E. B. S. (Trinity).....		6	
A. R. (King's)	1	0	
		6	
Four Sturdy Little Silver Legs		6	
		6	
		6	
A. T. C. (King's)	1	0	
C. J. B. (Downing)	1	0	
C. B. O.		6	
Smart Kangaroo	1	0	
A. T. C. (King's)	1	0	
G. G. (Trinity).....	1	0	
Total.....	1	4	0

We have received from Mr. Hobbs a letter in which he desires us to thank very heartily the readers of the *Cambridge Magazine* for their appropriate little present, of which he expresses great appreciation.—Ed.

COLLEGE NOTES.

CAIUS.

The clock is going at last, and those of us who deprecated a new chime are hastening to revise our opinion: for the chime is melodious and unobtrusive, and has been cunningly set by local time, so that we extract the full sweetness from our bells, before our neighbours' break in with discordant clanging. The orchestra passed away peacefully this week. Its condition bad for some time given rise to anxiety, and, no doubt, it is all for the best. Cricket and tennis pursue a successful course.

CLARE.

The College has now settled down to its usual summer occupations, and the unpleasant disease of which the chief symptom is an inordinate desire for work has already struck down several of its most prominent members. But to turn to lighter things—the Tennis team has already gained several notable victories over Queens', Sidney and other Colleges. The second team have also done well. The First Cricket XI. have not yet succeeded in winning any matches, although they have lost none—they have drawn in two league matches. The Boats are once more upon the river: however, in view of what happened in the Lents, it is unwise to prophesy.

CORPUS CHRISTI.

News from the river is distinctly encouraging, and we hear that the Boat promises to be quite good. Cricket stock is rather low, but we are unable to turn out our best side owing to the terror inspired by approaching exams. The L.T.C. thrives apace, and, so far, have not lost a match; they have commenced their League programme with a handsome victory over Trinity Mayflies. Condolences with the Cricket Secretary on his nasty accident. We all hope he will be quite himself again in a few days. "Chappie" evidently knows a thing or two about "Scotch Gentlemen."

FITZWILLIAM HALL.

The May Boat is doing splendidly, and excellent form is being maintained. Cricket matches are few. We made the worse side of a draw against Downing, and our "A" team received an ignominious defeat at the hands of Selwyn II. Trinity Hall, Magdalene and St. John's beat us at tennis, but we were victorious over Jesus II. (7-2). We welcome back an old friend, who is shortly to give his talent to the economic students in another part of the Empire.

GIRTON

All apologies for omitting last week's notes, but we must plead the general stress of the May Term. On Saturday week Dr. Sandwith gave an extremely interesting lecture on "Sleeping Sickness," very vividly illustrated by lantern slides. In connection with the Health Week the Girton members of the Agenda Club got up a lecture last Friday, in the Girton Village Institute, on "Infection and Prevention," given by Dr. Hare, which proved a great success. The weather was not as favourable as it might have been for the Girton and Newnham tennis on Saturday. The match, which was keenly contested to the end, resulted in a win for Newnham. Cricket and swimming are more to the fore than usual this term. The swimming sports have been fixed for next Saturday.

MAGDALENE.

The Cricket XI. were beaten for the first time by Selwyn on Monday. Congratulations to A. C. P. Arnold on playing in the "Freshers'" match and for the First XII. The Tennis VI. have beaten Trinity Hall and Fitzwilliam Hall this week and are said to be good. The boat is not definitely fixed yet. There is more honest work done in it than in the Lent boat, but it is not good. The Bent pairs were won by A. W. Tedder and W. Fairley very easily—their only serious rivals having scratched through injuries. The clock has once more strayed from the path of virtue and is making a nuisance of itself in the night.

NEWNHAM.

Last Friday Miss Isabella Ford came down to speak on Women's Suffrage and party politics for the Newnham N.W.S.S. branch. The Newnham and Girton Tennis match resulted in our favour, the score in matches being 2-1. The Newnham v. Girton Cricket match is to be played on Saturday, May 11th. In the Freshers' Inter-Hall matches, Clough was victorious and is in possession of the "Musketeers" Cup.

QUEENS'

We welcome the further improvement in the President's health. Congratulations to Hopewell on his inclusion in the

Freshers' match, and to Treglown on his century against Corpus. The Cricket team was beaten rather easily by St. John's on Friday, after having to bat in semi-darkness. Our fielding is still a weak spot. Our enterprising boat club officials are busy raising a fund to send the victorious Clinker four to Henley, where they are to make their debut in the Wyfolds. The first May Boat is now being coached by Mr. A. Drewe, of Third; the second is making good progress under the advice of the Secretary. The Tennis VI. have won several matches, beating King's and Sidney among others, but, unfortunately, lost both their League matches v. Clare and Emmanuel.

ST. JOHN'S.

This week we have been celebrating the 401st anniversary of our foundation with a commemoration dinner, by the learned yclept a Port Latin Feast. "Port" is now well understood, but "Latin" remains an inexplicable mystification—at least to some. The Tennis VI., with this recent stimulus, defeated Downing (6-3) following up their victory over Fitzwilliam Hall (7-2). The Cricket XI., by the help of A. D. Peters' excellent bowling, easily vanquished Queens', and drew with King's—the match with Trinity being abandoned owing to rain. What with early morning drills and the prospect of near exams., we are indeed in a *maze*!

SELWYN.

We have not been too fortunate of late. We have lost nearly all our tennis matches, and most of our cricket matches, though the latter is largely due to the loss of those of our team who have been playing in the Seniors' and Trial Match. L. W. Bridges and R. E. Tudor are both playing in the Trial Match, and we offer our congratulations and sincere wishes for success. Our boat is working hard, and hoping—at present that is all it is in any way possible to say. Exams. loom larger and larger and we work harder and harder, or give up all hope, according to our different temperaments—and, whichever we do, we do it on the river when the weather is at all possible.

SIDNEY.

We are sorry that, owing to stronger calls upon his talents, our second boat has lost her coach. It is to be hoped that they have already profited sufficiently by his precepts. There are vague rumours of Henley floating about; we trust they will be verified. As to Cricket we have not been doing at all badly during the past week, but the greater part of the XI. would do better if they left off anointing their fingers with butter. The First VI. have both won and lost a match. The weather gave them a well-earned rest in the middle of the week.

TRINITY HALL.

Three cricket matches have been scratched this week—Corpus, Emmanuel and Cat.'s. We lost to Jesus II. In tennis we have fared better: the Peterhouse and King's matches were scratched, and we beat Sidney and Cat.'s, and lost to Magdalene, the last two being League matches. On the river we continue to improve. Mr. G. L. Thompson is coaching the First Boat, Ayliiff the Second, and Holland the Third. The pair, the two Swanns, show considerable pace, and with the draw they have got, they stand a good chance of winning. Best of luck to them.

[Reprinted from "The Southport Visitor," February 29th, 1912.]

THE BIBLE AND PREHISTORIC MAN.

BY A CORRESPONDENT.

In the issue of the *Daily Telegraph*, of 20th November last, there appeared an article under the head of "Science from an Easy Chair," by Professor Sir Ray Lankester, treating of the question of prehistoric man and of his great antiquity. In this article the learned professor stated that after a thorough examination of the question, he had come to the conclusion that the date of man's earliest appearance on this earth could not be put at less than half a million years ago. The fact of the great antiquity of man is also taken for granted in "Harmsworth's Popular Science," now being issued in cheap fortnightly parts, and which doubtless has a large sale. Further, special notice is also taken of the truth of the antiquity of man in the widely circulated *Daily Mail*, which, in its issue of the 2nd February, 1912 (quoting from an article in the *Times* of the previous day), brings the matter prominently before its very numerous readers of all ages and classes. See also the *Illustrated London News* of 22nd March.

In view of the widespread attention thus called to the undoubted fact of man's great antiquity, it would seem certain that an even further weakening of belief in the authenticity and truthfulness of the earlier chapters of Genesis is bound to take place, if the pulpit continues to present the first and second of these chapters on the hitherto accepted lines of their relating to one and the same event, as far as the creation of man is concerned, the whole taking place some few thousand years ago, thus ignoring (or attempting to ignore) the existence of prehistoric man ages before Adam lived. In acting thus it may be taken for granted that ministers and teachers of all denominations will no longer be able to command the confidence of the more thinking or educated portion of their congregations, or even of any one young or old, capable of grasping the fact of the existence and great antiquity of prehistoric man.

Now a close study of the first four chapters of Genesis shows that not only is the view hitherto held, and presented by the churches (viz., that Adam was the first man) an erroneous one, but it brings out also this striking fact, viz., that the Bible itself teaches the truth of man's antiquity and of his existence before Adam (i.e., as prehistoric man). This is seen to result from the truth that the first, the creation narrative relates exclusively to the natural creation, including that of *natural man* (the genus *Homo*). This is recorded as being the work of "Elohim," i.e., God as an object of worship by all creation, and so this appellation of the Deity is the one that is *exclusively* made use of in the creation narrative. Further, it is with this—the creation narrative—that Science or the study of Nature can be alone concerned. The second narrative, consisting of Chapters ii. (from verse 4), iii., and iv., gives in Chapter ii. the account of the breathing of the Divine *Spirit* into one of this race of *natural* men, one particular one who is then spoken of as *the man*, or *the Adam* (from whom his wife Eve is afterwards *built*, as it is in the original of Genesis ii. 22, not *created* as were the female or females of Genesis i. 27). This one man thus became a *spiritual man*, and so one capable of holding communion with God as a person with a name "Jehovah" (which name only now comes into use) whereas the *natural man* could not rise beyond the cognizance of God as an impersonal one, "Elohim." It is the trial or testing, with its results, of this *spiritual man* (and that, too, by means of an evil *spirit*), with which the 3rd and 4th chapters of Genesis are concerned.

The above exactly agrees with what we read in Corinthians xv. 46: "For it was first that which was *natural*, and afterwards that which was *spiritual*." (See Weymouth's translation.) Now this word "afterwards" may be said to indicate the solution of the question, as it allows for any

length of time that may be found necessary to concede as having really elapsed between the event of the *Natural* Creation of Man (whether by means of evolution or otherwise) recorded in the first of the Genesis narratives, and those events recorded in the second narrative, which relate to the elevation to the *Spiritual* of one of the race, and his subsequent fall. It is the absolute division and separateness, which does actually and undoubtedly exist between these two narratives, the *natural* and the *spiritual*, that supplies the key to the reconciliation of the latest discoveries of Science (concerning prehistoric man) with the Genesis records, where, indeed, the truth and fact of prehistoric man has thus lain hidden from the very first.

Let it be added that the first two chapters of Genesis contain no indication at all of the length of time that was occupied in the carrying out of the events recorded. (The days of Genesis i. were God's days, not man's, neither were they solar days, for there was no sun when God began to work.) Chronological human history begins with the fifth chapter of Genesis (verse 3) where the use of the word "years" in connection with numbers, occurs for the first time. Now "years" is the precise indication or term by which human history is reckoned, and the word occurs in this same chapter no less than 45 times in the original Hebrew.

The Biblical aspect of the question of prehistoric man (and some cognate matters) has been treated of in two books which have appeared in recent years, viz., "Facts and Fallacies about the Bible" (Elliot Stock), for the more learned and deeper thinkers, and "Genesis Unveiled" (Nisbet) where the fact of the separateness of the Genesis narratives is brought into strong relief, as are also those of the Bible reality of PreAdamic man, and of the Bible record of the commencement of the Chronological History of the Spirit-breathed-into Race some 7,300 years ago (see advertisement).

NOTICE.

The Cambridge offices of the Syndicate owning and controlling "The Cambridge Magazine" are at Theatre Buildings, and in London at 16, King Street, Covent Garden, W.C.

Advertisements.—The scale of charges for advertisements can be obtained at the offices, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge, and 16, King Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.

Publishing.—"The Cambridge Magazine" is on sale on Saturday mornings, during Term, after 11 o'clock at all Cambridge Booksellers, at Messrs. Smith and Son's Cambridge and Liverpool Street Bookstalls, of Messrs. Slatter & Rose, Oxford, and at 16, King Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C., at One Penny.

Subscription.—The Yearly Subscription to "The Cambridge Magazine" (24 Numbers) is 3s. post free: Abroad, 4/6. Terminal Subscription, 1s. post free. The Annual Subscription for Cambridge—delivery by agents—is 2/-.

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THE Cambridge Magazine.

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SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1912.

ONE PENNY.

NOTICE.*

All Contributions, Correspondence and Books for Review should be addressed to the Editor, The Cambridge Magazine, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge.

All MSS. should reach the Editor not later than Wednesday first Post for insertion on the following Saturday. (Correspondence Tuesday morning—late matter for Notes, etc., Thursday.) Stamped and addressed envelopes should accompany MSS. if their return is desired in case they are deemed unsuitable.

All contributions must be accompanied by the writer's name, whether it is desired that this be published or not.

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UNIVERSITY REFORM.

A REMARKABLE PETITION.

The following are the terms of a petition on which it is early as yet to pronounce any definite judgment, for the promoters have so far been unwilling to disclose their further designs:—

To the Right Hon. H. H. Asquith, Prime Minister.

We, the undersigned resident members of the Senate of the University of Cambridge, desire to lay before you a request that a Commission may be appointed to inquire into the Constitution of the University of Cambridge, the financial and other relations which exist between the University and the Colleges, and the administration of funds devoted to Fellowships, Scholarships, and Exhibitions; and that power may be given to the Commission to make statutes in regard to these matters.

We venture to remind you that on July 24, 1907, in the House of Lords, the Marquess of Crewe, speaking on behalf of the Government, stated that the Government were unwilling to appoint any Commission for the Universities of Oxford or Cambridge until full opportunity had been given to these Universities to make necessary reform for themselves. In the five years that have since elapsed various proposals for Constitutional reform have been brought before the Senate of the University of Cambridge by the Council of the Senate; but they have been, without exception, rejected by the Senate; and it is clear to us that no further attempt of the kind is likely to be successful. We therefore make our present appeal for the appointment of a Commission.

The petition was launched, after much deliberation, early in the week, and the names of the distinguished signatories are already before the public. It is probable that they will be supported by more than half the resident members of the Senate, in the hope that a Commission appointed on the initiative of the University itself may deal more gently with us than the alternative body.

Others, however, seem to prefer a straight fight.

* For Subscription and Advertisement rates see p. 360.

CALENDAR.

Saturday, May 18.

11.30, CRICKET.—C.U. v. Sussex; Trinity Hall v. Magdalene, Corpus v. Leys School, King's v. Trinity, Caius v. London Hospital, Selwyn v. Queens', Pembroke v. Jesus.

LAWN TENNIS.—C.U. v. Ipswich.

SHOOTING.—C.U. v. Inns of Court.

5, SWIMMING AND WATER POLO.—C.U.S.C. v. Hornsey S.C.; C.U.S.C. (2nd) v. S. Paul's School, London, at Leys Baths.

9, ANGLO-JEWISH ASSOCIATION.—Professor Boris Schatz on the Beçalel Movement, Small Lecture Room, School of Agriculture, Downing Street.

8.15, THEATRE.—"Kynaston's Wife."

Sunday, May 19. *Sunday after Ascension Day.*

2.15, GREAT ST. MARY'S.—Rev. H. F. B. Mackay, Merton College, Oxford.

KING'S.—Anthem: "The Earth is the Lord's" (*Spohr*).

TRINITY: Anthem: "A Saving Health" (*Brahms*).

ST. JOHN'S.—Anthem: "Hear the Voice and Prayer" (*C. B. Rootham*).

8.30, C.I.C.C.U.—Rev. A. C. Macnutt, "A Call to Earnestness," Holy Trinity Church.

8.30, HERETICS.—Rev. J. W. Oman, of Westminster College, on "Religion and Reality."

8.30, CHURCH SOCIETY.—Rev. A. H. McNeile, Great St. Mary's.

Monday, May 20.

Mediaeval and Modern Languages Tripos begins.

12, CRICKET.—Perambulators v. Etceteras, Caius v. Emmanuel, Jesus v. Selwyn.

LAWN TENNIS LEAGUE.—Division I., Pembroke v. Queens', Emmanuel v. Trinity, Clare v. Caius. Division III., St. John's v. St. Catharine's, Sidney v. Fitzwilliam Hall, Peterhouse v. Magdalene, Trinity Hall v. Downing.

2.30, Theological Board.

SHOOTING.—C.U. v. School of Musketry, Hythe.

4.30, ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.—Professor Skeat on "Place Names of Suffolk," Archæological Lecture Room.

4.30, PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.—Comparative Anatomy Lecture Room.

5, C.U.S.C.—Quarter-Mile Handicap, Leys Baths.

8.15, THEATRE.—"The Grotesques."

Tuesday, May 21.

Easter Term Divides.

Special Examination in Music for ordinary B.A. degree begins.

Natural Sciences Tripos, Part I., begins.

Mus.B., Parts I. and II., begins.

11.30, CRICKET.—Perambulators v. Etceteras, Corpus v. Lincoln (Oxford), Jesus v. Emmanuel, Clare v. King's, Queens' v. Trinity, Selwyn v. Downing, St. John's v. Pembroke.

LAWN TENNIS LEAGUE.—Division II., Christ's v. Selwyn, King's v. Trinity Mayflies, Jesus v. Corpus.

4, MUSEUMS AND LECTURE ROOMS SYNDICATE.

8.15, UNION DEBATE, "Home Rule."

8.30, C.U.M.S.—Chamber Concert. Señor Casals and Mr. Donald Tovey, in Guildhall.

8.15, THEATRE.—"The Grotesques."

Wednesday, May 22.

Law Tripos, Part I., begins.

10, FINANCIAL BOARD.

11.30, CRICKET.—Perambulators v. Etceteras, Corpus v. Downing, Emmanuel v. Trinity, St. Catharine's v. Selwyn.

12, CLARK LECTURE by Professor W. P. Ker, "Poetical Logic," Lecture Room 5, Trinity.

12, LIBRARY SYNDICATE.

LAWN TENNIS.—C. U. v. Putney.

2.30, THEATRE.—"The Grotesques."

2.30, LOCAL EXAMINATIONS AND LECTURE ROOMS SYNDICATE.

5, SWIMMING AND WATER POLO.—C.U.S.C. v. Sussex County W. P. Association, at C.U.S.C. Bathing Sheds.

5.30, SLADE PROFESSOR OF FINE ART.—Inaugural Lecture in Senate House. "The Study of Art in the University."

8.15, THEATRE.—"The Grotesques."

Thursday, May 23.

Natural Sciences Tripos, Part II., begins.

12, CRICKET.—C.U. v. Yorkshire.

2, CONGREGATION.

LAWN TENNIS LEAGUE.—Division II., King's v. Corpus, Jesus v. Selwyn, Trinity Mayflies v. Christ's; Division III., St. John's v. Sidney, Trinity Hall v. Peterhouse, St. Catharine's v. Magdalene, Downing v. Fitzwilliam Hall.

8.15, THEATRE.—"The Sorcerer" and "Trial by Jury."

Friday, May 24.

11.30, CRICKET.—C.U. v. Yorkshire.

LAWN TENNIS.—C.U. v. Cheshire.

8.15, THEATRE.—"The Sorcerer" and "Trial by Jury."

Saturday, May 25.

11.30, CRICKET.—C.U. v. Yorkshire.

LAWN TENNIS LEAGUE.—Division III., Trinity Hall v. Sidney, Magdalene v. St. John's, Fitzwilliam Hall v. St. Catharine's, Downing v. Peterhouse.

5, SWIMMING AND WATER POLO.—C.U.S.C. v. Richmond S.C., at C.U.S.C. Bathing Sheds.

8.15, THEATRE.—"The Sorcerer" and "Trial by Jury."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE PROPOSED ROYAL COMMISSION.

It is now some five years since the famous discussion in the House of Lords was initiated by the present Bishop of Oxford on the appointment of a Royal Commission to deal with the older Universities. Since that time Cambridge has by no means escaped her share of criticism, and rude fingers have from time to time been pointed at the engaging peculiarities of our venerable institution. In particular there has been a remarkable interest taken in our doings by organised labour, and we understand that a request for a Royal Commission was received by the Government from this source only the other day.

Cambridge, however, remains where she was, and shows no signs of reforming her ways from within; and it is therefore not surprising that some of her well-wishers have taken upon themselves to forestall the catastrophe which might result from the interference of an insistent, if ignorant, proletariat.

THE MAGDALENE PAIRS.

Aquaticus II. has been laid on a sudden bed of inauspicious sickness, and, pending his recovery or extirpation, we have merely to record the result of the Magdalene Pairs at the end of the week. This event was won, as indeed was expected, by the Trinity Hall pair. First, who reached the final on Saturday, were beaten by two lengths, and the brothers Swann are to be congratulated on a meritorious performance. There is still not much to be said about the May Boats, though it may now be confidently stated that the headship of the river depends on Pembroke; for should Jesus, who are showing excellent form at present, succeed in disposing of Pembroke, they will have little difficulty with First Trinity. First, however, regard their prospects with considerable equanimity.

OUR NEXT NUMBER.

To the fourteenth number of the *Magazine* Mr. H. A. Roberts will contribute the fourth of his interesting series on "Careers for University Men," which has been attracting so much attention. We hope that on the conclusion of these articles many will avail themselves of our correspondence columns for expressing views on this pressing problem, whether before or after the vacation. The number will also contain important articles by Sir George Kekewich (to whose outspoken remarks on the subject of Drawling Prigs we referred recently), and Professor J. S. Haldane. We also hope to include the first part of an interpretation of the "Vedantic Philosophy," by Mr. L. C. Robertson, and the sketch "David" which we mentioned last week. "Concerning University Settlements," by Harry Payne (the Literary Tramp) will appear at no distant date; and we have received from Professor Hans Driesch, of Heidelberg, an article wherein he sums up the discussion in which his work has played so prominent a part. A special effort is being made to render our May Week number as attractive as academic exigencies may allow.

EVENTS IN BRIEF.

The Heads of Colleges have appointed the Master of Magdalene as Auditor of the accounts of the Conservators of the Cam, who are at present considering the Motor Boat Petition.

Mr. Stephen Gaselee has discovered in the Pepysian Library a slender pin of copper gilt, which there is reason to suppose the diarist used as a marker;—and the Rev. F. G. Walker some Romano-British skeletons unearthed during building operations in Grange Road.

Complications are successfully arising with regard to Divinity Degrees, and it is now possible that the reform may indefinitely be postponed.

Professor Rudra, at the meeting of the Delhi Mission on Monday, enlarged on the importance of the recent transfer of the Capital.

An inspection of the C.U.O.T.C., by Lieutenant-General Sir James Grierson, K.C.B., C.V.O., C.M.G., was held in the rain on Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Lowes Dickinson read an admirable paper on "The General Will" to the East and West Society in Fitzwilliam Hall on Wednesday. We hope to be able to print an account next week.

A PRIZE OF 25 GUINEAS.

Particulars are now to hand concerning the Cambridge University War and Peace Society, whose inaugural meeting was reported in our columns last week. The Society is constituted as follows:—President, Harold Wright (Pembroke); Hon. Treasurer, G. Lowes Dickinson, M.A. (King's); Hon. Secretary, A. Alexander (St. John's); Committee, P. J. Baker (King's), G. K. M. Butler (Trinity), H. D. Henderson (Emmanuel), G. F. Shove (King's); Honorary Members, Viscount Esher and Mr. Norman Angell.

All members of the University are invited to join. The subscription will be 2s. 6d. a year, beginning next year. A prize of 25 guineas will be given by The Garton Foundation to the member of the "War and Peace Society" who reads the best paper of the year.

It will be observed that the subject of our first illustration this week is performing the functions of Archangel, and that the author of the Great Illusion is himself an Honorary Member; facts which may serve to indicate the probable tendency of the new Society.

OBITUARY.

We regret to have to record the death of the Archdeacon of Stow, Honorary Fellow of Magdalene. John Bond was Second Wrangler and Smith's Prizeman in 1861.

The death was also recently announced of Miss Hargood, the general secretary of the Local Centres Union representing all the centres in England under the management of the University. Miss Hargood's place in Cambridge life and work will not be easy to fill.

THE STEWART OF RANNOCH SCHOLARSHIPS IN HEBREW.

The Restricted Scholarships are awarded to (1) E. E. Polack ; (2) F. A. Redwood, of Queens' College. An Open Scholarship is awarded to B. M. Pickering, of Gonville and Caius College.

Stewart of Rannoch Scholarships in Greek and Latin are awarded to (1) H. McGowan, of St. Catharine's College ; (2) A. I. Polack, of St. John's College.

OTHER AWARDS.

The Lightfoot Scholarship for Ecclesiastical History has been awarded to E. E. A. Whitworth, B.A., of Trinity College.

The Adam Smith Prize has been awarded to F. Lavington, B.A., of Emmanuel College, for an essay on "The Agencies by which Capital is associated with Business Power."

DEBATE IN MAY WEEK.

The Change of Officers' Debate at the Union will be held this term on *Friday*, June 7th (not on the Tuesday as heretofore), when Mr. Herbert Samuel, M.P., will support a vote of confidence in the Government. It is hoped that a member of the front Opposition bench will be found to oppose the Postmaster-General.

ART IN THE UNIVERSITY.

The Slade Professor of Fine Art will deliver an inaugural lecture in the Senate House on Wednesday, May 22nd, at 5.30 p.m. The subject will be "The Study of Art in the University."

AT THE THEATRE.

Mr. Frank Cariello and his company in "Lights Out" were not accorded a very favourable reception by Cambridge, at any rate on Monday night, when we were present ; and on the whole it was not surprising. Miss Ethel Lewin, who appears as *Klara Volkhardt*, was perhaps the most successful of a rather disappointing cast. The play itself, which is described as a German military play, is considerably above the average, and it is of course difficult to estimate the effect of such an audience as they found here upon the actors. We extend our sympathies to them.

Of "Kynaston's Wife," which may be seen this afternoon and this evening, which comes to us from Oxford, and which has the distinction of not yet having been produced in London, there is more to be said, and "A.E.F." says it as follows :—The receipt for most modern plays of a certain type is the same. Take a conventional plot, a villain who makes it improbable, and a hero who makes it impossible, boil for two hours with a mixture of stereotyped dialogue and manly sentiment, add two dramatic situations and three laboured epigrams, and serve hot, with character-dressing to taste. The present concoction was both a little indigestible and a little rich, because it was served anything but hot, and contained three helpings of villain.

After we have got through the necessary introductions in the first act, the Lady Barbara Carshalton marries James ("Jim" when we really *know* that she loves him) Kynaston at the end of the second act, but not till the latter has with remarkable generosity despatched her disreputable card-sharper earl of a father, to the colonies on £500 a year. He was cheap at the price, and quite one of the most interesting characters in the play. But the matter does not end there. One of a whole horde of Lady Barbara's former lovers falls from an aeroplane into Cannes, where they are spending the honeymoon. No one knows the identity of this new arrival, who is rather mangled, except Lady Barbara, and she for some inconceivable reason says nothing. By an accident she sees him, faints a little, plays the piano a little, and when he dies of the combined shocks of seeing her face and hearing her playing, cries a little by way of protest. Finally, she confesses to her husband her former relations with this man, and rushes into his arms with a passionate declaration of love, and murmurs "expiation." This hitches the end of the play on to a sentence which Kynaston dropped casually in the first act about expiating past sins, and provides that unity of thought and action hallowed by the finest traditions of the drama.

The entire play was so bad that it seems unfair to judge individual members of the cast. Miss May Blaney, as *Lady Barbara*, put into a part which was obvious some degree of subtlety ; and this is saying a great deal. Mr. Robert Minster, as her husband, acted the strong man very unconvincingly. But there—his strength gradually ebbed with all the maudlin things he had to say.

Mr. George Cooke was distinctly good as the wicked father. But Mr. Ivo Dawson did not redeem his thankless part of the lover from mediocrity. The rest of the cast provided adequate padding in a play which was dramatically poor, and psychologically impossible. It was received with considerable enthusiasm.

The redeeming feature of the evening was a dainty little curtain-raiser "Columbine," a musical fantasy, which was written and acted in the right spirit, pathetic and graceful.

PANDEMONIA.

There appears to be a general consensus of opinion that Mr. Esmé Wingfield-Stratford, the author of the now famous comparison, in the *Cambridge Review*, of suffragettes with prostitutes, to the disadvantage of the former, acted wisely in concealing his name. This genial Strindbergian is undeterred by the commotion he has caused. Stars twinkle from amidst his latest letter, in which he is for "blowing a breath of 'offensiveness' upon the Amazonian crew."

Mr. Rootham, however, points out that "the assumption that prostitution is due to 'the frailty of their sex' is not only an insult to all womanhood, but it also displays an astonishing ignorance of the facts. Anyone who has studied this grave and piteous problem must know that one of its chief causes is the helpless condition of the sweated woman-worker."

No doubt these academic exchanges will soon cease—or they might be getting into the London papers.

ADDENBROOKE'S HOSPITAL.

It is proposed, according to our correspondents, to cut down the chestnut trees in front of Addenbrooke's Hospital.

MATHEMATICAL MODELS.

Mr. E. G. Gallop has offered to contribute the sum of £100 towards the formation of a collection of Mathematical Models to be used by University and College Lecturers for the purpose of illustrating to their students various points which arise in the course of mathematical study.

UNIVERSITY REPRESENTATION.

The University will be represented at the International Congress of Hygiene and Demography, in September, 1912, at Washington, by Professor Sims Woodhead; and at the International Congress of Prehistoric Anthropology and Archæology, at Geneva, in the same month, by Dr. Duckworth.

20,000,000 STARVING.

Though it is not a matter which comes strictly within the range of a University Journal, yet we cannot overlook an appeal which has reached us on behalf of those who are now suffering from the terrible famine in Russia. Prince Kropotkin points out that already "cattle and horses have been sold for a few shillings a-piece. Very many peasants have been forced to sell their allotments of land, and are moving in thousands to the towns, where they are literally starving. The police are continually driving them back from the towns to their villages. Scurvy and hunger-typhus are already making ravages, and it appears from the reports of doctors sent out by the Pirogof Society that there are districts in which there is disease in every household," while a village priest in Birk writes:—"Help me, in the name of Christ! Save at least a few families of my parishioners from death by starvation. The horrors of the situation are beyond description. It breaks one's heart to see what is going on in many families in my parish. The parents pray for the death of their children, only not to see their sufferings. Themselves they are often ready to put an end to their torture by suicide. The Government and the Zemstvo are trying to combat the famine, but all this is insufficient, because the famine has reached terrific proportions, and, notwithstanding the support of the Government and the Zemstvo, many families are doomed to absolute starvation. I would gladly sell everything I have to try to alleviate in a small way the sufferings of these unhappy people, but, to my great regret, I am poor myself—I have nothing."

The appeal explains that a Russian peasant can be kept alive at a cost of ½d. per day, so that 12s. will save a life until July, when the new crop will be coming in. We hope that our readers will realise the value of subscriptions, however small, which should be sent immediately to the Treasurer, Ralph Vaughan Williams, Esq., 13, Cheyne Walk, Chelsea, S.W.; or direct to the account of the Russian Famine Relief Fund, London County and Westminster Bank, Chelsea Branch, S.W.

THE COSMOPOLITAN UNIVERSITY.

"Paris University"—says the *Educational Times*, quoting from the Paris correspondent of the *Standard*, who derives his information from the *Débats*—"seems to be the most attractive intellectual centre of the world." This somewhat indirect means of securing information in England supplemented by the letter we publish in our current number from a student at Paris University giving an interesting picture of an intellectual atmosphere regrettably strange to English Universities. From the figures given by the *Débats* it appears that there are some 3,500 foreigners (out of some 18,000 students), to whom must be added at least two thousand foreign students at French provincial Universities.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

We are indebted to the courtesy of the Editor of the *Arena* for the opportunity of reproducing the two views of Cambridge now and fifty years ago (by Mr. J. Palmer Clarke), from the series of articles he is publishing on "Cambridge Streets." Our readers will find that on the thinner paper of the *Magazine* the illustrations have lost something of their quality, and we would refer them to the pages of the *Arena* for an example of how such things *can* be done!

CLASSICS AND MODERN LITERATURE.

In a pamphlet recently sent to us for review Mrs. Adam reprints a paper read before the Cambridge Classical Society, urging the need for a course of study which shall combine a study of ancient literature with chosen writings of later times. "The more we know of the classical writers, and of the best literature of succeeding generations, the more vividly we shall apprehend the gulf that separates the ancient from the modern world, and the more humbly we shall realise the everlasting bond of humanity by which they are united." Mrs. Adam examines the present constitution of the Classical Tripos at Cambridge, considers the sort of writings which might be combined with the Classics, and finally notes the conclusions arrived at independently by the late Professor Churton Collins. If Classics still can be saved, it will be perhaps by some such expedient as that suggested in Mrs. Adam's interesting paper.

MODERN POETRY.

We have recently received the first five numbers of the *Poetry Review*, and take this opportunity of drawing attention to a publication (at an eminently reasonable price) which will be welcome to a wide circle of readers. Not only will many be glad of the orientation afforded in these days of multitudinous poetasters by a periodical devoted solely to the criticism and appreciation of verse, but the fact that Mr. Monro, the editor, is a Cambridge man, who will still be remembered by many up here, should secure the *Poetry Review* a large number of subscribers in the University. "American Poetry," "The Mystics," and "French Poetry" are amongst the subjects announced for early numbers; and if the standard of previous numbers be maintained there will be no doubt of the *Review's* success.

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MR. G. LOWES DICKINSON.

It gives us great pleasure to record that Mr. G. Lowes Dickinson, M.A., Fellow of King's College, has been elected to one of the two "A.K." Travelling Fellowships. The other Fellow is Mr. P. M. Roxby, M.A., of Christ Church, Oxford, Professor of Geography in the University of Liverpool. These Fellowships, which were founded by Albert Kahn, are of the value of £660, and are designed to enable scholars of proved ability to travel round the world. Similar Fellowships have been founded in France, Germany, Japan, and other countries. Though it must be admitted that the selectors could not have made a more happy choice, yet the conditions of the Fellowship which abstract Mr. Dickinson from our midst are indeed deplorable.

THE BECALEL MOVEMENT.

A meeting of the Anglo-Jewish Association (Cambridge Branch) will be held on Saturday, May 18th, at 9 p.m. precisely, in the Small Lecture Room, School of Agriculture, Downing Street, by kind permission of Professor Biffen (Visitors' Entrance, Sedgwick Museum). Professor Boris Schatz will give a lantern lecture in Hebrew (which will be translated) on the Beçalel Movement. The Beçalel Institute, which already has a membership of 500, has as objects (a) the Promotion of Industry in Palestine, (b) the Creation of a new Palestinian Art. The work of the Institute will be exhibited. Visitors are cordially invited.

THE PROBLEM OF EVIL.

On the evening of Friday, May 10th, Canon Hastings Rashdall read a paper on "The Problem of Evil" before the Emmanuel College Religious Discussion Society.

The lecturer began by a short discussion of previous theories, objectionable because they failed to explain observed phenomena or were otherwise unsound. The presence of evil in the world was a problem to those only who admitted that the world-process was rational, implying a directing intelligence, which view was widely held by all schools of thought to be a justifiable inference from observed phenomena. Further, there was wide agreement that the directing intelligence was itself good, and working in the universe for good. But the undoubted presence of evil, with power of resisting good, implied a limited God. This was no unorthodox view. S. Thomas Aquinas ascribed to God only *facultas faciendi omnia possibilia*. Evil was ultimately to be traced back to God Himself, Who had used and was using it as a means towards good. This was not to imply that God was evil. There was abundant evidence that good was produced from evil.

A short discussion followed, in which the Master of Selwyn suggested that God had voluntarily limited Himself in order that greater good might accrue. The lecturer expressed himself unable to see the purpose of such an act.

THE ARCHANGEL.**MR. HAROLD WRIGHT.**

PRESIDENT C.U. WAR AND PEACE SOCIETY.

EX-EDITOR OF "THE GRANTA."

SECRETARY UNION SOCIETY.

THE UNION.

The House went through the unusual experience of discussing its own life and prospects in public. It was an interesting debate, but very few people talked upon the motion; the majority of speakers were concerned with the prospects of womankind in general.

The subjects under discussion were conspicuous by their absence.

Mr. A. A. Alexander (St. John's), who opened the case for Newnham and Girton, said that the House had waited for a very long time. He regretted the absence of the gentleman who was to have opposed the motion but who was engaged in prosecuting suffragettes in town. (An external ominous presage of a militant attack was quelled at this point by the courageous interference of the Vice-President). The Hon. Member wished to enter a strong protest against the general treatment of ladies in Cambridge, and the chaperone system. Looking at the rules broadly he found them far too narrow, and having defined Neo-feminism, and Post-feminism, concluded with an appeal to reject the policy of splendid isolation in the matter of men and women.

Mr. Alexander expressed himself as the victim of the demand of his more amorous friends, and was obviously embarrassed. He did not infuse his usual intensity and fervour into his speech—but there is always a very great deal in what he says, and he says it with ease and confidence.

Mr. K. F. Callaghan (Caius, Ex-President) opposed the motion. He wished to know where the usual visitors from Newnham and Girton were, and considered them fortunate in their absence. He desired to protest with all the desperation of an Appius Claudius against the proposal, and did not consider it the duty of the Union to dictate to the University in the matter of its attitude towards women. So long as women are not members of the University, they should not become members of the Union. But if they were, the Ex-President demanded a system of complete reciprocity. He was concerned for the safety of the Secretary under such circumstances. Modern feminism has taken the wrong direction, and if the motion were passed the House would learn all too significantly the lesson of "too late."

The Ex-Presidential speech was alive with humour, which, to judge by its reception, charmed the House.

Mr. H. D. Barnard (Jesus) was not in sympathy with the protest against general treatment of women—they were in their right place and should be kept there. It was not a question of demand, but of immediate relative advantage to the Union, or to Newnham and Girton. The introduction of ladies would have a refining effect upon the accommodation of the House, the Kitchens, and the Suggestion Book. (It is said upon good authority that the Vice-President was observed to shudder perceptibly at this point.) This motion was not directly concerned with women's suffrage, against which the hon. gentleman declared himself to be in strong opposition.

Mr. Barnard's speech was inclined to be patchy and by no means the most convincing he has made. But he speaks with undeniable style and fearlessness.

Mr. A. L. Attwater (Pembroke), after an extremely graceful apology for being late, and having to leave early, owing to the exigencies of river politics, declared that a demand for a place for women "in the sun" is very different from a demand for them in the House. The realisation of the motion would involve unjustifiable tampering with the liberties of the Union. The Hon. Member drew vivid pictures of the possibilities of debating under such circumstances, and concluded with an appeal for the modest man, and for the preservation of the Union as a haunt for sociability rather than society.

This was a distinctly good speech, such as we are learning to expect from Mr. Attwater. It laid itself open to criticism chiefly in its tendency to become too colloquial, and to include a disproportionate amount of classical analogy.

Mr. G. F. Shove (King's) rose to enter a protest against the frivolity of the debate upon so pressing and so grave a question. He made a forcible speech, which completely changed the character of the debate. Mr. Shove evidently feels very strongly

upon this subject; but he was unfortunate in being so overcome by his feelings as to give expression to them, at times, in a way which was, not unnaturally, interpreted by a large section of the House as partaking of the nature of an injudicious and not sufficiently justified personal attack upon the Ex-President who opposed the motion.

Rev. J. K. Mozley (Ex-President, Pembroke), resented the attitude of the last speaker, and defended the Ex-President with considerable warmth. The Union was one of those societies which did not require to change its original policy. The Ex-President earned the appreciation of the House for guiding it through the unduly strained atmosphere created by the last speech, and for directing the course of the debate into more normal, if more serious, channels.

Mr. A. Watkins (St. John's) considered the motion to be part and parcel of the Emancipation of Woman, and desired the Union to set the ball rolling.

The President came down from the chair and set a good example to the House by talking about the motion only. He demonstrated the impossibility of realising the object of the motion, owing to the constitution of the Society, except by Act of Parliament, and advised the proposers to turn their attention to obtaining membership of the University for women first of all. This Presidential intervention was very welcome.

Mr. H. C. Walter (Peterhouse) denied the existence of the chivalric attitude. He was brief, uncompromising, and as clear-headed as usual.

Mr. R. Rogers-Tillstone (Trinity Hall) considered that to introduce women to the House would not conduce to improve the personal comfort of the House, but would destroy their own refining influence.

Mr. A. L. Bacharach (Clare) threatened the House with opinions not substantiated by argument. These he gave in a well-reasoned speech, less colloquial than usual.

Mr. E. R. Thomas (Emmanuel) was sensible and fluent.

Mr. A. R. C. Fisher (Peterhouse) spoke next.

Mr. H. Seys-Philipp's (Trinity) next spoke.

Mr. Steimann (Trinity Hall) was very suave, and is obviously a lady's man.

Mr. E. W. Philip (Trinity) improves.

Mr. H. C. Hughes (Peterhouse) is a very earnest young man.

Mr. A. A. Dodd (Christ's) had fears of the prejudice of good looks.

Mr. J. P. Moffitt (Jesus) dealt with the Union as a social institution.

Mr. R. W. Reade (Emmanuel) wound up the debate with promise.

For, 63; against, 127. Majority against Newnham and Girton, 64.

THE NEW NEW REALISM.—II.

BY G. H. HARDY.

III.

There are two particularly fundamental problems in dealing with which Mr. Russell has abandoned his earlier views. One is the theory of truth and falsehood; here, as I have tried to explain, I am by no means convinced that his present view is preferable. The other is the problem of the relation of the mind to external reality. Here I find Mr. Russell's argument entirely convincing.

According to the older theory, we have direct acquaintance with physical objects; and physical objects are in reality very much what they appear to us to be. The whole distinction between "appearance" and "reality" vanishes. The rose really is red, and when we see the rose we are directly aware of the red, which is where it appears to be. We are aware of the colour of the rose, and judge it to be red, exactly as we are aware of " $2+2=4$," and judge it to be true. Both Mr. Moore and Mr. Russell, however, have now renounced this view. The arguments against it are set out in Chapter I; they are arguments of a perfectly familiar type, drawn from psychology and natural science, and I am afraid that it is not possible to stand against them. The view that Mr. Moore and Mr. Russell now profess is very much the ordinary view of natural science; it is the view, that is to say, that scientists are inclined to adopt on the rare occasions when they allow themselves to take an interest in such questions. What we are aware of, when we see the rose, is not the actual rose itself, but a "sense-datum," which is a *sign* of an external object; and it is the sense-datum and not the rose that is red. This sounds like orthodoxy, and the reader may be tempted to think, as he reads the first chapter, that Mr. Russell is gravitating towards some form of idealism. This Mr. Russell would no doubt indignantly deny. The gulf which separates Mr. Russell's present view from idealism is (if his account of idealism is accepted) far more profound than that which separates it from his earlier view. The distinction between the "sense-datum" and the real object, which he, in common with the idealist, now recognises, is nothing like so vital as the distinction between the sense-datum and the mental act of apprehending it, which the idealist ignores. The sense-datum is *before* the mind; the mental act is *part of the mind*. The fact is that there are *three* things to think of; the rose, the sense-data caused by it, and the apprehension of these sense-data. The idealist, according to Mr. Russell, identifies the last two; Mr. Moore and Mr. Russell used to identify the first two, but now distinguish all the three. It is only fair to the idealists to say that most of them will repudiate Mr. Russell's account of idealism, and possibly with justice; for it certainly seems possible to hold that the essence of a rose is to be perceived without holding that the rose is a perception.

The view now put forward by Mr. Russell suggests a large number of exceedingly interesting questions concerning the

nature of the correspondence between sense-data and physical reality. Each of us has a private space full of private sense data—and, so far as we can tell, one private space resembles another very closely. There is also a "public" space containing physical objects. Is the public space at all *like* the private spaces, and are the physical objects at all like our visual or tactual sense-data? Mr. Russell has no difficulty in showing that in some respects, for example in respect of colour, there is no reason for supposing any resemblance whatever; and the same applies to all the sensuous qualities of sense-data, hardness, roughness, and so forth. But, he thinks, there is a great deal in common between the *relations* between sense-data and those between real objects, and we can determine a great deal about the latter from our knowledge of the former.

We can know, for example, that the earth and moon and sun are in one straight line during an eclipse, though we cannot know what a physical straight line is in itself, as we know the look of a straight line in our visual space. Thus we come to know much more about the *relations* of distances in physical space than about the distances themselves. . . but the kind of things which a man born blind could never know about the space of sight, we also cannot know about physical space.

I am inclined to think that Mr. Russell rather exaggerates this "relational" similarity between visual and external space. I doubt whether any save the crudest spatial relations (such as "outside") have their analogues in visual space at all. At any rate the differences are enormous. Physical space is three-dimensional; it is reasonable to suppose it infinite, infinitely divisible, and even mathematically continuous. Visual space is certainly finite, and it is possible to believe it flat. It is doubtful whether it is infinitely divisible, and if it is continuous in any sense it is almost certainly not so in the mathematical sense. It is exceedingly unlikely that it contains anything which one can call a "point" or a "straight line." Of course all these are, from the philosophical point of view, points of detail, but it is to be hoped that both Mr. Russell and the psychologists will consider them further in the future.

IV.

I have occupied so much space in discussing the two great divergencies between the old and the new forms of the "New Realism" that I shall be compelled to ignore many of the best and most original parts of Mr. Russell's book. In the chapter on "knowledge by acquaintance and knowledge by description" we find a condensed but extremely clear account, from the philosophical side, of the "Theory of Incomplete Symbols" that is so prominent in Mr. Russell's mathematical work, and is perhaps his most distinctive contribution to logic. Chapters on induction and a priori knowledge—which habitual readers of Mr. Russell will find more novel—open the way to those on universals and on truth and falsehood, which I have already discussed. Perhaps the best reading in the book is to be found in the last two chapters. Chapter XIV contains the clearest explanation Mr. Russell has given of the kind of way in which

the work of modern mathematicians of the school of Cantor is important for philosophy. This importance is *negative*. Most of the great ambitious constructive philosophies have taken as their starting point the difficulties of "infinity," from which they have professed to deduce contradictions in the notions of space and time.

Now, however, owing to the labours of the mathematicians . . . the reasons for regarding space and time as unreal have become inoperative, and one of the great sources of metaphysical construction is dried up.

In the last chapter Mr. Russell discusses the aesthetic and ethical value of philosophy; and here he turns the tables on the idealists with altogether delightful humour.

Greatness of soul is not fostered by those philosophies which assimilate the universe to man. . . There is a widespread philosophical tendency towards the view which tells us that man is the measure of all things, that truth is man made, that space and time and the world of universals are properties of the mind, and that, if there be anything not created by the mind, it is unknowable and of no account for us. This view . . . in addition to being untrue, has the effect of robbing philosophical contemplation of all that gives it value . . .

Mr. Russell's own philosophy, of course, has the merit, not only of being true, but also of being æsthetically comforting and ennobling to the intellect and character.

LINES SUGGESTED BY MRS VAIZEY.*

Where now is fled the changing cheek,
The lip that falters, slow to speak,
The eye so dewy and so meek,
Oh Darcie, where ?

And Hannah's soft, retiring grace,
Excusing a less fetching face ?
No hint of shyness now—in place
What see I there ?

Two cold and brazen countenances—
The studied ease of bold eyed glances ;
Contempt for dreams of maid's Romances
On the curled lips

Has Newnham mother'd this reverse,
And Clough, who was your callous nurse ?
They took and changed you for the worse
With their stern Trips.

Yet tho' your College life neglect
All but the fevered intellect,
Can fifteen months make their effect
Without repair ?

No ! Hannah, Darcie, let a tear
Well up and wash this thin veneer
Of careless pride away—appear
As once you were !

THE SPIRIT OF PARIS UNIVERSITY.

A certain well-known professor at Cambridge once opened his first lecture of the year with some most inspiring remarks about the difference between the atmosphere of the school and that of the university. "At the school, we are simply there to be taught : we receive the words of the master without a thought of questioning, in the spirit of 'ipse dixit.' But when we come to the University we find ourselves transplanted into an atmosphere of criticism and discussion. We are there to research. The words of the lecturer should be taken as suggestive hints as to the lines it will be useful to follow in our studies.' The speaker was perhaps somewhat in advance of the times in describing the spirit of Cambridge in these terms : his words must be taken rather as the expression of a wish than as the statement of a fact. But they would be nearly true if spoken of a French University.

France has always been looked up to as the nursery of freedom. Boldness of thought, love of driving an argument to its logical conclusion, and the impatient necessity which he feels for an immediate translation of ideas into actions, are the fundamental characteristics of the Frenchman. The Sorbonne is always as it were just in front of the newest advances of thought : and this liberty of criticism is not confined to any one part of the University but is the pervading spirit of the whole.

This spirit is the natural product of the French mind : but in the case of Paris University there are several special causes which contribute to its nourishment. The first that would strike an Oxford or Cambridge man is the total absence of University discipline. The student is a citizen of the republic, who, for certain ends of his own, comes to listen to what the lecturers of the Sorbonne have to say. Not only that, but he even takes upon himself to dictate *how* it is to be said. A few weeks ago the faculty of medicine had to be closed because the students refused to allow an innovating professor to give his lectures. Another cause which favours the spirit of free criticism is the fact that most of the lectures are open to the public. The professor feels that he is rather addressing an assembly than teaching a class. It is by no means only young people who come to these lectures : many a white head is to be seen. But perhaps the most important feature of all is the extraordinary *variety* of the audiences. "Belief in a system," says Balzac, "is only possible for one who has not travelled." The Parisian has only to take a walk in the Latin Quarter, the quarter of the students, to find himself in a veritable Babel of languages, customs, and above all of ideas. The number of foreigners in Paris University is far larger than that of Frenchmen : out of every five students three at least are foreigners. The French students complain sometimes that the professors, seeing that most of their audience are foreigners, avoid all the delicate shades and finesses of language which only one who knew French well would follow. And then they are foreigners of every nation, every creed, every view of life. There are Portuguese exiled for being royalists : Russian nihilists escaped from Siberian convict

* See *The Cambridge Magazine*, May 11, page 324.

settlements : Chinese republicans, and Chinese royalists : Jews, Turks, Arabians—every nation is represented. Coming into daily contact with all their conflicting views, the average frequenter of the Sorbonne ends by having no view at all of his own : he contents himself with noting other people's views ; he is a sceptic in the true sense.

And yet, in spite of this unrestrained liberty of thought, the Sorbonne has a quite distinct tendency—the tendency to anti-clericalism. Free-thought is no exception to the rule that anything pushed to extremes leads back to the starting point. The Frenchman in his burning zeal for free-thought ends by insisting that everyone must be a free-thinker ; that is to say, must think like himself. “Un seul troupeau,” is as much the French ideal now as under the kings. So it is not surprising to find the anti-clerical government using the Sorbonne as an instrument for propagating its views. The Universities in France are entirely in the hands of the Government, which only appoints as Professors such as can fulfil the terms of her test act—that is, to have no belief, except the belief that it is wrong to have a belief. The professors so appointed have naturally to justify their position by occasional hits at the Church. Sometimes they even feel the necessity for leading a direct attack on her. The fact that the Catholic priests in Paris are not allowed by their Church to attend lectures at the Sorbonne without a special permission from those in authority, shows how strongly anti-clerical the spirit of the University is.

But “violent fires soon burn out themselves,” and no doubt in time the Sorbonne will return to a more sober tolerance.

C. MAYO.

“DU BIST WIE EINE BLUME.”

(From Heine.)

I.

A flower was she
For purity,
And grace, and pride :
And I, to see
Her beauty, sighed
For melancholy.

II.

Fain on her head
Would I have laid
A hand, in prayer
That never maid
So proud, so fair,
So pure, should fade,

W. R. MOULTON.

CHRISTIANITY AND THE POSITION OF WOMEN.

A small but enthusiastic audience met on May 9th, under the auspices of the Men's League for Women's Suffrage, to consider the religious aspect of the movement.

Professor Bethune Baker in the chair said that politics in the broadest meaning of the word must embrace all that affected for good or evil the whole body politic, and as it was the work of the Church to establish Christ's Kingdom—the reign of righteousness, justice, and truth—she had from the earliest times concerned herself with politics in that she had sought to improve the State. He showed how women's disabilities under man-made law constituted a gross injustice, in which it was demoralizing for men to acquiesce, and that only a direct influence on legislation would enable women effectively to work for the highest good. In praying “Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven,” we must pray for the means as well as for the end, and he had no hesitation in saying the enfranchisement of women was one of those means.

A forcible address from Lieutenant Cather, R.N., followed mainly on the bearing of the suffrage movement on National purity. He gave many instances to show how little value our man-made and man-administered laws attach to offences against the person, as compared with offences against property ; how, in a world which the Anti-Suffragist holds has hitherto been well managed by men alone, the White Slave Traffic has assumed vast proportions, and the laws for its suppression are so inadequate as to be almost useless ; how the grossest criminal offences against children either go altogether unpunished, or are treated with more leniency than the breaking of a window, how sweated labour is nearly synonymous with women's labour, and how these things will be until we had the driving force of women with votes to carry reform. He concluded with the appeal of General Booth, “For God's sake do something.”

The Rev. Claude Hinscliff, founder of the Church Suffrage League, showed how the woman's movement was essentially a spiritual movement—the outcome of the discovery of the value of individual life—and wondered why the Church, which for centuries had preached this value of the individual life, should officially exclude this application of the doctrine.

He spoke of the unpopularity of this League with many Churchmen, and believed it to be due to their entire misconception of its objects. He urged that those who had had the vision of a better, purer and more godly nation should be tolerant of the misunderstandings of those who had not.

At the end of the meeting a local branch of the Church League for Women's Suffrage was formed, with some thirty members.

ARTHUR SHEPHERD

= = Tailor and Hosier. = =

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ENGLEMERE,
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DEAR SIR,—I am greatly obliged for the space you offer me in your columns to bring before the readers of the *Cambridge Magazine* my own views on the important question of home defence, and the principles of the National Service League, of which I am the President.

Established in 1902, the National Service League owed its origin to the lessons of the South African War, and it was strengthened in the view it adopted—that all able-bodied men should be trained for the defence of their country—by the report of Lord Elgin's Royal Commission, published in the Autumn of 1903. Unfortunately the Government of the day completely ignored the recommendations of that Commission, and by so doing led the country to believe that there was no necessity for any change in the then existing organisation for filling the ranks of the home defence army. That view has been, up to the present, steadily upheld by the leaders on both sides; and while they have invariably minimized the danger to the country of being unprepared, they have magnified the difficulties that an invading force would have to encounter. This attitude on the part of the present and past Governments has confirmed the view so prevalent in this country that a properly organised home defence army is altogether unnecessary.

The only hope of disturbing this fatal feeling of complaisance, and of giving the country a chance of having an efficient and sufficient home defence army, is for those who are not satisfied with the present condition of affairs to make every effort possible to get the people to realize the changes that are going on in the world, and to explain to them that we are no longer in the same secure position we have enjoyed for hundreds of years.

I need not dwell upon the causes that have brought about these changes, but until the alteration which has taken place in the conditions under which we as a nation exist has been brought home to the people, it is hopeless to expect them to undergo any sacrifice for the safety of the country. To open the eyes of the people to the increased responsibilities created by these altered conditions has been the object of the National Service League. It has always endeavoured to make the question of home defence and its solution a non-party one, but politicians, apparently, will not regard it in that light. Lord Haldane has lately said that no party will ever adopt universal military training. This may be true, but what we contend is that recent events have shown our position to be so critical that something must be done, and done quickly, to give us what we have not got, a home defence army adequate in numbers and in training, and we say it is the duty of all parties to combine to bring in the only system that can provide it.

This is what has happened in Australia, in New Zealand, and in South Africa. In Australia it was Mr. Deakin's Government

which first brought in Universal Service; his party did not stay in office long enough to enforce the principle, but it was accepted, adopted, and enforced by the Labour Party Government which turned out that of Mr. Deakin.

In the recent elections in New Zealand we know that national defence and universal service were not made party questions.

In South Africa the Botha Government has brought in a Defence Bill under which the State will have authority to take men compulsorily by ballot unless the numbers are obtained by voluntary enlistment, and the Unionist Party in South Africa went out of its way beforehand to say that it approved the principle of universal service.

What younger British Communities have done we of the Mother Country can and should do. We of the National Service League do not insist on the exact fulfilment of the details we suggest, but we do insist on the necessity for the adoption of the main principle we advocate, and we believe the time has come when the leaders of our great political parties should be asked to set aside all party feeling, to act only for the good of the State, and to combine together to draw up a Bill on non-party lines for the introduction of Universal Military Training for Home Defence.

Yours very truly,

May 8th, 1912.

ROBERTS, F.M.

SPORTSMEN AND DONS.

"Schoolmasters are familiar with the difficulty of inducing boys to change their ideas for the better; no amount of preaching will give a new moral idea currency among them, unless (as very seldom happens among boys) the master possesses a prestige greater than that of the boys who set the tone. So, too, in some sporting sets among men; the ideas which the group has accepted and made its own have a cogency far exceeding that of the ideas embodied in the generally accepted social morality; there have been 'sportsmen' who would rather die than shoot a bird sitting, yet would commit adultery without any scruple at all. Or, to take a rather higher example, a group of college dons, meeting evening after evening in the same common rooms and discussing the affairs of the universe with the refined moderation which often becomes habitual among scholarly people who are a little withdrawn from the world, tends to grow proof against any ideas which seem in the least revolutionary." This happy phrasing is extracted from the recently-published "Philosophy of Social Progress," by E. T. Urwick (Tooke Professor of Economic Sciences, King's College University of London.)



Photo by]

J. Palmer Clarke.

KING'S PARADE: FIFTY YEARS AGO—



Photo.]

[J. Palmer Clarke

AND TO-DAY.

THE PRINCIPLES OF EUGENICS.

On his recent visit to Cambridge Mr. G. K. Chesterton allowed his wit to play lightly over many matters. Among them was one he referred to as "the absurd joke called Eugenics," which appeared to be connected, in his mind with "the heathen idea of infanticide." It is hard to discover any element of humour in infanticide, and Eugenics is something much more prosaic. It is simply the name of a science: which may be pursued like any other science by more than one method of investigation. Is it necessary to add that infanticide is not one of those methods.

Every student of Society must be closely concerned with all agencies under social control that may improve or impair the hereditary qualities of future generations either physically or mentally for there is a distinct element of futurity about the work of any reformer who wishes to leave the world a little better than he found it. Nevertheless the words "hereditary" and "future" serve well to bring out into sharp relief the special aims of the Eugenist. Questions of surroundings and circumstances, in themselves of vast importance, he leaves to others, and directs his attention to the inborn characteristics and hereditary predispositions of the various sections of Society, Nation or Race. Since the composition of each new generation must depend upon the relative birth rates of all sections of the generation in being, whilst its quality depends upon the sort of marriages that are taking place, he is always specially interested in future generations. Moreover, in speaking of agencies under social control he tacitly takes count of agencies not under social control, and thus reserves inviolate a large sphere which some people imagine he is apt to ignore. In the past investigators and reformers alike have devoted nearly all their attention to the surroundings of humanity and hardly any to the innate hereditary qualities of the people themselves. Recent research in heredity has gone some way to remedy this. It has been discovered that the population consists of elements of very varying quality, that special kinds of ability are the peculiar mark of some strata of Society, and special kinds of ineptitude the peculiar mark of others.

One of the best things about Eugenics is that it contributes a new point of view, and though making no claim to be a panacea for all social ills does certainly enable us to see old problems in a new light. One example will make this clear—the common view that a criminal having proved himself a danger to Society must be prevented from inflicting any further injury upon it is one with which every Eugenist will heartily agree, but when it is further argued that this is to be effected by incarceration for a limited term, or by some form of corporal punishment, or moral suasion, he will offer some modifying considerations. He will first turn to the investigations conducted by Lombroso into the physical structure and family history of the Italian criminal classes, by which it was discovered that a large number of these persons exhibited structural anomalies of brain and skeleton allying them with savage and decadent stocks. From these and analogous facts Lombroso concluded that they were

reversions to a lower type which in general has disappeared from civilised Society. "Criminal" of course is a very wide term, but with these results before him the Eugenist may suggest that in the ranks of criminals generally there is to be found a definite criminal type—indeed some frequenters of the Courts would be prepared to describe it—against which Society at present is doing very little to protect itself. With the hereditary qualities of future generations before him a Eugenist will question the wisdom of a State which after punishing the criminal allows him to return to ordinary life to perpetuate his characteristics in offspring who will carry on his evil traditions.

The new aspect may be summed up by saying that social evolution is to be looked at from the point of view of the differential birth rate. This does not sound very interesting until we realise that, as Galton said, "The composition of our race is not fixed, and if any section establishes a predominant fertility, its qualities and apparently its religion, whether good or bad, will soon permeate the mass of the people and effect profound changes in the social and political outlook." It is obvious that if the inferior stocks of a nation multiply at a quicker rate than the superior the average quality of the next generation must fall. Such figures* as are available do not promise a particularly bright future. The corrected birth rate of Bethnal Green, one of the very poor quarters of London, fell off 12 per cent. between 1881 and 1901; that of Hampstead, one of the wealthiest quarters, fell off three times as much in the same period. Again, the aristocracy and landed gentry of England reduced the average size of their families from 7 children in 1840, 6 in 1860, 4½ in 1880 (this is a statistical half!) to 3 in 1890.

Galton was the pioneer in tracing the descent of human qualities, and he demonstrated the descent of ability in families; recent research has clearly demonstrated the descent of mental defect. Dr. Mott, for 15 years pathologist to the London County Asylums, has given his opinion that (leaving out a few special cases) "the main causes of admission to the asylums is an innate (hereditary) predisposition to insanity." It is worth noting that out of the 150,000 odd births which occur yearly in the workhouses of England and Wales, of which some two-thirds are illegitimate, a large proportion are feeble-minded.

With regard to methods of investigation, we may say that broadly speaking there are two. The statistical method, like that employed by a life insurance Company in collecting statistics and arriving at the degree of probability of a certain event occurring, and the method of genetics in making use of the laws discovered by the monk Mendel. Suppose for instance we wished to find out whether tall fathers (neglecting the mothers for the moment) have tall sons, we take a number of fathers of say 6 feet 3 inches and find that on an average the sons turn out to be say 6 feet, or whatever the figure may be, but if we

* See "The Family and the Nation": W. C. D. and C. D. Whetham, and their "Heredity and Society" (Longmans, 1912.)

take an individual father and son we shall not be justified in saying the son must be about 6 feet; he may be taller or shorter; still, on the average of a large number this will be so, and a statistical result of this sort will give with great accuracy the general result (as regards whatever special feature we are examining), of breeding from a section of the population possessing any well marked, easily measurable characteristics. For the social student and the Eugenist this information will in many cases be sufficient. There are other cases however where certainty is attainable and the statistical method is misleading. Suppose we wish to find out whether dark-eyed parents have dark-eyed children, we are faced with this difficulty, that eye colour is not from the point of view of descent what it appears to be; we might class two cases as belonging (in different degrees) to the category 'dark-eyed,' that is pigmented on both sides of the iris, because they appeared to be in that respect exactly the same, yet in one individual there would be a latent factor making against pigmentation, which would shew itself in descendants, and in the other this would not be present; so in trying to get out a statistical result we should be treating two things as the same which were really different. Pedigrees are therefore collected giving such information as may be obtained from mere appearances and the laws of Mendel are applied by which deceptive cases may be separated from the others. All this, critics may say, is highly interesting but extremely unpractical. Let us however reflect upon the probable effect of being able to take some definite characteristic, either presumably unimportant like the last case, or it may be very important like deaf-mutism or deformed hand (brachydactyly) and after investigation being able to say it is one which obeys the laws of Mendel. This means that not only can we trace it out generation after generation, but prophesy, its incidence in the offspring of affected parents. Now deaf mutism is found to act as a Mendelian recessive, which means that any person coming from stock liable to it, whether he himself be deaf or no, may transmit the condition to any or all of his children, and if he marries a person from a similarly afflicted stock his chances of doing so are greatly increased. Deformed hand (brachydactyly) however acts as a Mendelian dominant, which means that any person coming from stock liable to brachydactyly does not transmit the deformity unless he himself possesses it, and then he will only transmit it to about half his children. It is only a question of time for many other cases to be worked out. Statistics (*e.g.*, Biometry) will tell us what result to expect in the aggregate. Genetics will tell us what result to expect in the individual. Surely the mere possession of such information is of immense importance, and the outcome of research on Mendelian lines is likely in the near future to provide us with the knowledge of how to rid Society of a great incubus of disease, crime, deformity, and many other "ills that flesh is heir to"; moreover, when it has been shewn that the degree of freedom from such incubus depends upon the kind of marriages that take place the sense of personal responsibility must be greatly increased. Public opinion has made it difficult for even a moderate drunkard (if I may use such a term) to obtain a partner; when the laws of the descent of characteristics equally unfavourable to social well-being have been firmly established, public opinion will operate with equal force in regard to them.

Meanwhile the question of probability ought to be taken into account.

Once add to our outlook on Society the Eugenic point of view and the ramifications are endless. Sex-limited inheritance, for instance, seems likely in the future to give a decisive answer to many very debateable questions raised by the "Women's Movement," and to point out the lines upon which each sex must seek its highest development. Emigration and Immigration will appear in a new light; the policy of the 'open door' which has led to the production of a great population of "Anglo-Slavonic" hybrids will have to be examined afresh; and above everything rises the central fact that the future of the race is being put more and more consciously into its own hands;—so the "absurd joke" turns out to be deeply serious after all.

C. S. STOCK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

OURSELVES AND OXFORD.

DEAR SIR,—I noted with interest the name of Mr. E. G. A. Holmes' book "What is and What might be" amongst your books for review. How does Cambridge regard the indictment brought against our older Universities? Mr. Holmes was an Oxford man, and his estimate of his own "Alma Mater" remains strikingly apt. Does Cambridge escape all the failings with which *we* are endowed? Here we are at a period when the problem is peculiarly important. June will bring the "schools," and for us "schools" are a judgment upon the work of the last three or four years, the sum-total of our product. One may well become very susceptible on questions which probe too deeply into the nature of that achievement.

It will of course be objected at the outset that to regard "schools" as any indication of total achievement is largely, if not entirely, erroneous. But this surely only postpones the difficulty. Let us try to put the question more clearly.

If "schools," if the final examination, is only an incident, and on the whole not such an extremely important one, how much does the University do to encourage those things which *are* really of importance, and how much does it leave such things to private enterprise, or even impede them by the encouragement of their opposites?

I think, in the first place, we must allow that Mr. Holmes is a little severe on the examination. We here—even those who make some serious effort to avoid the conventional childish prejudice—believe that in this matter we achieve more than Cambridge. But be that as it may, in "schools" there is certainly quite considerable opportunity for originality in the proper sense of that word.

But the difficulty to my mind lies deeper. Mere opportunity is insufficient, for the majority of men conform to a type. The University must do more than offer opportunities for originality in the examination room: considerable stimulus is of course afforded by special lectures. Look for a moment at some of those advertised for the present term:—First the Romanes Lecture on Political Oratory by Dr. Butler, two lectures by George

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Brandes, the lectures of Dr. Warren, the Professor of Poetry, special series on the American Civil War by Dr. Rhodes, the Lecturer in American History, that on the Conflict of Laws by Dr. Dicey, or the following from the introductory course advertised by the Faculty of Litt. Hum.:—Greek Law, by Professor Vinogradoff, The Religious Background, by Professor Gilbert Murray, Ancient Astronomy, by Professor Turner, The Scientific Background, by Professor Myers.

It would seem that there need be no danger of unreasoning routine, or lack of intellectual stimulus. But the fact is that on the whole these special lectures are extremely badly attended. The audiences are usually composed of North Oxford residents. Only one undergraduate, for example, attended the whole of Mr. Lethaby's course on the Architecture of Oxford. Counter-attractions are of course extraordinarily numerous, but mere lethargy accounts for much, and lack of enthusiasm is among the items of Mr. Holmes' indictment.

It may be objected again that all this is a superficial way of estimating the work of the University. But if so, it includes most of that which the University itself provides for those who have not the privilege of the help which may be derived from the supervision of one who is naturally a teacher. By those placed in such a position real education is derived only, or mainly, from that which is commonly designated the "social life." Such education may quite conceivably be of exceptional value, but, if that is so, it might be of infinitely more worth if the University curriculum fitted into its scheme, and were not frequently little more than an unwelcome interruption.

There is little doubt but that some of the most valuable work is done in the small unofficial "societies," such as the Acton Historical Society, for instance. The papers are for the most part the productions of the members themselves, and however much or however little the audience may derive therefrom, the value to the producer is indisputable. But the significant fact, in the particular case which I have chosen, is this: some of the best work is done by men who have come up from provincial Universities. They have already completed their general course, and are engaged on thesis work under the supervision of experts, are apprentices, as it were, in the school of history. I do not think that their age is, on the average, much above that of the ordinary undergraduate. The difference is that we spend the greater part of our time on that which is neither strictly preliminary, nor strictly anything more, and waste the first year upon so-called preliminaries which lead to nothing. If I may venture an opinion upon so difficult a question, it appears to me that it matters much more how we learn, than what are the "subjects" we profess to study. If mere knowledge or information be the end, comparatively speaking, it does not seem to matter very much whether it be information about classical Greece or modern France. It is probable that the equipment for anything beyond the examination room will be inadequate in either case.

How does the question present itself in Cambridge? Here the constructive aspect,—constructive, of course, only as to the individual immediately concerned,—is woefully neglected. Is it correct to imagine that it is the critical spirit which is needed in Cambridge, or are our difficulties the same?

Yours, etc.,
B. A. OXON.

OURSELVES AND OXFORD.

DEAR SIR,—Your correspondent H.W.A. lacks psychological insight. Had he ignored my article as others seem to have done he would have crushed me; by noticing it and by betraying irritation he has immensely strengthened my own convictions.

To relieve H.W.A.'s doubt let me assure him that I *am* a Cambridge man. Why that term should be synonymous with "blind partisan" I fail to see. I, for my part, quite refuse to doubt your correspondent's qualifications for judging Oxford men. His education in or near that place is an overwhelming guarantee for more than his modest claim. He is surprised, sir, that I should write and you should publish such an article. Personally, I should have been surprised had you been illiberal enough not to print it; and further, I should have blushed with shame to offer it to any but a Cambridge magazine.

I never hinted that the *er* and *agger* endings alone proved superiority of mind—far from it. But they and the rest of Oxford slang do prove a certain originality which we sadly lack. It is a small thing, that slang; but it is Oxford's own, and I repeat that we have neither its match nor anything else to show that we are not copyists, and bad copyists too.

I never attributed "We're all Christ's men here" to the House. But I repeat that *mutatis mutandis* earlier occurrences for that and for a shoal of other Cambridge chestnuts will be found at Oxford. The tale about Whewell I am inclined to believe indigenous on the further ground that Oxford men on whom I have tried it have shown no emotion save boredom.

H.W.A.'s quotations certainly bear the Cambridge stamp. I will not question their genuineness. I have heard far smarter things from preparatory school boys.

If no Cambridge man admits Oxford's architectural superiority the case is, indeed, serious. I can only hope it is not true.

Yours faithfully,
S.

May 11th, 1912.

MR. CALDERON SUMS UP.

DEAR SIR,—With your permission, I should like to correct a sentence in my article on "Cambridge and the Coal Strike" which you kindly published two or three weeks ago. It was a mistake to say that "undergraduates would do more harm than good, perhaps, in a coal mine." If they went down without instruction or direction, they might, no doubt, bring the earth down on their heads or cause an explosion, except in a carefully selected "safe" mine. But the prevailing opinion among coal owners seems to be that, properly diluted with experienced men,—the most likely case—they would be able to give a very good account of themselves.

How wonderfully monosyllabic and expressive language is becoming! The words "mush," "tosh," "bilge," etcetera, which your correspondents apply to my ideas, were hardly known as terms of controversy in my undergraduate days.

Yours faithfully,
GEORGE CALDERON.

PRICELESS PETER.

SIR,—The disingenuousness of Mr. Greig's reply to my criticism amazes me. It is true that the Duke chooses wantonly

to interfere with delivery of his own speech : however, since he is discussing music, this may perhaps be justified. In the case of Viola's speech, there is no suggestion of music : according to Shakespeare's arrangement the musicians are not even upon the stage, and, if they were, it would be no excuse for the sudden activity of the theatre orchestra. Mr. Greig advises me to read Shakespeare. May I give voice to my suspicion that he has only read this play in Mr. Barnett's arrangement ?

Yours, etc.,
PAUSOLE.

GREEK OR GERMAN ?

LEIPZIG,
PLAGWITZERSTRASSE 27^{III}.

DEAR SIR,—As a former Modern Language Tripos student I was much interested in the article on "The Neglect of German" by D. T. B. W. in your issue of April 27th. I fancy "Dare To Be Wise" is the author of a similar article which appeared some time ago in a London paper over the signature "Sapere Aude." As this is the motto of the Manchester Grammar School, one of the few schools in which German is thoroughly taught, D. T. B. W. is apparently an old scholar or admirer of that institution. Being an old Manchester boy myself, I think I can put my finger on the main cause of the neglect of German in England. It is our old friend the Little-Go. Let me explain why. When a boy reaches the Sixth Form on the Modern side at the above school—possibly at others too—after studying German and French for three years or so (in my time German was our first language), he has to choose between a scholarship for Modern Languages at Cambridge and a career at the Victoria University or in business. If he aspires to Cambridge he begins to learn Latin, otherwise Chemistry or Spanish. At the examination for scholarships in December he is confronted with a *stiff* paper in Latin translation and a test paper in Latin and Greek. This at an examination in *Modern Languages* ! Thus while specialising in French and German he must find time to acquire a fair knowledge of Latin and an elementary knowledge of Greek. What usually happens is that the candidate is excused the Greek part of the test paper on his teacher's promising to cram him with a sufficient knowledge of that language to get him through Part I. of the Little-Go before coming into residence. My own experience is typical. After taking the scholarship examination in modern languages in December I began the study of Greek at school in January and passed in *Class I.* in June. Then I threw my books on to the fire and have left the language severely alone ever since. An examination in which it is possible for a beginner in Greek to obtain a first class after five months' study is a ridiculous mockery. Nevertheless, it is a serious obstacle to modern language students, and is equally damaging to the study of the dead languages and to the eyesight.

To boys who have taken scholarships in classics, Part I. is childish ; to modern language students it is unjust.

Can it be wondered at therefore that headmasters advise parents who wish to send their boys to Oxford or Cambridge to place them on the classical side of the school ? With Latin,

Greek and a smattering of French a boy's prospects at the older universities are unlimited ; with German, French and a smattering of Latin they are practically nil. The incubus of Greek for Part I. smothers him.

Abolish compulsory Greek and there will be more candidates for scholarships in modern languages, which would mean a revival of the study of German in schools.

Yours truly,
May 6th, 1912. G. WATERHOUSE.

CAMBRIDGE VOLUNTEERS.

EMMANUEL COLLEGE.

DEAR SIR,—Might I suggest some points of view that might justify the existence of the Cambridge Volunteers, of which, I may add, I am not a member.

First, have not those who wish to signify their intention of becoming missionaries, and at the same time wish to state that they believe the Scriptures as originally given to be the inerrant Word of God, a perfect right to do so ? How can the cause of Christianity suffer through this ? . . .

My personal opinion is that each of the various religious societies supplies a need that would not be met if an outward unity, based on compromise, took place.

What I sincerely deplore is that there should be any lack of charity between members of different religious societies. This charity does not seem to me inconsistent with a keen support of our own convictions. I would venture to suggest that there is a vast difference between haziness as to what one believes leading to a meaningless unity, and tolerance which, while agreeing to differ where necessary, does not lose sight of the points on which there is agreement.

Yours truly,
May 7th, 1912. N. F. TRIPP.

QUEENS' COLLEGE.

SIR,—Unity is not to be purchased by sacrifice of loyalty to sincere conviction.

So your correspondent "No Compromise" has said : I write that his letter may be endorsed by one who avowedly differs considerably from the Cambridge Volunteers on Biblical and other questions.

One cannot but admire the moral courage dictating that course of action for which the Volunteers have been attacked in your columns. It is for those who disagree with them or are inclined to blame, not to tell them that they ought to do a certain thing, but to show them that they can do it. This would involve a discussion for which public correspondence is hardly the appropriate medium.

I am, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
May 13th, 1912. F. C. C.

THE CHRIST-MYTH CONTROVERSY.

SIR,—Sensationalism is not criticism. This "fresh religious sensation" is of value, not for any intrinsic merits of its own, but

rather for the replies which the controversy has drawn from German scholarship—replies which finally disprove the accusation of pure destructiveness so commonly levelled against German theologians indiscriminately.

Nor is the sensation new, except to Englishmen. In Germany the verdict has already been given. Theological science has pronounced against the vagaries of mere theory. Drews is no critic, but an agitator, a sensationalist, whose views are scarcely worth consideration apart from the mischief they have caused. Nor do the opinions of W. B. Smith—"these adventures of a Mathematician," as Dr. Sanday once called them—deserve any fuller attention; we may leave him with the hope expressed by Weiss "that his Mathematics are better than his Theology." Indeed the whole movement emphasises afresh the baneful consequences which inevitably follow when critics leave their own proper sphere of work.

Anyone likely to be at all disturbed by the ravings of such bastard criticism cannot do better than study the indictment brought against it by J. Weiss in his book *Jesus von Nazareth—Mythus oder Geschichte?*—the work of a scholar of the first rank, who can scarcely be accused of any undue bias in favour of the orthodox standpoint. There he will find a complete refutation of the sensationalist position, together with an estimate of the critical qualifications of its supporters. In particular Weiss' estimate of Smith and his "fairy tale" provides a significant commentary on Smith's "familiarity with Theology and New Testament criticism," which is "such as to inspire even specialists with a profound respect"! His "versatility," subtlety, and nimbleness of mind are not, however, called in question!

Faithfully yours,
COMPOS MENTIS.

BERGSON IN ENGLISH.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE,
CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—Your correspondent, in the *Cambridge Magazine* of May 4th, appears to be cherishing the illusion that recent local critics of M. Bergson have entirely demolished his reputation as a philosopher. The belief is natural but entirely erroneous. The criticisms referred to are not new, nor do they carry more conviction now than they did when first made some seven or eight years ago.

The real position is this. Those people who before, not having read Bergson, were convinced of his importance, now, still not having read him, are not less firmly assured of the opposite.

In view of this fact may I point out to Mr. Lloyd that the work of M. Bergson which I have to translate and which will shortly appear, is at once the shortest and the least expensive of his writings.

Yours, etc.,
T. E. HULME.

May 6th, 1912.

OTHER CORRESPONDENCE.

What next? (Lyceum Club, Piccadilly) is amazed to learn that "for reasons politic" it was decided to reverse the decision to take in *The Freewoman* at Newnham. "Is not a paper for which Mr. John Galsworthy, Mr. Upton Sinclair, and Mr. H. G.

Wells think fit to write, and which has established itself as the most thorough exponent of feminist contentions, good enough for Cambridge?"

Raconteur is very anxious that something should be done to save the fine chestnut trees in front of Addenbrooke's Hospital which are apparently threatened by the authorities. It would be interesting to learn more about the motives of the said authorities; also, supposing the motives thoroughly detestable, what steps could be taken to thwart their vandalistic proclivities. *Medicus* writes on the same subject.

E. G. L. Grear (St. John's College) draws attention to a passage in "The Pros and Cons of the Welsh Church" which he holds appeals to snobbish instincts, while "in magnifying his own office Dr. Cunningham displays a lack of good taste which is unworthy of a dignitary of the Church and a member of this University." The passage in question refers to the superiority of Anglican clergy, and "public school" boys in general, and was criticised by Mr. Williams on page 323 of our last issue.

W. W. Fletcher (Jesus College) is of opinion that a certain Canon Hensley Henson who has recently been preaching in Cambridge will scarcely attain his ends by a veiled attack on the followers of the Right Hon. D. Lloyd George as the "decendants of the Puritans." Our correspondent is for candour before all things: then we know where we are. We hope that his indictment (he quotes in part from memory) may not be substantiated.

Patrioticus (Newnham and Girton nursing division of O.T.C.): perhaps later.

[Other correspondence held over—Ed.]

CRICKET.

UNIVERSITY V. MIDDLESEX.

This match was the first county the University played this year, and it was exceedingly gratifying, seeing that the University won by an innings and two runs.

Warner won the toss and decided to bat first. However, the whole side was out before lunch for 63, Calthorpe taking four wickets for 12 runs, and the captain of the County side was top scorer with only 20 not out.

The University then went in and managed to compile 194, 74 of which were made by Mulholland in beautiful style. He was exceedingly clever in always managing to pick the right ball to hit. The tea interval unsettled him, and he was caught very soon afterwards off Mignon. None of the rest of the side seemed to get the measure of the bowling. Grierson, however, going in tenth, treated the bowling with no respect, and made a very useful 24, which included one 6. The wickets were divided between Mignon and Hearne.

In the County's second innings they again failed badly. Baker managed to get 42, not of the very best, however; but the rest of the side collapsed as in the first innings. Murrell took a first ball in each innings.

The 'Varsity is certainly to be congratulated on its first match, although the County side obviously lacked practice, since it

shows that it is not so destitute of bowling as was at first anticipated.

"LONG STOP."

MIDDLESEX.

W. P. Robertson, b Holloway...	14	c Patteson, b Holloway	2
G. L. Hebden, b Smythe.....	6	c Mulholland, b Smythe	0
C. V. Baker, b Holloway.....	2	c Mulholland, b Kidd....	42
P. F. Warner, not out	20	b Calthorpe	18
Hendren, b Calthorpe	12	run out	0
C. Palmer, c Franklin, b Cal-		b Calthorpe	11
thorpe	0	l b w, b Holloway.....	3
J. H. Hunt, b Holloway	1	c and b Patteson	11
J. Wormald, c and b Mulholland	7	c Mulholland, b Kidd ...	0
Murrell, c Calthorpe, b Mul-		not out	25
holland	0	c Kidd, b Mulholland ...	7
Hearne (J. T.), b Calthorpe.....	0	Extras	10
Mignon, b Calthorpe	0		
Extras	1		
Total	63	Total	129

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY.

Hon. H. G. H. Mulholland (Trinity), c Wormald,	
b Mignon	74
C. Patteson (Pembroke), c and b Mignon.....	18
R. B. Lagden (Pembroke), b Hearne	8
M. J. Susskind (Pembroke), c Hendren, b Hearne...	0
E. L. Kidd (Pembroke), (capt.), c and b Hearne.....	15
M. Woosnam (Trinity), c Hunt, b Mignon.....	13
F. S. G. Calthorpe (Jesus), c Hendren, b Mignon.....	12
N. J. Holloway (Jesus), not out.....	12
W. B. Franklin (Pembroke), b Mignon	8
H. Grierson (Pembroke), run out	24
D. Smythe (Jesus), b Mignon.....	3
Extras	7
Total.....	194

SWIMMING.

The home team was at full strength last Saturday, when it met and defeated the United Hospitals. The Hospital crack, W. Morris (London Hospital) was successful in winning the 100 Yards in what is, we believe, the bath record of 62 2-5 secs. He swam shortly afterwards in the 50 Yards, but in this the University got placed 1 and 3, and thus won the event. In the polo the Hospitals were one man short. A. Taylor was thus allotted to them in their forward line, but did not have much to do, as the Hospitals were on the defensive in both periods of play. The home team had been re-arranged, and the forward line was distinctly stronger in consequence. Poore was well supported, and was enabled to achieve some beautiful goals. Bentley was decidedly more useful in the forward line than elsewhere, but he should acquire a few more shots. The backs had

so little to do that we are unable to criticise. We should like to see, however, some of the backs who have been playing for the second team tried before that line is fixed. In practice games Bennett has made a good back, while Tregenza is a useful reserve goalkeeper. All the players should be well grounded in the rules of the game.

The Freshmen's 100 Yards race drew an entry of eight. The first heat fell easily to Hopkinson, Sproule, the high jumper, lying second. Yencken (E. D.) won the second heat very easily. In the final Yencken just won, with Hopkinson second. The time was poor compared with the last few years, but with a year's practice in bath and fresh water swimming the former will probably be a useful acquisition to the swimming team, while Hopkinson is quite promising as a polo player.

To-day (Saturday) will see the annual matches with Hornsey S.C. If the water has then reached a temperature of 63°, these will take place in the river (Grantchester Meadows). The home team will be weakened in the swimming, but the races should, for all that, fall their way. The polo should see a good game. It will be interesting to see how the University team shape in open water.

It has been decided that members of affiliated amalgamated clubs (*i.e.*, those which pay 1s. 6d. per member to the C.U.S.C. for free use of their sheds, etc.) can become individual members of the C.U.S.C., with privilege of wearing the club colours, for 5s. per year extra (or 15s. for life membership). Other members of the University get these privileges for 15s. per year, 35s. for life.

Results :—

C.U.S.C. v. UNITED HOSPITALS (LONDON UNIVERSITY).

100 Yards.—W. Morris (London), 1 min. 22-5 secs., 1 ; C. C. Stimson (Emmanuel), 1 min. 44-5 secs., 2.

50 Yards.—J. P. Stimson (Peterhouse), 27 1-5 secs., 1 ; W. Morris (London), 1½ yards behind first, 2 ; F. Sandon (C.C.C.), 1½ yards behind second, 3 ; W. C. Hartgill (London), 4.

Polo :—

HOSPITALS (0).

H. N. Eccles (Guy's) Goal
R. O. Townsend Backs
A. Wills (Guy's)
W. G. Hartgell (Lond.) Half-back
G. A. Taylor (C.C.C.) Forwards
W. Morris (Lond.)
J. R. K. Jennings (Lond.)

C.U.S.C. (8).

G. O. Slade (Trinity).
A. H. Watson (Pembroke).
R. D. Whitehorn (Trinity).
(1) C. C. Stimson (Emm.).
J. P. Stimson (2) (Capt., Pet.).
(2) W. G. Poore (2) (Trinity).
J. D. Bentley (1) (Emm.).

Freshmen's 100 Yards Race, Heat 1.—H. C. Hopkinson (Emmanuel), 1 ; F. Sproule (Boston, U.S.A., and Trinity Hall), 2 ; H. C. R. Brown (Trinity), 3 ; O. L. Martin (King's), 4. Won by six yards. Time, 1 min. 17 secs.

Heat 2.—E. D. Yencken (Melbourne, Australia, and C.C.C.), 1 ; W. L. Emtage (Queens'), 2 ; P. R. Milner (Peterhouse), 3 ; Line (Emmanuel), 4. Won easily. Time, 1 min. 21 1-5 secs.

Final.—E. D. Yencken (C.C.C.), 1 ; H. C. Hopkinson (Emmanuel), 2 ; F. Sproule (Trinity Hall), 3 ; W. L. Emtage (Queens'), 4. Won by 1½ yards. Time, 1 min. 16 secs.

SHOOTING.CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY O.T.C. v. THE HONOURABLE
ARTILERY COMPANY.

This match was shot on Saturday, May 4th, with the following result :—

C.U.O.T.C.				
NAME.	200	500	600	Total.
*F. G. Burr	32	32	30	94
†*G. L. Ritchie	31	33	29	93
†*E. W. Selwyn (Captain) ...	30	28	31	89
W. R. Wilson.....	31	23	33	87
*C. F. Howard.....	29	28	27	84
†*A. B. Bratton	26	29	28	83
C. Mackworth-Praed	29	29	24	82
C. O. Sanderson.....	29	29	24	82
Total.....				694
Reserve Man :—A. G. Ritchie	32	32	28	92

THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

NAME.	200	500	600	Total.
†H. A. Mann	32	32	33	97
†G. C. Churchill.....	32	32	32	96
†F. Varley.....	30	34	31	95
O. Western	28	32	34	94
H. E. Miller	30	30	33	93
†E. J. Amooore	31	33	26	90
†H. S. Munday	29	30	28	87
†W. S. Newton	30	27	29	86
Total.....				738

This match was shot at Cambridge on Saturday, May 11th.
Result :—

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY O.T.C. v. LINCOLNSHIRE AND
CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

C.U.O.T.C.				
NAME.	200	500	600	Total.
†*E. W. Selwyn (Captain) ...	33	34	35	102
*F. G. Burr	32	35	32	99
E. B. Shaw.....	29	32	34	95
*C. F. Howard.....	31	32	30	93
W. R. Wilson.....	31	32	28	91
†*A. B. Bratton	31	25	30	86
A. G. Wills	32	26	31	89
C. Mackworth-Praed	32	28	26	84
Total.....				739

LINCOLNSHIRE AND CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Lincolnshire..... 670
Cambridgeshire

† International. * Old Half Blue.

F. G. BURR.

LAWN TENNIS.

C.U. v. KENT.

A first-rate day was at last vouchsafed to us, and this match was inconvenienced in no way by rain. Kent brought down rather a weak side, being without A. D. Prebble and L. E. Milburn. It is therefore not surprising to record a victory for the University by 10—5. Pym and Crisp stood down, and the brothers Yencken were introduced into the VI. The side was therefore made up of two seniors and four Freshmen. This is only a sign of the times. Singles were played in the morning, and Adams alone failed to bring off a victory. He found W. G. Milburn a little too steady for him. In the afternoon the Doubles proved by no means so one-sided, and the University only won them by 5—4. Adams and Morpurgo both played well, and with any luck would have beaten Card and Dinwiddy. Morpurgo's service is much improved. Eltringham and Thompson were brilliant at times, but are inclined to become reckless. The Yenckens are forceful and stylish at the same time, and will make a splendid pair in the near future. Scores :—

SINGLES.

E. V. Adams (Caius) lost to W. G. Milburn (Kent) (6—8, 4—6).
J. S. de Morpurgo (King's) beat F. Longstaff (Kent) (6—3, 1—6, 6—1).
H. C. Eltringham (Caius) beat C. H. Dinwiddy (Kent) (6—3, 7—5).
C. N. Thompson (St. John's) beat S. F. Card, Kent (6—3, 5—7, 6—4).
E. D. Yencken (Corpus) beat H. Briggs (Kent) (6—1, 6—2).
A. F. Yencken (Corpus) beat E. H. Lovell (Kent) (6—0, 6—1).

DOUBLES.

Morpurgo and Adams beat Milburn and Longstaff (6—4, 3—6, 6—3); lost to Dinwiddy and Card (5—7, 6—4, 7—9); beat Briggs and Lovell (6—2, 6—3).

Eltringham and Thompson lost to Dinwiddy and Card (6—4, 1—6, 1—6); beat Briggs and Lovell (6—2, 6—3); beat Milburn and Longstaff (4—6, 6—3, 6—4).

A. F. and E. D. Yencken lost to Milburn and Longstaff (6—2, 1—6, 3—6); beat Briggs and Lovell (6—3, 6—0); lost to Dinwiddy and Card (4—6, 7—5, 2—6).

C.U. v. MR. T. W. PYM'S VI.

Another lovely day. Mr. T. W. Pym's VI. included R. B. Powell (the ex-Canadian Champion), the brothers Allen, G. T. C. Watt, and A. L. Prinsep (respective ex-Cambridge Captains of 1910 and 1911). Against such a side it was no disgrace to lose by only the odd match in nine. The Allens had their revenge on Pym and Crisp for a practice match beating earlier in the season. This time they won in two straight sets. It was not a walk-over, however. They easily beat the second and third pairs. Pym's driving was at its best, and Crisp won numerous points by short cross-shots very close to the net. Adams and Morpurgo showed curiously in and out style, at times playing with much brilliancy, and then suddenly losing their form. Against the Allens they were at their best. Thompson and

Eltringham played well all through, and are undoubtedly a hot combination. The experience of the Allens was, however, too much for them. Score :—

W. St. J. Pym (Trinity) and H. Crisp (St. Catharine's) lost to C. G. and E. R. Allen (3—6, 10—12), beat G. T. C. Watt and T. W. Pym (10—8, 6—3), beat R. B. Powell and A. L. Prinsep (6—3, 6—4).

E. V. Adams (Caius) and J. S. de Morpurgo (King's) lost to Powell and Prinsep (2—6, 0—6), lost to C. G. and E. R. Allen (3—6, 6—1, 3—6), lost to Watt and Pym (6—2, 3—6, 3—6).

H. C. Eltringham (Caius) and C. N. Thompson (St. John's) beat Watt and Pym (6—2, 6—3), lost to C. G. and E. R. Allen (2—6, 3—6), beat Powell and Prinsep (6—4, 6—3).

C.U. v. SURREY.

Surrey brought down a moderate side, including one International in M. G. J. Ritchie. Pym stood down from the University side owing to stress of work. His place was taken by A. F. Yencken, of Corpus, who partnered Crisp at first pair. Singles were played in the morning. Crisp, after losing a love set to Ritchie, pulled himself together, and nearly succeeded in making a three-set match of it. His opponent did not allow this, however. Eltringham is to be congratulated on beating Kirk; the latter is a most tenacious player, and gets everything back. Thompson ought to have beaten Milner. Morning play apparently doesn't agree with him. In the Doubles, Crisp and Yencken made a good fight with Ritchie and Kirk, and took a set off them. Yencken played a very nice game throughout. Crisp and he had no difficulty in winning against the second and third pairs. Eltringham and Thompson were in great form, and won all their matches. They went all out for everything, and shot after shot proved a winner. They are to be heartily congratulated on thwarting Ritchie and Kirk. Adams and Morpurgo also did very well, and showed distinct improvement. Score :—

SINGLES.

H. Crisp (St. Catharine's) lost to M. J. G. Ritchie (Surrey) (0—6, 4—6).

H. C. Eltringham (Caius) beat F. V. Kirk (Surrey) (2—6, 6—3, 6—3).

C. N. Thompson (St. John's) lost to E. B. Milner (Surrey) (0—6, 2—6).

E. V. Adams (Caius) lost to E. S. Franklin (Surrey) (4—6, 4—6).

J. S. de Morpurgo (King's) beat J. L. Hampton (Surrey) (6—1, 6—4).

A. F. Yencken (Corpus) beat W. C. Bersey (Surrey) (6—2, 6—1).

DOUBLES.

Crisp and Yencken lost to Ritchie and Kirk (3—6, 8—6, 3—6); beat Franklin and Milner (6—3, 4—6, 6—4); beat Hampton and Bersey (6—2, 6—2).

Adams and De Morpurgo beat Ritchie and Kirk (13—12, retired); lost to Franklin and Milner (6—1, 4—6, 3—6); beat Hampton and Bersey (6—3, 6—4).

Eltringham and Thompson beat Ritchie and Kirk (10—8, 3—6, 6—4); beat Franklin and Milner (6—2, 7—5); beat Hampton and Bersey (6—2, 6—3).

H. CRISP,

ON BUYING A BICYCLE.

It must fall to the lot of everyone during their three years' residence at the University, however high or however lowly their station, to enter upon this difficult negotiation. For it is not so simple as the young tyro would imagine; even doughty adepts have been known to lose their nerve entirely on entering a buy-cycling emporium, and meekly to submit to the persuasive eloquence of the crafty vendor. Moreover, Cambridge bicycles are a class apart from their plebeian brothers; they cost anything from 15s. to a bright new sovereign, and they range in colour from a brick red rust to a vivid emerald green, while their shape is a matter regulated entirely by chance: or rather by speed, for whereas some break down going *up* hills, others break up going *down*. This last consideration leads many to adopt the system known as the Cyc-loan: but the more moral procedure is as follows.

First of all one must practise retaining one's nerve on entering the hall of barter. It is a good thing to pop in and out several times in the day, until you feel none of that inspiring awe generally caused by being suddenly ushered into the presence of the glittering array of iron steeds. Then you must discover whether the bicycle you propose to buy is a *good* bicycle; do not be led astray by the shopman's reply to your enquiry. Ask *if the wheels go round*; this will cause the crafty salesman to curl his grey moustachios (all salesmen curl grey moustachios), but, nothing daunted, he will probably lift the machine in the air, and slowly revolve the spokes for your delight. *Do not be content with this*; try those wheels upon the road. Having plyed the Amiable with other fatuities till your stock of small talk and his moustachios are both worn threadbare, agree (verbally) to take the bicycle. This is one of the contracts which, under the Statute of Frauds, must be in writing—or was it under the Sale of Goods Act? Finally, *ring the bell* loudly, and *get out of the way*, and having got out *keep there*.

Oh! and by the way, bicycles are like cheeses. Always refuse the first one offered to you, and accept the second. When the shopman is looking the other way be sure and *plunge a skewer* deep into the back tyre, withdraw and *sniff it*; should it smell of *steel* the tyre is a good one, *or not, as the case may be*. On second thoughts one is not sure that this does not apply *only in the case of Hams*.

B. L. L.

MY ALMA MATER

Though time may sever my college and me,
Still to it never a stranger I'll be—
And I'll remember through struggle and strife
That there I spent the best days of my life.

On the playing fields of Cambridge, or rowing on the Cam,
Oft I recall it, for surely I am
Proud of my college, and always shall be,
Oh! that it always will be proud of me.

J. R. H. G.

THE COMING FORCE.

One remarkable result of the recent strikes is the sudden interest which is everywhere being manifested in the Syndicalist theory, and it was not surprising to find a crowded assembly waiting to hear Mr. Graham Wallas on May 9th. For, unfortunately, until quite lately no reliable source of information on the subject has existed in English, and it is only this week that we have received the very praiseworthy volume which has just been issued by the Columbia University Press,* and which, as we hope to show, forms a fitting complement to Mr. Wallas' treatment of the subject. The audience were amply rewarded, for amongst those who were present, and spoke after the paper, were two of the very few in this country who have any thorough knowledge of the subject. Mr. Wallas began by distinguishing three claimants for the control of modern society—the Holders of Property, the Individualistic Capitalists—the Democratic State—the Syndicalists. He proceeded to examine the changed attitude of the present-day Collectivist in admitting the great difficulties of his position, and the mistrust of politics, which he held to be important factors in the general unrest from which Syndicalism has sprung. He referred in particular to a phrase in a pamphlet of the Budget Protest League about "the ever-fascinating work of politics," and quoted Lord Rosebery's dictum that "Politics is at best a gruesome study"—what Lord Rosebery said in the afternoon the average man had been saying in the morning; hence the significance of the quotation, for disgust at the unreality of political activity had done much to stimulate the energies of the Syndicalist.

Mr. Wallas then explained the importance in France of the General Confederation of Labour (to which Dr. Levine devotes a lengthy chapter, pp 87—118), and ascribed the growth of Syndicalism to the constitution of that body in 1895 and its reconstitution in 1902. He quoted from many writers to show the peculiarly emotional nature of the movement, with its analogues in the philosophy of Bergson and the Feminist agitation, and opined that Syndicalists had revived the earlier individualist arguments against Collectivism. He then passed on to consider the Syndicalist propaganda of organisation by profession, relying largely on the pamphlets of Mr. Tom Mann, and tracing the connection between this view and the ideals of Robert Owen and Lassalle, and the mediæval extra-governmental organisations of Church and guild, with their modern counterparts in the Universities, the Doctors and the Lawyers. Taken in its extreme form Syndicalism would lead to endless quarrelling; it would lack central organisation; it would be unable to deal with the problem of capital. None the less the speaker held that there was considerable value in the idea—only we must be careful not to allow the Syndicalists either the property they claim, or the power of fixing their economic relations to the rest of the community.

**The Labor Movement in France. A Study in Revolutionary Syndicalism*, by Louis Levine, Ph.D., with an introduction by Professor F. H. Giddings. (Columbia University Studies in History, Economics and Public Law. Vol. XLVI., No. 3. 1912. 6s. 6d. net.)

Obviously innumerable details of organisation remain to be worked out, and for such a task a society like the Fabians was eminently fitted.

To the criticisms of Syndicalism advanced by Mr. Wallas, Mr. Dickinson added a contention that it is a false psychology to imagine that our every-day bread-winning life is what we consider most important, and the emotional attitude desired is prominent only in moments of collective action and revolution. Mr. Dickinson also very justly laid stress upon the function of the Bourses du Travail, which Mr. Wallas appeared to neglect. Dr. Levine in the book before us fully makes up for this deficiency, and the pages (59—86), in which he deals with this all-important feature of French Syndicalism (without which it could never have risen, and which alone can make possible any genuine manifestation of Syndicalism in England) are amongst the most valuable he has written.

On a point of theory Mr. T. E. Hulme (whose translation of Sorel may shortly be expected) criticised Mr. Wallas' description of Syndicalism as a temporary reaction from Parliamentaryism. The attitude of Sorel, Mr. Hulme maintained, is one which manifests itself in every age, though in different forms. It was, he held, the typical Tory attitude—and whether this be so or not, it is certain that Mr. Wallas' treatment of the subject, stressing the problems of organisation, neglected what is in reality the crux of the matter. For Mr. Wallas failed entirely to explain how Syndicalism can claim as it does to base itself on the teaching of Karl Marx—a fact of which he appeared not to be aware. Here, again, Dr. Levine is to be congratulated. "The fundamental idea," he says (p. 119) "of revolutionary syndicalism is the idea of class struggle." Hence it is that whereas Mr. Wallas is already for tackling problems of organisation, Dr. Levine is of opinion that the trouble has as yet scarcely begun (p. 206).

On two significant points it appears to us that both authorities are inadequate. One of these is as regards the position of women in the new scheme, and whether from the critical or the theoretical point of view, this is probably the most pressing problem at present confronting the Syndicalists. This week in one English periodical, and a single French publication devoted to this subject by Professor Pawlowski, the question is at last coming to the front.

The second is the International aspect of Syndicalism, referred to by Dr. Levine on only two occasions (pp. 126 and 183). If Trades Unionism is to follow the world-combinations of iron and steel magnates, it is obvious that discussion of their position in relation to any given state must involve many developments hitherto unconsidered.

Yet Dr. Levine's book is thoroughly to be recommended to all who are seriously interested. It is at present the most reliable study of the problem in any language; and though he sometimes relies on authority to a surprising degree, as when he quotes Miss Stoddart's admittedly second-hand production for an opinion on Pelloutier, p. 76, yet the amount of genuine information Dr. Levine has collected is truly remarkable. We note misprints on pp. 9 and 148, and accentual omissions on pp. 148 and 150; while in the excellent Bibliography complete to November, 1911, the work of Hervé and Prezzolini might have found a place.

C. K. O.

REVIEWS.

BACK TO THE LAND.

British Rural Life and Labour. Francis George Heath. (P. S. King and Son, 1912, 10s. 6d. net.)

This book is one of the great mass of works which have come with an almost startling suddenness to replenish the hitherto sparse and scanty literature dealing with the condition of the agricultural labourer. Mr. Heath has endeavoured to combine three different things: an investigation into the facts of British rural life of to-day, an historical survey, and a recommendation of policy. But beyond the fact that they go to make up the same book, these parts have absolutely no connection with each other. The comparative historical study, which is relegated to a large appendix, is confined to the years 1873 and 1880. In many ways this is the most interesting part of the book: the tabulation of statistics and general exposition of facts are agreeably interspersed with accounts of personal incident and vivid descriptions which add life and reality: an attempt is made to estimate the changes which had taken place between the years mentioned, and to bring them into relation to new social forces which were at work.

We could have wished that the part dealing with present-day conditions had been so treated as to appear as a continuation of this story, that the further development of the tendencies previously noted had been directly discussed: but not only is no further attempt at comparison made, but the arrangement of the matter is such as not easily to admit of comparison, and though the information is more elaborate and detailed, there must be few people who are likely to derive from this part so instructive an idea of rural life as they would from a more careless perusal of the brighter pages of the appendix.

But more singular and disappointing is the complete divorce from the rest of the book of his views on reform. They are roughly those held by Sir Gilbert Parker and the Unionist party. Mr. Heath is a strong advocate of the claims of small ownership, as opposed to small tenancy: and at the same time he objects very strongly to any element of compulsion, which he fears may "set up antagonisms between landowners and farmers on the one hand and labourers on the other" and "utterly sever the bonds which now unite those classes."

But if anyone imagines that these views are deduced from, or derive any support from, the facts collected in the rest of the book, he will search in vain for such facts.

On the contrary, Mr. Heath relates many things which certainly point to different conclusions. He tells us blandly that in spite of generous exceptions "the rule unfortunately has been the unjust treatment of the labourer": and he goes on to make this good. Indeed the simple account which he gives us of Canon Girdlestone's courageous life, and the almost incredibly brutal antagonism which he met with from the farmers on account of his endeavours to improve the lot of the labourer, is alone sufficient to render grotesquely ironical his repeated insistence on the importance of preserving the friendly relations which exist between the different classes.

It is highly creditable to his candour and impartiality that, imbued as he is with such sentiments, he allows no colouring of them, no bias to enter into his narration. He never attempts to select facts in order to illustrate a pet theory: he does not distort, exaggerate, or suppress: as an historian he is the essence of fairness.

But when he plays the part of the social philosopher it never seems to occur to him to draw upon the rich reserve of knowledge he has laboriously collected: he retires instead into the closet of his own mind and produces from there a strange assortment of sentimental fictions about friendly relations between employers and employed, weak predilections in favour of the status of proprietorship, vague and shadowy apprehensions of a devastating Socialism. And with such considerations in entire possession of his mind he advocates his social policy.

H. D. H.

Carlos M. Noel—Quelques auteurs et quelques pièces (with introduction, by M. Camille Le Senne) x + 251 pp.—Albert Messein, Paris, 1912 (3 frs. 50).

Such as are interested in the contemporary drama will welcome the publication in book form of M. Carlos Noel's articles on the leading French plays of the last twelvemonth.

English readers will find these short studies all the more serviceable as they were primarily intended for foreigners, and therefore contain remarks the importance of which must naturally escape the French playgoer.

Plays of widely different types are thus criticised. Alf. Capus, P. Bourget, Maeterlinck, H. Bernstein, P. Wolff, P. Hervien, O. Mirbeau, Rostand, Porto Riche, de Flers and Caillavet, with a score of others stand as landmarks in the field which Mr. Noel surveys with enlightened sympathy.

The unity of the collection lies in the spirit of the writer, who lays great stress upon the morality of the plays he discusses. M. Noel takes a high view of art: "Art is a social function"—he writes. "Critics make a grievous mistake when they pretend to ignore the moralist in the artist. Whether he wishes it or not, the part of a playwright is a social one."

The essays make no claim to brilliancy, or laborious originality: yet are they all the more sound and reliable. To quote Montaigne, after M. le Senne: "Cecy est un livre de bonne foy."

G. R.

Georges le Roy (of the Comédie Française): *Grammaire de la Diction Française* (viii. + 188 pp.) (P. Delaplane, Paris, 1912, 2 fr. 50, bound.)

The purpose of this short "*Grammar of French Elocution*" is best stated in the author's own words:—"My desire has been to place within the reach of students the indispensable precepts and fundamental notions concerning the study of elocution from the point of view of *expression*, both vocal and bodily, as well as of *correction*."

Though originally intended for French people there is no reason why foreigners should not avail themselves of its existence.

G. R.

A Superman in Being. By Litchfield Woods. (Stephen Swift, 1912, 6s.)

This is an interesting novel, but unquestionably of an amateurish nature. Richard and Ethel are a pair of sticks, and one feels a considerable amount of sympathy with Richard's family in their dislike of his priggish and unremunerative habits. His behaviour on receipt of the Professor's information (anybody but a lay-figure would have guessed it before) is little short of revolting. I fear that Richard never existed, and I hope not, for if he did, one might run the risk of meeting him. As for the Professor, he is vastly amusing and there is little more to be said about him. He is not human, but then a superman in being hardly would be. The book is brightly and freshly written, and possibly Mr. Wood's fifth novel from now may be very good indeed.

E. B. S.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

New Tunes to Hymns Ancient and Modern (Second Series), by Rev. Richard Owen, M.A. (Cambridge: A. J. Gillson, All Saints' Passage.)

[The Vicar of St. Giles', encouraged by the ready sale of the first series of Hymn Tunes published by him seven years ago, returns to his task of inducing congregations to modify their "unconscious artistic insight," whereby they rest at the end of every line, hang on to top notes, make a pause at each third beat of triple time tunes, and go flat as follows: "Take Thou my cup and IT ☉ ☉ with joy and sorrow fill." No doubt many will be persuaded to go and study the results of the Vicar's praiseworthy efforts *in situ*.]

The Need for a Course of Study in Classical and Later Literature combined, by Adela Marion Adam. (Cambridge: Bowes and Bowes, 1912, 6d. net.)

The Labor Movement in France. A Study in Revolutionary Syndicalism, by Louis Levine, Ph.D. (New York: Columbia University, 1912, 6s. 6d. net.)

Oh! My Uncle, by W. Teignmouth Shore. (Stephen Swift and Co., 1912, 3s. 6d. net.)

The Ballad of Two Great Cities, by Harold Williams. (A. C. Fifield, 1912, 1s. net.)

Stoneground Ghost Tales, by E. G. Swain. (Cambridge: Heffer, 1912, 3s. 6d.)

FOREIGN.

Ordnungslehre, by Hans Driesch. (Diederich's, 1912, 8 marks, paper; 11 marks 50, bound.)

[This work by the learned philosopher who has hitherto contributed chiefly to the Vitalist controversy, and whose biological studies formed the subject of his famous Gifford Lectures some years back, deals with the non-metaphysical part of philosophy, with especial reference to the theory of becoming. An adequate notice will appear at a later date.]

Grammaire de la Diction Francaise, by Georges le Roy. (P. Delaplane, Paris, 1912, 2 fr. 50 bound.)

Quelques auteurs et quelques pieces, by Carlos M. Noel. (Albert Mersein, Paris, 1912, 3 fr. 50.)

PERIODICALS.

The English Review, May, 1912, 1s. *The Glasgow University Magazine. The Eyewitness*, 6d., May 9th; also Vol. II., No. 22, May 16th. [Mr. Belloc deals with Mr. H. G. Wells's

Daily Mail articles: and other contributions discuss Miss Malecka, Tom Mann, *The Daily News and Leader*, War and Peace, Beauty and Ugliness. An excellent number.] *The Granta. The Isis. The Varsity. The Cambridge Review. The Freewoman*, 3d., May 9th. [The Interpretation of Sex. Illegitimacy. The New Order. The Futurists. The Titanic.] Also No. 26, May 16th. *The Poetry Review*, Nos. 1-5 (January-May, 1912.) 6d. per month. March: Dramatic Poetry. April: Modern English Poetry. May: Women Poets. *Theistic Sermons*, Vol. XXXV., No. 17. [Mr. Voysey re-preaches, in answer to Mr. Gorham, a sermon originally delivered in 1874, just after Mill's essays on Religion appeared.]

A BALLAD OF THE SEA

A Maiden roamed on the beach one night
By the side of the storm-tossed sea.
And oh! she was fair, and her eyes were bright
And she sung thus joyfully—

"Though ships go down and men may drown
Oh what care I for the sea?
For though the winds howl and the heavens may frown,
Yet my love will come to me."

A voice rang out as she ceased her song,
It came from the depths of the sea,
And as she listened it chanted long,
"You shall die to night in the sea!"

"Oh! what care I for your threatening speech,
What care I for your wrath, oh sea!
For I see my love draw near the beach,
And he is calling to me."

And swiftly she ran to greet her Knight
(Forgetting the wrath of the sea),
She held his stirrup and helped him alight
As she welcomed him joyfully.

Oh! little they heeded the sea-mew's cry,
And little they heeded the sea,
Till all of a sudden a wave rose high
And carried them out to sea.

Above the roar of the battling waves,
Above the roar of the sea,
This song was echoed back from the caves
Till it died down gradually—

"Though ships go down and men may drown
Oh! what care I for the sea?
For though the winds howl and the heavens may frown
Yet my love has come to me!"

CLAUDE DUVAL.

COLLEGE NOTES.

CAIUS.

Congratulations to the Tennis VI. on their continued success. We hope great things from them. Little else has happened, save that the Third Boat has been racing the others with surprising results. The Wain Fraius have defied the prevailing lethargy, and read Shakespeare, Shaw, and other authors weekly. We understand that the news of the orchestra's demise has produced a record run on the tickets for the May Concert.

CLARE.

Last Saturday we were visited by Magdalen, Oxford, whom we defeated at tennis. Two 21st birthdays also took place on that day. It was some 2.30 a.m. before the court ceased to resound with the efforts of amateur yodlers. Congratulations to the gentleman whose door so narrowly escaped being battered in! The cricket teams continue to draw their matches in a very unexciting fashion; but the second team managed to beat Jesus II. We hear that the Boats are getting on famously.

DOWNING.

Apologies for omission. The Trip. is ever with us. The cricket team have beaten Christ's, though the latter had not a representative side. The tennis team have been losing fairly steadily. Rumours of building, and rumours of matrimony are current.

MAGDALENE.

The Cricket XI. were beaten by Magdalen, Oxford, on Saturday by about 40 runs, but beat Christ's on Monday. The Boat goes into training this week, and is said to be improving. Training fare seems to be less unpalatable than usual. Prayers for rain in Chapel on Sunday seem to have had immediate effect. The new ground is certainly in need of as much rain as it is likely to get. Admirers of the pianola and others may hear its dulcet strains any day at any hour in the First Court. The clock still displays a fine independence and a supreme contempt for the mere conventions of Greenwich.

NEWNHAM.

On Monday evening, May 13th, Miss Stephen spoke to the assembled students on the importance of the boating and swimming regulations. Suggestions were afterwards invited from the students themselves, and several were put forward for the simplification of the present rather intricate system. On Friday, May 10th, a meeting of the N.U.W.S.S. Branch was held to decide upon the attitude of its delegates at the coming conference towards the proposed alliance with the Labour Party. The meeting declared itself unfavourable to this step. Last Wednesday Newnham played St. Quintin's Cricket Club on the home ground. The scores were:—Newnham, 122; St. Quintin's, 84.

QUEENS'

The President has by now so far recovered as to be able to go away to recuperate. "B.S." is making slow progress, but is not allowed to receive many visitors yet. The cricket team beat Corpus by ten wickets, both Hopewell and Treglown getting centuries; but lost by nine wickets to Trinity. The matches with Caius, Emmanuel, and Jesus were drawn. The Tennis VI.

beat Sidney on Tuesday. The tournaments are still in the elementary stage. We hear that the play is sometimes rather wild.

ST. CATHARINE'S.

Our very best congratulations to W. N. Riley on getting into the 'Varsity team against Sussex. The College Cricket Team are beginning to feel that their great talent is too good to be wasted in Cambridge. They went to Elstow on Saturday and beat the School. On Tuesday they wandered out to some astonishing place out in the wilds and gained another victory. The Tennis VI., when really a representative crowd, win their matches. The First Boat, after a fortnight's hard and useful work, is steadying down a bit; it has gone into training. So has the Second Boat. The bathing tank is becoming exceedingly popular. One of our worthy dons may be seen every morning, at 8 sharp, cantering across the grass of Sherlock Court, in his dressing gown, to take his plunge in the icy cold water.

TRINITY HALL.

The cricket team have been more successful this week, beating Fitzwilliam Hall and Clare, and losing to Peterhouse. The Tennis VI. are without the services of two of their best men, and consequently lost to Clare and Selwyn, but beat Fitzwilliam Hall. Congratulations to the pair—A. and S. E. Swann (11 st. 5 lbs. and 11 st. 3 lbs.) on their excellent win in the Magdalene Pairs. It is a great blessing that both their races were undisturbed by the motor boat Wonga, which caused so much annoyance to the Third Trinity and Pembroke Pairs. The winners' time (7 mins. 38 secs), considering the wind, was very good. G. L. Thompson took them over. The boats continue to improve. R. Le Blanc-Smith is coaching the First Boat, and the Swanns are at stroke and 7.

NOTICE.

The Cambridge offices of the Syndicate owning and controlling "The Cambridge Magazine" are at Theatre Buildings, and in London at 16, King Street, Covent Garden, W.C.

Advertisements.—The scale of charges for advertisements can be obtained at the offices, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge, and 16, King Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.

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SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1912.

ONE PENNY.

NOTICE.*

All Contributions, Correspondence and Books for Review should be addressed to the Editor, The Cambridge Magazine, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge.

All MSS. should reach the Editor not later than Wednesday first Post for insertion on the following Saturday. (Correspondence Tuesday morning—late matter for Notes, etc., Thursday.) Stamped and addressed envelopes should accompany MSS. if their return is desired in case they are deemed unsuitable.

All contributions must be accompanied by the writer's name, whether it is desired that this be published or not.

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* For Subscription and Advertisement rates see p. 388

ΠΑΝΤΑ ΚΟΝΙΣ.

In the spring, in the dusk, at the new moon,
I heard you singing,
Nightingale, in the woods of Ayot!
And the horse stayed his hoofs,
And we were alone in the silence,
Nightingale, in the woods of Ayot!

All day long I had paced,
By the brown beech-copses,
By the cowslip-fields and the primroses in the hedgerows;
All day I had heard the thrush,
And now I heard you,
Nightingale, in the woods of Ayot!

And I forgot!
I dreamt that in you there sang the heart of the world,
As once when I was young,
I dreamt that in you the world went up in flame,
The whole wide world in a flame of desire,
Nightingale, in the woods of Ayot,
The whole wide world!

But while you sang,
Under the same stars,
There was a little noise on the cold sea,
A little rubbing and tearing of ice and steel;
And the sea moaned with a voice not its own,
With a little moan not made by the wind;
And a little dust lay on the ice and the water,
A little black dust for a little while,
Nightingale, nightingale,
A little dust of dead men drowned.

What then were you,
Nightingale, nightingale,
What then were you in the woods of Ayot!
One cry in the multitudinous moan,
One fleck in the universal dust,
One dot in the scroll that spells nothing,
In the infinite Word of no significance,

CALENDAR.

Saturday, May 25.

- 11.30, CRICKET.—C.U. v. Yorkshire. Emmanuel v. Queens'.
 2.15, Discussion of Seven Reports in Senate House.
 LAWN TENNIS.—League: *Division III.*, Sidney v. Trinity Hall, St. John's v. Magdalene, St. Catharine's v. Fitzwilliam Hall, Downing v. Peterhouse.
 5, SWIMMING AND WATER POLO.—C.U.S.C. v. Richmond S.C., at C.U.S.C. Bathing Sheds.
 8.15, THEATRE.—"The Sorcerer" and "Trial by Jury."

Sunday, May 26. *Whitsunday.*

- 2.30, GT. ST. MARY'S.—Ramsden Sermon; Right Rev. Henry Whitehead.
 KING'S.—Anthem: "The Wilderness" (*Wesley*).
 TRINITY.—Anthem: "The Spirit also helpeth us" (*Bach*).
 ST. JOHN'S.—Anthem: "The Wilderness" (*Wesley*).
 8.30, CHURCH SOCIETY.—Gt. St. Mary's: Canon Waller.
 8.30, HERETICS.—Miss M. Gabain: "Pascal: the Consistent Christian."
 8.30, NONCONFORMIST UNION.—Victoria Assembly Rooms: Rev. J. Ross Murray.

Monday, May 27.

- 9, Examinations for Classical Tripos, Part II., Mathematical Tripos, Part II., Theological Tripos, Part I., Historical Tripos, Parts I. and II., Oriental Languages Tripos (Section I.), Mechanical Sciences Tripos, and Economics Tripos, Parts I. and II., begin.
 CRICKET.—Crusaders v. Pembroke, Trinity Hall v. Sidney, Trinity v. Caius, Clare v. Mr. Beck's XI., Corpus v. Christ's.
 4, ANTIQUARIAN COUNCIL.
 5, SWIMMING.—50 Yards Non-Blues Race.
 8.30, ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.—W. M. Palmer, M.D., on "Parish Priests, College Dons and University Coachmen," in Archaeological Lecture Room.
 8.15, THEATRE.—Mr. F. R. Benson's Company, "Taming of the Shrew."

Tuesday, May 28.

- CRICKET.—Crusaders v. Pembroke, St. John's v. Caius, Emmanuel v. King's.
 LAWN TENNIS.—C.U. v. Yorkshire.
 4.30, HISTORICAL BOARD.
 4.30, TEACHERS' TRAINING SYNDICATE.
 5, SWIMMING AND WATER POLO.—C.U. II. v. Bishop's Stortford College.
 8.15, UNION DEBATE.—Welsh Disestablishment,

- 8.30, Lecture with lantern slides in Pathological Theatre: Mr. Archibald Rose on "The Far East as a Career for University men."
 8.15, THEATRE.—Mr. F. R. Benson's Company, "Romeo and Juliet."

Wednesday, May 29.

- 9, Special Examinations for Ordinary B.A. Degree (except in Music) begin.
 9, Examination for Moral Sciences Tripos, Part I., begins. Examination in Preliminary Architecture Studies.
 12, Prof. W. P. Ker—Clark Lecture IV.—"Style and Diction," Lecture Room 5, Trinity.
 CRICKET.—Northern Nomads v. King's and Clare.
 2.30, GENERAL BOARD OF STUDIES.
 LAWN TENNIS.—League: *Division I.*, Clare v. Emmanuel, Trinity v. Pembroke, Caius v. Queens', *Division III.*, Magdalene v. Sidney, Trinity Hall v. St. John's, Fitzwilliam Hall v. Peterhouse, Downing v. St. Catharine's.
 8.15, THEATRE.—Mr. F. R. Benson's Company, "Midsummer Night's Dream."

Thursday, May 30.

- 9, Examination for Law Tripos, Part II., Mathematical Tripos, Part I., and Moral Sciences Tripos, Part II., begins.
 CRICKET.—Northern Nomads v. King's and Clare, Pembroke v. Christ's, Trinity v. New College, Oxford.
 12.30, CONGREGATION.
 C.E.T.S. GARDEN FETE AND BAZAAR, at Wimpole Hall.
 5, ANTIQUARIAN COMMITTEE.
 8.15, MISS BERYL FREEMAN'S RECITAL, in Guildhall, 8.15.
 8.15, THEATRE.—Mr. F. R. Benson's Company, "Macbeth."

Friday, May 31.

- 9, Examination for Theological Tripos, Part II., begins.
 9, Qualifying Examination for Mechanical Sciences Tripos.
 2.30, LODGING-HOUSES SYNDICATE.
 2.30, PRESS SYNDICATE.
 8.15, THEATRE.—Mr. F. R. Benson's Company, "The Tempest."

Saturday, June 1.

- VICE-CHANCELLOR ELECTED.
 2.30, THEATRE.—Mr. F. R. Benson's Company, "Hamlet."
 3.45, Philosophic Gathering in Trinity College.
 4.15, Philosophic Discussion in Trinity College.
 5, SWIMMING AND WATER POLO.—C.U.S.C. v. Amateur S.C. Races and Water Polo, at the Sheds, Grantchester Meadows.
 8, Philosophic Dinner in Trinity College.
 8.30, THEATRE.—Mr. F. R. Benson's Company, "Henry V."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

SCHOLARSHIPS AND PRIZES.

Stewart of Rannoch Scholarships in Sacred Music : The open scholarships have been awarded to J. B. Johnson, of Selwyn College ; B. C. Jones, of Corpus Christi College. For the restricted scholarships no candidate presented himself.

The Tyrwhitt Hebrew Scholarships, of £30 a year each, have been awarded J. Pinkerton, B.A., of Emmanuel College, and K. M. Robathan, B.A., of Gonville and Caius College.

The Mason Prize has been awarded to J. Pinkerton, B.A., of Emmanuel College, and K. M. Robathan, B.A., of Gonville and Caius College, equal.

MATTERS MEDICAL.

The announcement of Mrs. Bonnett's offer to endow a Clinical Laboratory for the benefit of Addenbrooke's Hospital is of great interest, and the endowment should do much to enhance the reputation of Cambridge medical training. Hitherto the clinical work has been done by one of Professor Woodhead's assistants at a nominal salary, and the Professor himself is of opinion that the great value of the new scheme is that the money is not to be put into bricks and mortar alone. Professor Sir Clifford Allbutt similarly remarks that the recognition of the need for the development of medicine on scientific lines is a gratifying feature of the benefaction, while Professor Howard Marsh explains how this department has become a necessity of every fully-equipped hospital.

Meanwhile it has apparently been decided to cut down the magnificent chestnut trees in front of Addenbrooke's Hospital. Though inquiries fail to elicit a single opinion favourable to this proposal, but rather universal hostility, no one seems inclined to support the complaints of *Raconteur* and *Medicus* in our last number by exposing the gratuitous Vandalism of the persons, or person, responsible.

A third event of unusual interest is the opening of the new Research Hospital for the investigation of Rheumatoid Arthritis, the ceremony being performed on Thursday, May 24th, at 3 p.m., by Mr. R. C. Brown, M.D., F.R.C.P., F.R.C.S., on whom the University is conferring an Honorary Degree.

MORE LIFE WANTED.

The May number of the *Oxford and Cambridge Review*, being the second of the new series, shows signs of improvement. It is hard to get up any excitement about Home Rule nowadays, and even Mr. F. E. Smith fails miserably ; but there are articles by Hilaire Belloc, Francis Grierson, and Jack Collings Squire, while Mr. Lechmere is entertaining in his description of Oxford in the stirring years 1863—67. Mr. Granville contributes a curious study, and Mr. Egerton's "The Nature of Political Authority" was read at Cambridge. We look forward to the twentieth number.

THE STUDY OF SANSKRIT.

The legacy left by Professor Bendall for the foundation of an exhibition or prize for the encouragement of the study of Sanskrit among the undergraduate members of the University has now been received, and will produce an income of £35 a year. The Special Board for Oriental Studies recommend that an annual exhibition be established, and that, in accordance with the wish of Professor Bendall, it be confined to such candidates as can show that they possess a competent knowledge of Latin and Greek. The desire of the founder was not so much to promote the study of Sanskrit in itself as of Sanskrit regarded in the light of comparative philology, as a sister language to Latin and Greek.

THINGS WORTH NOTING.

Dr. Waldstein has just relegated "to the domain of complete oblivion" the proposed Heraldic Bureau for Cambridge, mentioned in these columns on several occasions.

As we go to press there reaches us Vol. I., No. 1, May, 1912, of the *Blue Book*, the new shilling literary magazine appearing every two months, and conducted by Oxford Undergraduates. The present number contains some twenty contributions by different hands on every subject, from Pills to Futurism, and our advice to all and sundry is *buy it*.

There has also just come into our hands a slender shilling Cambridge volume, entitled *Verses and Re-Verses*, by Π, which Messrs. Heffer are publishing for the author. We like much of the verse therein contained, and as it is mostly of a topical nature it should be greatly appreciated. Some of the lines, such as *The Scholar's Lament* (by far the best thing in the selection), have already received the *imprimatur* of our contemporaries.

So far there is nothing further to announce with regard to the proposed Royal Commission.

Professor Skeat dealt exhaustively with the place names of Suffolk on Monday last before the Antiquarian Society. Most Suffolk names, it appears, are Old Mercian, but there are traces of Norse, Danish, Frisian and early Norman influences : thus Bung in Bungay is a Norse word for a rounded projection.

The rivalry between the *Cambridge Review* and the *Free-woman* is now at an end : the President of the C.U. Cricket Club terminates the Pandemonium by demonstrating that Eve was not less guilty than her Spouse.

We congratulate the Town Football Team on the handsome bronze trophy—the Challenge International du Nord—won by them in France on the 12th of May, and now on view close by our offices.

An event of great moment in the Philosophical world is the joint gathering of the Aristotelian Society and the Mind Association to be held in Trinity College on Saturday next. The discussion at 4.15, in which many of the leading English thinkers will take part, will concern the problem of Purpose and Mechanism, with which Professor Haldane deals in our present number. An article by Professor Hans Driesch, summing up the *Magazine* controversy, will appear at an early date.

THE MANUFACTURE OF VERSES.

The Special Board for Classics, having considered their Report in the light of the discussion held in the Senate House, have now issued an amended Report. They recommend that the papers in Greek and Latin Verse in the Classical Tripos should no longer be compulsory on all candidates, but that in each language an alternative paper should be set on the History of Sounds and Forms together with Metre and Prosody. The papers which at present contain questions and passages dealing with Philosophy, Literature, Sculpture and Architecture, shall, if the recommendations of the Board be accepted, contain questions and passages on Philosophy and Literature alone, while the questions and passages on Sculpture and Architecture will form part of the papers on History. These changes, even if approved, will not come into force till 1915, so the prospects of materially disturbing the Verse Industry are still somewhat remote.

THE LIBERAL CLUB DINNER.

The Annual Joint Dinner of the Eighty and Cambridge University Liberal Clubs was held on Saturday, May 11th, in the University Arms Hotel. The Lord Advocate was the principal speaker. Mr. Philip Morrell, M.P., and Mr. Jerome K. Jerome also spoke. Mr. Jerome's speech was perhaps the greatest success of the evening; his remarks on Labour unrest being cheered to the echo. The attendance was smaller than in recent years; but the late date on which it was held probably accounted for this.

THE E. C. U.

A very well attended Meeting of the above branch was held on Friday, May 10th, when some important changes relating to the constitution of the branch were discussed. They were based on the report of a sub-committee, and though a little opposition was forthcoming, the members of the branch approved of the changes by a large majority.

The Chairman (Mr. H. Leonard Pass) read a paper setting forth the aims and objects of the Union in a very instructive and interesting manner. He emphasised the fact that the English Church Union stood not for offence but defence, and urged the undergraduate members of the branch to be guided in all their actions by the spirit of Christian charity.

The Secretary (C. G. T. Colson, St. John's) read his report, which showed a satisfactory increase in the membership of the branch.

A hearty vote of thanks was accorded to the Chairman on the motion of Mr. A. Leslie.

TRUNKS STUFFED WITH TONIC WINES.

"Broadly speaking," said Dr. David, at the Parents' Educational Association on May 14th, "I must admit the impeachment that most public school boys are unable to express themselves either in writing or speech." He had been struck lately by the fact that boy after boy who had shown himself no fool in other branches of work broke down hopelessly when he came to English. Some boys seemed incapable of any appreciation of English literature. The danger was that because the best equipped boys attained to power of self-expression there was a

tendency to be satisfied with the whole of the public school system.

Referring to the charge of the decline of hardihood and the growing dislike for discomfort and pain amongst public school boys, Dr. David stated that the causes were obvious. First came the presence to-day in all public schools of a large number of boys so delicate that fifty years ago they could not have been sent to a public school at all; and secondly there was the widespread habit of morbid attention to the details of health which showed itself in reliance upon medicines. In some cases boys returned to Rugby *with their trunks stuffed with tonic wines*. The suggestion that the public school boy was growing less willing to take on the burdens of local government was not without foundation. It was growing harder each year to get public school men to sit on district councils and boards of guardians. The effect of the corrective tendencies had not yet appeared. He believed that it was necessary to give some instruction in the elementary facts of social economics. Hitherto the boys had not cared about these things, because they knew nothing of them.

CAMBRIDGE PROFESSORS "CONCERNED."

Dr. David, who remarked that at all the public schools "there was now a keen intellectual set of boys who termed themselves Socialists," was followed by the Earl of Lytton. The Earl stated that with regard to the professed Socialism of the younger generation, "he had found it a matter of concern to the professors of Oxford and Cambridge that a growing number of undergraduates were declaring Socialistic beliefs." He thought this was simply because young thinking men were peculiarly susceptible to the propaganda of the day, and all political propaganda was moving in that direction. If parents were really alarmed at this new development they would do better to exert a corrective influence at home than to merely complain to the schools. The public school required the sincere co-operation of the home in the attainment of its great ideals. We referred recently to the Red Peril and its remedy, and it is high time that parents were warned of the dangers of modern education. It is even suggested in certain quarters that the professors themselves are in some cases affected by the new ideas.

MISS BERYL FREEMAN.

Arrangements have been made for a vocal recital of modern songs, to be given by Miss Beryl Freeman, in the Guildhall, on Thursday, May 30th, at 8.15. It is now a year or so since Miss Freeman returned from Paris, where she was studying for three years, and has already created a very favourable impression in the musical world. Apart from the freshness and grace of her light soprano voice, Miss Freeman possesses those rare qualities, which are unfortunately so often under-rated nowadays, keen dramatic insight and wonderful powers of interpretation in singing. And, what is more, her perfect knowledge of French and German enables her to make full use of her interpretative powers, and to pay a careful attention to details.

Miss Freeman will be assisted by Mr. William Murdoch, the Australian pianist, who will give a few solos as well as play the accompaniments.

THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON.

We understand that rehearsals are in progress at the A.D.C. of J. M. Barrie's *The Admirable Crichton*, which is to be played there on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Monday, and Tuesday, June 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 11. The choice is an interesting one, for the play presents certain obvious difficulties, both of acting and staging: but we hope to see them satisfactorily surmounted.

BIRMINGHAM UNIVERSITY.

We have already referred in these columns to our admirably-conducted contemporary from Birmingham, *The Mermaid*. The current number contains an excellent photograph-supplement of the retiring Dean of the Faculty of Medicine, Professor Barling, who is succeeded by Professor P. Thompson, a very adequate appreciation in some ten pages of Modern Irish Drama, and a readable synopsis of the doings of the University. We publish this week an interesting letter from our Birmingham correspondent, whose reference to the older Universities offers food for reflection.

A RIVAL TO THE HIBBERT.

The latest addition to our library is the current number of *The Quest*, which, as our readers are probably aware, is edited by Mr. G. R. S. Mead, late of St. John's College. *The Quest* is notable for the wide range of the subjects dealt with, and the attractive manner in which they are presented: thus we find articles on Blake, Totemism in the Old Testament, Dante, Christian Mysticism, St. George the Moon-God, and so forth, in addition to two contributions to the Christ-Myth Controversy, by Robert Eisler and the Rev. K. C. Anderson, who maintains that we can trace "a steady and persistent movement towards the historisation and humanisation of the God Jesus," (p. 556). The Editor, though his sympathies are obviously with the Mystics and the Spiritualists, does not obtrude his personality unduly, and contributes an article on the "Rising Psychic Tide." Some good Reviews conclude the whole.

DR. W. H. D. ROUSE.

Following on the announcement in our last week's issue, that Mr. Lowes Dickinson is to leave us for a season, comes the news that Dr. Rouse, who contributes a vigorous reply to Mr. Waterhouse in our correspondence columns, is also to be snatched away very shortly. Hitherto inquirers have as a rule journeyed to the Perse School to learn how languages should be taught, but this year the Mountain is going to Mahomet, and Dr. Rouse will conduct two courses of instruction in Latin, to demonstrate his method at Teachers' College, Columbia University. Those who followed the articles by Dr. Rouse in the *Cambridge Magazine* last term will join us in wishing him a pleasant holiday, and in the hope that he may contribute some impressions of America and its Education at a later date.

CAREERS FOR UNIVERSITY MEN.

We publish this week the fourth of the very important articles which Mr. H. A. Roberts has contributed to the Magazine, and which, it must be admitted, are in their way unique. We hope that they have proved helpful to many, and are glad to be able to draw attention this week to an interesting sequel in the shape of a meeting in the Pathological Lecture Theatre, on Tuesday, at 8.30, when Mr. Archibald Rose, C.I.E., F.R.G.S., King's College, lately British Consul at Tengyueh, China, will deliver a lecture on "The Far East as a career for University men," with lantern slides. The Lecturer will give a description of life in the Far East, as it applies to political, commercial, scientific and missionary careers. We hope that our readers will show their appreciation of the efforts of Mr. Roberts by attending in their thousands.

LABOUR UNREST.

Archdeacon Cunningham has just published a pamphlet prepared by him as Secretary of the Committee on the Moral Witness of the Church on Economic subjects. Dr. Cunningham deals with the Causes of Labour Unrest and its Remedies, and amongst the remedies propounded the reader will not be surprised to find Tariff Reform. The next step to take is, indeed, a difficult question: we observe that the writers of that influential pamphlet, *The Miners' Next Step*, amongst the fourteen proposals put forward advocate thirteenth "that a continual agitation be carried on in favour of increasing the minimum wage, until we have extracted the whole of the employers' profits." That this suggestion is widely removed from the solution of Dr. Cunningham is, no doubt, partly to be attributed to a difference in point of view: Labour Unrest is, indeed, a difficult theme, and the spirit behind the movement is hard to appreciate.

LABOUR UNREST.

Hark, friends, to the swear of the millionaire
Staring, with coal blackened soul at his fortune's fall,
And know ye the foe (whose false words show
He has closed the Way that to-day might be open to all)

With his blasphemous life, and his almsgiving wife?—

Aye, fatuous spat-sporting brat, your pa and your ma:
Seek no longer the meek that turn you the cheek,
For its speaking of war and of gore,—or of Wages we are!

Then ours is the need of a bolder creed,

Of the deeds that alone may atone for ill deeds done:
And through gloom and through sorrow there looms—whence the
morrow

May borrow its golden glow—A BLOOD-RED SUN.

P. P. M.

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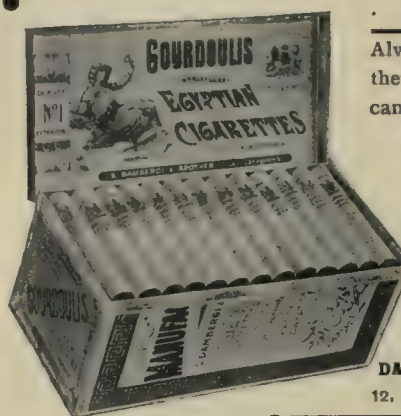
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THE PROFESSOR OF GERMAN.



Photo.]

[J. Palmer Clarke

DR. KARL BREUL.

(KING'S COLLEGE.)

THE UNION.

Home Rule came up once more in the guise of Mr. Asquith's Government of Ireland Bill. The Vice-President was in the chair, and found it necessary to devote a great deal of his time and authority to the much-needed curtailment of speeches. Most of the speeches in this debate were far too long, and therefore tedious. Gentlemen speaking on the paper, and others who have special opportunities for catching the eye of authority, should remember that there are many "back-benchers" whose chances grow more precarious as speeches become longer—and who too frequently go away disappointed—the inevitable result being discouragement for them, and diminution of the whole value and purpose of the debate and the House in general.

Mr. A. L. Bacharach (Clare) proposed the motion. The first part of his speech was devoted to an analysis of the relationship at present existing between the Government and the Labour Party. When he eventually reached Home Rule the hon. member commended Mr. Asquith's scheme as being the only possible embodiment of the demands of the Nationalist Party, and the only possible type of Bill to suit modern requirements. He finally advanced a number of definite advantages which would accrue to Ireland and England if the Bill becomes Law.

Mr. Bacharach, in spite of a somewhat disconnected delivery, has the faculty of clear expression—and, as a reasonable defence of Parliament's project for the Government of Ireland, the latter half of his speech had very many merits, but he really must pay more attention to the Presidential bell.

Mr. G. K. M. Butler (Trinity) opposed the motion. He based his objections to the measure chiefly on the ground that it is a step backward rather than forward in the direction of Devolution. The words "bargain" and "compromise" are written across every page of Mr. Asquith's Bill. The scheme is incoherent and has no direct connection with Federalism. The pernicious system of dual control pervades the management of the Royal Constabulary and Post Office, and the financial part of the proposal will be unworkable.

Mr. Butler's speech, in respect both of length and relevancy, proved to be a bright exception among many speeches delivered in the course of the evening.

Mr. J. H. B. Nihill (Emmanuel) was dissatisfied with the legacy of labour left to him by the proposer. He replied to charges of insincerity—gave new definition of Ulster, and demonstrated the existence of a coherent Colonial and Federal policy.

Mr. Nihill made a very good debating speech, replying point by point to the last speaker—but he would greatly improve if he could infuse a little more cohesion into his arguments.

Mr. Rogers-Tillstone (Trinity Hall) declared that the law of self-preservation was a fundamental necessity. The entire principle of the Bill is sacrificed to the very insertion of the guarantees. Real "power to enforce" in Ireland will be not in the Government, but in the hands of the Hibernian League.

Mr. Rogers-Tillstone is very earnest, and his heron-like attitude as he leans across the table adds great impressiveness to his remarks.

Mr. W. L. McNair (Caius) was reasonable and pleasant. Why does he not speak more often?

Mr. H. Grose-Hodge (Pembroke) protested against the irrelevancy of the proposer—was afraid of anti-clericalism rather than Home Rule—and exposed the futility of the safeguards.

Mr. H. C. Walter (Peterhouse) bore down relentlessly upon many inefficiencies in the speeches of many members. He debates well.

Mr. R. M. A. Kendall (Corpus) dealt summarily with Messrs. Asquith and Samuel. He should try to take up some of the points of previous speakers, but he has a confident style and commands attention.

He must speak again without fail.

Mr. P. Vos (Caius) made a speech in his best style, after a long and regrettable absence from the Huose.

Mr. K. F. Callaghan (ex-President) (Caius) intervened. The House appreciated the intervention.

Mr. H. Kelleher (Christ's) condemned Unionists for attempting to excite English national sentiment against Ireland.

Mr. H. Seys-Phillips (Trinity) wound up the debate.

Mr. Seys-Phillips is optimistic.

There voted :—For the motion 35 ; against 38.

STATEMENT BY C. S. U. SUB-COMMITTEE.

With reference to the letter of the Hon. Secretary of the C.S.U., in the *Cambridge Magazine*, of February 10th, 1912, on the subject of the Newsboy Problem, an investigation has been carried out by a Sub-Committee of the C.S.U. appointed for that purpose.

It was found that the present Bye-Laws regulating Street Trading are as stringent as is possible without further Parliamentary legislation, and they seem to be generally enforced. Every boy employed in street trading must obtain a license from the Authorities, though no limit can be set to the number of licenses issued.

As the Hon. Secretary pointed out in his letter, no action by any person or society will be successful without the co-operation of members of the University who purchase papers from the boys.

In consequence of limited support, and the impossibility of improving the present Bye-Laws, it has been decided not to present the Petition requesting the Town Council to investigate the evil. This Petition, it will be remembered, was inserted in the *Cambridge Magazine*, but only some 200 signatures have been received.

It may be urged that the C.S.U. could at any rate attempt to mitigate the nuisance caused by shouting in the town, but it is felt that this is not a matter for the C.S.U. or any society to deal with, as it is merely the outward sign of the evil. Moreover, § 21 of the existing Byelaws forbids "touting or importuning" in the streets, and all who suffer from these nuisances should draw the attention of the Chief Constable to the matter.

(Signed)	A. V. HILL,	} Sub-Committee of C.S.U.
	G. B. STAFFORD,	
	A. F. DAUNCEY,	

CLASSICS AND THE UNIVERSITY CURRICULUM.

BY SIR GEORGE KEKEWICH.

No one can value higher than I do the training of character, and the physical and intellectual betterment that is the outcome of corporate University life. And if the only object of a liberal education was to turn out cultured and refined members of Society (with a big S), the present curriculum at Oxford and Cambridge would be as suitable as any other, perhaps more suitable than any other, for that purpose. It is good for young men who are born to wealth and leisure to be able to solace their indolence with Horace, Catullus or the Republic of Plato.

But if the curriculum is to be considered also from the utilitarian point of view, as a means to a livelihood, it is narrow, unsuitable and insufficient. It is antiquated, and it is maintained, without regard to modern necessities, with a blind adherence to obsolete traditions. For the great majority of students who will have to earn their living a knowledge of Latin and Greek is no qualification. It qualifies for no profession or calling, except that of a schoolmaster, who by teaching it completes the vicious circle. It is, it is true, a fictitious qualification for the Civil Service, in which the particular attainments of these students are practically useless.

The advocates of the predominance of the classics appear to think it a sufficient answer to any criticism if they point to the culture and refinement obtained from that description of study. But how much culture or refinement does the ordinary Pass-man at Oxford or Cambridge get from Latin and Greek? He crams for his degree, and then forgets as soon as possible. The old Universities and their influence are responsible for, in the aggregate, an enormous waste of time. Much mischief is done by the overwhelming number of Scholarships and Fellowships which depend on proficiency in Latin and Greek. They tempt the best of the boys from our Public Schools. If there is a modern side in a Public School, it includes few of the clever boys, because the masters, themselves the slaves of University tradition, recommend the parent of any clever boy to make his goal the University Scholarship and Fellowship, empty honours which lead to nothing except a moderate competence for a term of years.

A common apology for giving a predominance to Latin over modern languages is that it is the so-called foundation of French, Italian, Spanish, and Portuguese. But (1) the many other languages spoken in Europe and the near East have no affinity with it, and (2) it is more than doubtful whether, for instance, French alone cannot be acquired in less time than Latin and French, and similarly the other Latin languages; (3) any one of these languages, being kindred to the others, assists the student in acquiring them quite as much as, or more than, Latin does. In Germany this view is largely taken, and Latin has been dropped.

The languages of the Near East—Russian, Turkish, Arabic, etc., as well as those of the Far East (with the exception of those of the Indian Peninsula) are not taught in this country at all. It is difficult, if not impossible, even to get a document printed

in (say) Turkish, for there is no type. In Germany there are about 20 sets of Turkish type, in Italy 40. The consequence is that our young people are excluded from merchant houses in the Near and Far East, lucrative situations in British houses being perforce allotted to Germans, Italians, and others, and British influence suffers.

The dead hand of the Universities has gripped our Secondary Schools. The Board of Education, which has always been controlled by the Universities, prescribes that if two languages are taken by a student, the second must be Latin. The Board even goes the length of prescribing how Latin should be pronounced, a useless accomplishment, seeing that it is not a spoken language. In this case Latin is not even required as a "foundation" language, but as an additional one. What is the use of it? What amount of "refinement" is a student likely to get from a smattering acquired in two or three years' attendance at a Secondary School, in which most of his time would be devoted to other subjects?

To sum up. What is needed at Oxford and Cambridge, and perhaps in a less degree at the modern Universities, is a broadening and (if I may use the word) an elasticising of the curriculum. Latin and Greek, with all their splendid literature, are the delight of the learned, the luxuries of the few. They are neither bread-winning nor Empire-building.

A FRAGMENT OF THEOGNIS.

1229—1230.

...ἦδη γὰρ με κέκληκε θαλάσσιος οἶκαδε νεκρός,
γεθνηκὼς ζωῶ φθεγγόμενος στόματι.

(a)

(What it ought to mean, but does not.)

For a voice has called to me
Out of the foam:
A drowned man in the sea
Has called me home:
And the cry he has uttered
Is the cry of lips that are not dead.

(b)

(What it does mean.)

But enough: for the dead sea-beast cries "Home!
Go home, put an end to your song!"—
The beast is dead, but its shell survives
To serve as a luncheon-gong.

VERITAS PRAEVALEBIT.

CAREERS FOR UNIVERSITY MEN.—IV.

BY H. A. ROBERTS, M.A.

I feel that the facts relating to the teaching profession have been very scantily treated in these articles, but I assume that they are better known than some others of which I have written. It is satisfactory to note that posts for specialists in History and Geography are becoming slightly more numerous in good schools. Chemists are in some respects fortunate in the educational field, for schools of many types provide a reasonable scope and prospects of work of a fairly advanced kind. There is too, fortunately, a tendency among schools to ask for specialised teaching in Biology; and this tendency will certainly grow stronger.

The outlook for the industrial chemist trained at the university is nowadays a much improved one. Great firms in increasing numbers are willing to take him and pay him a reasonable wage to start; prospects range from fair to good. As a rule the work is hard, and demands a fairly strong constitution. A man should be of very distinct ability to make his mark. He should have a first or second in Part II. of the Natural Sciences Tripos; after that, if possible he should aim at doing a little research; and if he shapes well in this, he ought to obtain a satisfactory place. My impression is that the inorganic side of research is at present too much neglected. There are a few places for manufacturing chemists abroad. These are sometimes very valuable, but it is important to consider how far, in the event of a man's finding the climate trying, he will be able to find work at home. The answer must to some extent depend on the nature of the industry. I think we are now able to say that provided there are industries of an allied nature in this country, a man's training will be very useful to him in the way of obtaining good employment on his return. Our experience is of course from the nature of the case limited, but it is satisfactory.

The question arises as to what a man should do who for one reason or another finds that his chemistry is not reaching a sufficiently high level. If he is intelligent and vigorous he still has chances of becoming a works manager, a career quite as good as, if not better than, that of the chemist properly so-called. In any case it is well to avoid industrial chemistry unless one is fairly sure to make a mark; the inferior places offer but a poor career. Too many men are anxious to make use of their scientific training directly, to regard it in fact as being in the nature of a technical education instead of as being part of a general education. I can call to mind a number of instances of men who have taken the opposite view, and are engaged in commerce and industry with the happiest results.

A useful book which chemists may consult is "A list of Official Chemical Appointments," published by the Institute of Chemistry, 30, Bloomsbury Square, W.C. It deals with appointments in the United Kingdom, in India and the Colonies. It is very complete, and gives particulars of posts in Government

departments, municipalities, river boards, agricultural colleges, and includes a very complete survey of the higher educational field.

The geologist has before him not only the several surveys in England, India, Egypt and certain colonies, but also a wide field in commercial geology. Men who have obtained a good place in Part II. and who have a little field experience are eagerly sought. The nature of the work naturally carries them abroad for a time at least. They are very well paid. The same is true in some degree of entomologists and botanists.

Even twenty years ago, every county and every agricultural society had its trained agricultural chemist; but in those days he confined his attention to analysing manures, foods and so forth. The agricultural chemist now investigates problems such as soil fertility, the growth of crops, and the nutrition of animals. Botany, apart from the routine work of seed testing, investigates plant breeding and disease resistance. The demand for men with scientific training will increase as the agricultural departments in India, Egypt, South Africa and the West Indies become more highly organised, and the demand at home must also increase as new posts are created under the stimulus provided by the Development Fund. This is an important matter, as hitherto agricultural education in England has been hindered by the fact that the prospects have been too poor to attract the best men. Apart from scientific or educational posts, there is often a career in firms dealing with agricultural commodities.

The great engineers of the earlier school in this country had no technical training as we understand it. Stephenson and Fairbairn were educated at parish schools; Smeaton, Telford and Watt at grammar schools. Though employers have in the past differed as to the value of a technical training, engineers who have themselves had the benefit of it have never wavered. One of the earlier graduates in the Mechanical Sciences Tripos writes:—"When I first went out into the world I found my Cambridge degree looked on with suspicion; now it is of great and increasing use to me." Fortunately we are in this country never likely to underestimate the paramount importance of practical training. A successful Cambridge engineer writes to me: "Persuade your men, whatever they do, not to cut short their workshop time." Practical training is nowadays easy to get; premiums are the exception, though in some cases it is best to pay them. An apprenticeship at a nominal wage can always be had by a man likely to do well with it, and I know firms who will help out a student of more than average ability. Then again, if he cannot afford to go through an apprenticeship, the young mechanical engineer can often obtain a salaried post at once, but as he is paid to do the work of his firm, he has to put up with a narrower training than would otherwise be the case. This

however does not necessarily affect the prospects, as measured in ultimate stipend.

A return giving the employment of 176 Cambridge engineers was issued by the Appointments Board in 1910. They were classified as follows: 1, Directors or Partners in manufacturing concerns, 10; 2, Partners in Consulting Engineering firms, 14; 3, Subordinate positions in manufacturing firms (ranging from Draftsman or Works-Manager's Assistant up to Works Manager), 49; 4, Assistants to Consulting Engineers, 9; 5, Professors or Heads of Teaching Institutions, 6; 6, Assistant Teachers, 17; 7, in Service of Government, Municipalities, or Railway Companies in the British Isles, 12; 8, Government Engineering Services abroad, 28; 9, Miscellaneous, 31. In some cases the graduates in classes 1 and 2 had entered established businesses; in others, they had started concerns of their own, in several instances with marked success. The salaries of the men coming under heading 3 varied from £150 for the youngest up to £500, the average being about £200. The salaries of those who were in the teaching profession varied from £170 to £1,000, the average being about £400. The salary of a man of 29 employed in the Government Engineering Service in India would be about £460. In the teaching profession the pay is better at first but not so good in the long run as in practical engineering work. The salaries of the twenty-three teachers referred to in this return, however, are probably well above the average. Among those coming under the heading "Miscellaneous" (No. 9 above) are seven barristers, four of whom are in active practice and the others in course of preparation, three journalists, two soldiers, two architects, one artist, a clergyman and a missionary. Three are engaged in scientific research, two at the National Physical Laboratory and the remainder in commercial pursuits of various kinds.

The premium demanded by a first-class firm of civil engineers is a very large one, and is prohibitive to many men. The remedy is not easy to see, for the pupil of a great civil engineer gets a very valuable training in return for his premium. Work in an old country is naturally scarce, and, further, so much civil work is dependent on borrowed capital that a general rise in the rate of interest tends to prevent the execution of all but the barely necessary. I seriously doubt whether the services of corporations, municipalities, etc., are recruited in a really satisfactory way. The Government services, on the other hand, and public enterprises abroad are well recruited. A few great railways take pupils without premiums. In others the premiums paid to the chief engineer are high, and it is moreover suggested in some cases that the better posts in the service are a close preserve.

In conclusion, I would ask my readers' consideration for the shortcomings in what has been an extremely difficult task; the difficulty has not been diminished by the fact that I have only had the time to put together a few hasty notes. Employment varies so much in its character and in the qualities demanded of the candidate that it is almost impossible in a short space to give adequate treatment. Moreover, many useful details of private employment are, from the nature of the case, highly confidential. I trust that these considerations may excuse my many sins of omission, and explain the very general lines on which it has been necessary to plan these articles.

THE UNIVERSITIES AND ORIGINAL SIN.

In his interesting letter last week our Oxford Correspondent remarks: "Mr. Holmes was an Oxford man, and his estimate of his own Alma Mater remains strikingly apt. Does Cambridge escape all the failings with which *we* are endowed?" It is some time since *What Is and What Might Be* was published, but the ignorance of its important contentions which still widely prevails makes us glad to take this opportunity of once more drawing attention to it. Mr. Holmes of course deals largely with National Education, but that is no reason for neglecting his indictment of the Universities, and as far as Cambridge is concerned it would seem that the answer to the query above quoted is deplorably negative.

There are few who are not now at least aware that Mr. Holmes is chiefly concerned to impugn the doctrine of Original Sin, which he holds leads to the Path of Mechanical Obedience, and to the dogmatism by which alone "salvation" can be attained, and from which spring the examination system, and the University curricula that confront us to-day.

As regards elementary education, all who doubt the truth of Mr. Holmes' assertions will do well to compare Sir John Gorst's articles in our 11th number with an entertaining volume,* full of shrewd observations and good stories, which has just reached us (and from which we cannot refrain from quoting the following:—"The bears came and devoured forty-two of the children who were mocking the prophets"—what lesson do you draw from this?")

"It shows, teacher, what a number of little children a great she-bear can hold").

* * * * *

Mr. Holmes asks how many Classics or Wranglers (p. 76) continue to study their subject after their examination has ended, and from this fact he deduces the demoralising effects of the Universities on the Public Schools, and through them on the Preparatory schools (p. 114): a depressing picture is drawn of the various steps in the average 'Varsity man's career, "which lasts about fourteen years, and costs from £1,500 to £4,500" (p. 258). With the details of this picture we cannot concern ourselves: we leave them to our readers with the assurance that the whole book, which is almost alone in propounding a constructive scheme of reform, is well worth a careful study, and will, we hope, form a fruitful theme for discussion in the *Magazine* for next term. Certainly those who heard Mr. Holmes' recent stimulating address in Cambridge should not be slow to respond.

* Memories of a school Inspector, by A. J. Swinburne (Swinburne, Snape Priory, Saxmundham, 1912. 2s. 6d net). Mr. Swinburne is a man with a grievance against the authorities, and we commend both his plaint and his curiously rambling reminiscences to the attention of our readers.

ARTHUR SHEPHERD

= = Tailor and Hosier. = =

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THE SUPPOSED PHYSICAL BASIS OF LIFE.

BY J. S. HALDANE, M.D., F.R.S.

The Editor has invited me to contribute to the very interesting discussion in the *Cambridge Magazine* on the supposed "physical basis of life," and I will try to state the view I have formed of this controversy after studying it for many years from the side of experimental physiology.

The strong point of the physico-chemical theory of life is that it affords a clear and intelligible working hypothesis to biologists, and is thus on the surface very attractive to scientific workers. The weak point is that the facts do not correspond to the theory. During the past fifty years there have been enormous advances in our knowledge of physiology; but just as certainly there has been no advance whatever towards understanding life as a physico-chemical process. On the contrary, the prospect of so understanding life has steadily become more shadowy and remote, and is now far more so than at any previous period. In every department of physiology a gap between definable physico-chemical stimulus and response has become more and more clearly visible. From the physico-chemical standpoint the processes occurring in this gap are shrouded in impenetrable mystery, and are yet what give to physiological phenomena their specific character and scientific interest.

It may be replied that this is only because our knowledge is so imperfect as yet. We do not yet understand the "mechanism" of living protoplasm, but with advancing knowledge we may hope to understand it in the future. Is this apology for the physico-chemical theory valid? I do not think it is. On the physico-chemical theory the living body is a vast arrangement of marvellously delicate and finely balanced mechanisms, with supplementary mechanisms for their maintenance, and even reproduction after injury. This stupendous structure is not only evolved from a single germ cell, but this cell has the capacity of reproducing itself, with all its potentialities, *ad infinitum*, and of combining with another cell in the reproduction. A mechanism with such properties is absolutely inconceivable; and for this reason, if for no other, it seems to me that any physico-chemical theory of life is not merely improbable, but wholly impossible.

If the physico-chemical theory of life is open to fatal attack, so also is the traditional vitalism. To fill up the gap in the physico-chemical the vitalists assumed that within the living body a new influence—the "vital force" or "principle," or by whatever other name it may be called—comes into play, and guides the physical and chemical forces in certain directions, just as the driver guides and controls a machine. This "vital force" controls reproduction, development, and all "vital" or "physiological" responses. Now this assumption would be of service, and would have some definite basis, if it were possible to isolate and define the influence of the "vital force," just as the influence of the driver of a machine can be defined. Actually, however, we cannot isolate it. "Vital" re-actions are invariably found to be dependent on "physico-chemical" conditions. We can thus never demonstrate the separate action or existence of the "vital force." The theory of its existence

is thus little but a symbol for indicating the gap in the physico-chemical theory, and the traditional vitalism has thus remained barren as a positive working hypothesis. To a "vital force" ready to interfere at any point with physical and chemical processes within the body, it would apparently also be necessary to impute a superhuman knowledge of physics and chemistry, if the interference were to be effective in the direction of preserving the organism.

If we are to escape from the difficulties of the mechanists and vitalists we must go back to first principles. The sciences of physics and chemistry are based on fundamental working hypotheses which do actually work—in connection with what we know as physical and chemical phenomena. But there is no justification for regarding these hypotheses as metaphysical truths applicable to the whole of our experience without qualification. For philosophy they are only conceptions by the aid of which we are able to introduce order into one part or aspect of experience—the part embracing physical and chemical phenomena abstracted from their relation to life, and from the fact that they belong to a world of knowledge and conscious action. The aim of biology is to bring similar scientific order into the realm of biological phenomena; and for this purpose there is no reason why a biologist should make use of the same working hypotheses as the physicist and chemist. The fundamental hypotheses of each science are nothing more than working hypotheses sufficient for the limited purpose in hand, and the attempt to apply physical and chemical hypotheses, either wholly (with the mechanists), or partly (with the vitalists), to biological phenomena is wrong and wholly unnatural, and can lead to nothing else but the difficulties already pointed out.

For ordinary perception there is a profound difference between organic and inorganic phenomena. From the organic standpoint everything is related to life, and takes its meaning from life. Life is an orderly system of phenomena, which manifests itself in our perception by its persistence. A living organism manifests its existence by maintaining its structure, activities, and environment, and passing through a definite life-history. The continuity and connectedness, or wholeness, of the phenomena of life constitute the fundamental fact, and at the same time the fundamental working hypothesis, for the biologist. By a process of abstraction we can partly resolve this whole into apparent arrangements and movements of apparent material particles; but in so doing we are destroying the reality, and when once this is clear the confusion which the physico-chemical theory of life has introduced into biology disappears. The aim of physiology is neither to lay bare the mechanism of life, nor to discover how the "vital force" acts upon the mechanism of the body, but to demonstrate experimentally in ever-increasing detail the organic inter-connection and unity of the phenomena dealt with. If we ask how the living body works in the physico-chemical sense we never reach true physiological investigation; for the nature of the phenomena precludes any answer to such a question. But if we ask how the various activities and structural details of a living organism manifest in themselves the unity of organic life, we are seeking for what can be found, and for what both physiologists and anatomists have been finding ever since biology began.

Outside biology there is a vast residuum in our experience—a residuum which biology cannot assimilate, or is only gradually assimilating. Physical, chemical, or purely mathematical hypothesis sheds a light on this residuum, but only a dim one; and the biologist who tries to walk by this dim light instead of by the light of biological theory will only land in the quagmires of a “physical basis of life” or a “vital force.” Claparedé’s parable of “The Missionary’s Coat,” so aptly quoted by Professor Hartog in the *Cambridge Magazine* of April 20th, has a fundamental meaning.

NEW COLLEGE, OXFORD.

April, 1912.

ON EXAMINATIONS.

(After Whitman.)

Through Manhattan’s streets I saunter’d pondering—
Me imperturbe, aplomb in the midst of newsboys, dons and
bedders,
Pondering on my Tripas, swiftly and mockingly advancing.

I am not one who is enamoured of Exams,
The elementary laws never care for Exams,
The mocking bird, the bobolink, the elk, the razor-bill’d auk,
They get on perfectly well without Exams.

Has anyone supposed it lucky to get a first?
I hasten to inform him that it is just as lucky to get
ploughed, and I know it.

Ya-honk says the wild gander, serene and nonchalant

Yet I will take you into my confidence, Camerado.
And tell you my secret thoughts, and you only, whoever you
are.

I have got to take my Trip this year, for reasons,
(195 of us shall sit in the hall, *en masse*, manfully perspiring
and swearing under our breath,

O for something wild and free! O Libertad! to tramp the
Nevadas, to cross the prairies!)

I hardly hold a book in hand but I want to loafe around
the meadows,

Or debouch towards the river, or fill my pipe, placid and
insouciant,

Or go to Bunny’s room, and booze and chat, or lie on my
couch

And sleep till four.—I am splendid sleeper.

Having heard a few lectures last term and read a few pages
this term,

And having analysed a few long-named chemicals in the
Labs,

I say they are middling good, and I guess they are not
perfect,

The egg of the wren is perfect, and the bleating he-goat, and
the sound of my barbaric yawp,

I find no sweeter fat than sticks to my own bones.

NES.

DAVID.

Whenever I see my old friend David at his familiar stall on the Market Place I am reminded of Charles Lamb, and picture to myself the unfeigned delight with which the “gentle Elia” would daily have directed his steps thither—there “deliciously to idle over”—as he felicitously phrases it—the store of “ragged veterans” so temptingly displayed. Not that I would presume to dismiss the whole collection in this summary fashion: on the contrary, volumes in plenty will be found tricked out “in gay apparel.”

But, as our author says: “In some respects the better a book is, the less it demands from binding.” And again: “How beautiful to a genuine lover of reading are the sullied leaves and worn out appearance! How they speak of the thousand thumbs that have turned over their pages with delight! Who would have them a whit less soiled? What better condition could we desire to see them in?” All of which, and much more in like strain, exactly describes the manifold wares that David offers for our delectation.

Student or dilettante, chance customer or regular patron—all, I am fain to believe, will join with me in praise of our honest friend. Ever courteous, ever obliging—sometimes too obliging methinks, for his own peace of mind—a very mine of information: such is the little man who presides over this happy hunting-ground of the book-lover.

It is now some sixteen years since David made his home in Cambridge, and I venture to doubt whether there is any reader—and who does not read nowadays?—in all that time who has never patronised his stall.

For David is not merely an individuality: he is an Institution.

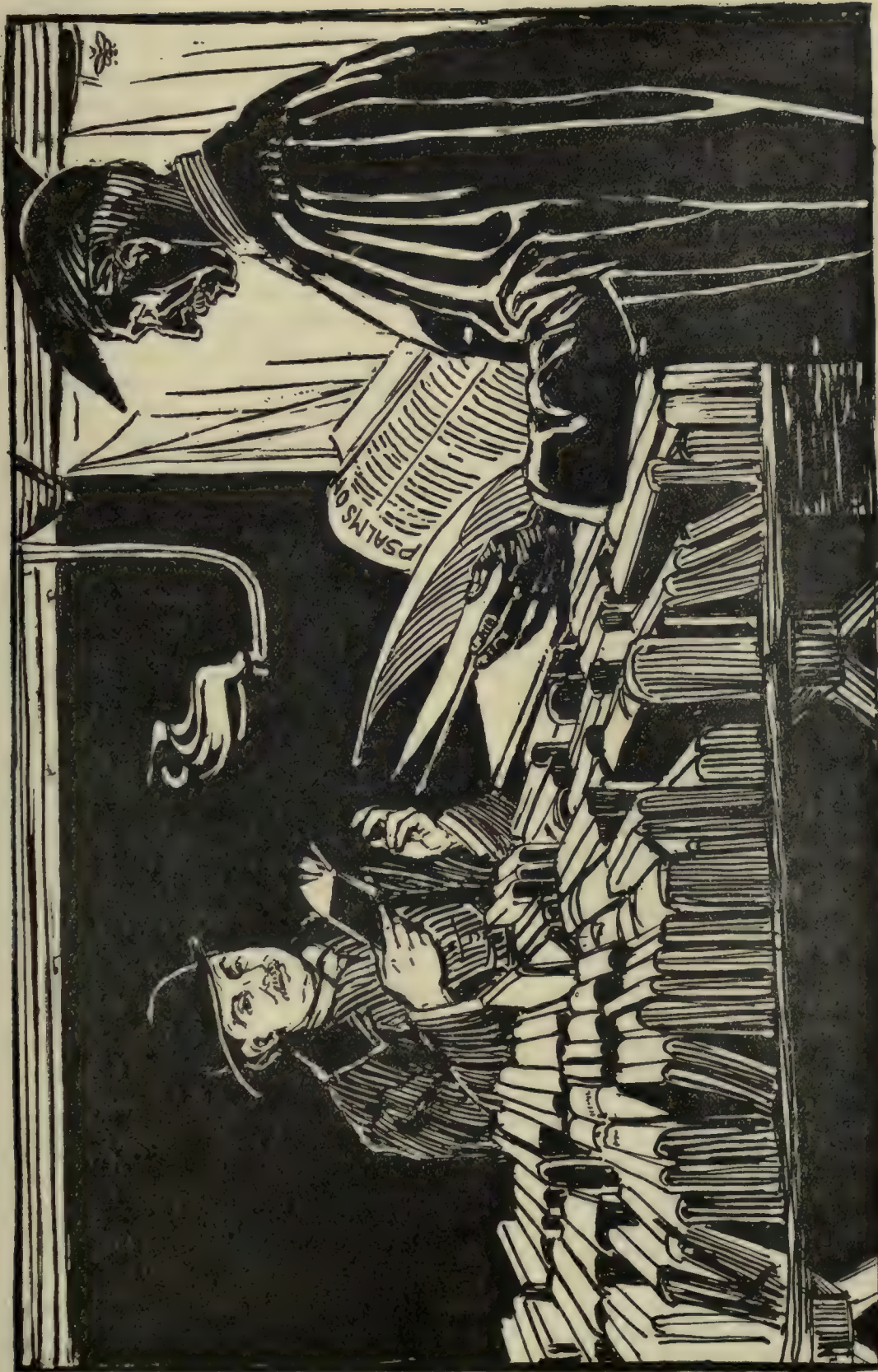
Succeeding generations of undergraduate collectors—and graduate, too—have found their choicest treasures at his stall, and many a College, and even the University Library, has cause to thank the insight of our respected friend.

The late Professor Mayor was a daily visitor, and if he sometimes went empty away, he never failed to advise upon the volumes from his vast store of knowledge. The late Registry, again, was a regular customer, and his collection of Cambridge books and editions of Byron—bequeathed to the University and Trinity Libraries respectively—owe much of their completeness to David’s zeal.

Other notable patrons deserving of mention are the present King of Siam (when Crown Prince) Lord Kelvin and Lord Avebury (during the visit of the British Association in 1904).

I must not omit David’s skill as a cataloguer, for although it is true that he has never yet found time to prepare a list of his own collection, he had much to do with arranging for sale the libraries of Mr. J. W. Clark, Professor Mayor and Mr. Oscar Browning, whose books were so successfully submitted to public auction in Cambridge during the past eighteen months.

Nor is David unmindful of the future, for he has lately taken possession of a spacious shop in St. Edward’s Passage. There he purposes to instal his son when the time arrives, and I am well assured that the patronage bestowed upon the father will be extended to the son in equal measure.



DAVID.

Long may the firm of David and Son continue in prosperity, and enjoy the reward that comes from strict integrity and attention to business!

In conclusion, I cannot do better than quote the following extract from the privately-printed catalogue of the library of G. P. Goldschmidt, late of Trinity College: "Nor do I think that I ought to omit our friend Mr. David, whose solitary stall in the Market Place has been such a source of enjoyment to me, as it must have been to so many book-collectors past and present. There, indeed, is the training ground for the unexperienced and the garden of promise for the expert book-hunter. How many 'finds' and 'bargains' have been picked up there we all know, and no one better than Mr. David himself."

H. D. C.

THE ROMANCE OF NEWNHAM.

"Who is that pretty fair-haired girl sitting next to Miss Martin?" asked Elspeth.

"Oh, that's another classical swell! She's an Australian, a splendid all-round person. She and Betty Leslie are rivals for the tennis championship, and she's captain of the hockey team. But there, I must go, I have coaching at ten o'clock, and you have an appointment with the V.P., haven't you? I'll conduct you to your room."

A Girton correspondent has drawn our attention to an admirable book entitled *A Newnham Friendship* by Alice Stronach (Blackie and Sons, 1912. 3s.) which is sure to attain to wide popularity in Cambridge.

We extract the above from information supplied to Elspeth Macleod, "a shy sensitive fresher, who has made her way to College by hard work" (readers of Mrs Vaizey's penetrating study referred to in recent numbers of the *Magazine* will at once feel at home). We hope at an early date to explain how the examination lists were read, and why there came "a burst of cheers from the Newnhamites."

SONNET.

Because you are the gate wherethrough I see
 High beauty come, that dazzles all my sight;
 Because, between your hands, you bring to me
 A gift of loveliness beyond delight;
 Because of this I worship but not love;
 My mind is yours, my mind is in your keeping,
 And all the myriad thoughts therein that move
 Praises before your name are ever heaping.
 But merely beauty could not win my heart
 That flew from me to you without my will,
 That is not chained, yet may not thence depart
 And, wheresoe'er you go is with you still.
 Why do I love you? That I know full well,
 But, though I ink much paper, cannot tell.

RICHARD BUXTON.

BIRMINGHAM.

With the commencement of the Summer Session the University, striving in the midst of smoke, slum and factory to meet and satisfy the requirements of its varied types of students, is still the slave of apparently unalterable conditions.

The absence of a college of residence for men, the unfortunate division of the buildings into two, viz., at Mason College, Edmund Street, and Bournbrook, the desertion of the University by some of the best sportsmen, who give their services to local clubs, and, above all, the relentless grip of a manufacturing city stifling all efforts in the direction of anything like collegiate life—these and many other facts would make us despondent had we time to lament them deeply enough.

Among us are men who assert that we shall remain as we are; who, overwhelmed by the restrictions of our surroundings, indulge in the bitterness of pessimism. Others there are who refuse to be aught but optimistic, foretelling a time when emancipation shall come with recognition of our ambitions, elevation to a higher standard and a better acquaintance with the old and historical Universities where disadvantages such as ours are unknown and perhaps unthought to.

And some there are who urge that such an entente would be of mutual benefit to old and new. Whatever the value of such an opinion, we know that we have much to learn and much to alter and reconstruct if a moiety of our ambitions is to be realized.

Apart from the ordinary routine of work, there is much to lend variety and interest to the Session.

The Principal, Sir Oliver Lodge, is delivering a series of lectures on Wireless Telegraphy for the benefit of those to whom the subject appeals. In connection with this, it is of interest to note a proposal to instal wireless communication between Mason College, and the Chamberlain Tower at the New Buildings.

The Literary and Dramatic Society, who are arranging what promises to be an excellent concert at Mason College, were, by the courtesy of Mr. Martin Harvey, afforded special facilities for seeing "Oedipus Rex," the production of which seemed to us by far the finest piece of work Mr. Harvey has yet put forward.

Musically, the University is fortunate. Recently the Musical Society gave an excellent concert of chamber music. Mr. C. W. Perkins, the city and college organist, gives series of recitals on the Harding organ at Bournbrook. In addition, the concerts at the Town Hall are always with us, and shortly Mr. Landon Ronald commences his annual season of Promenade Concerts at the Theatre Royal.

The various college societies are energetic, and the magazines steadily improve in most ways.

Athletics in general promise well; the sports took place on May 15th, and the Inter-Varsity sports with Bristol are fixed for the 22nd.

Not the least prosperous portion of the University is the Medical School, whose comfortable quarters at Edmund Street are in close touch with the Hospitals large and small.

ALAN L. MILLER.

AN APPEAL TO THE C.U. FABIAN SOCIETY.

BY A WORKER.

The anomalous position of Cambridge in relation to the Labour Movement is worthy of more notice than it has yet received, for an examination of that position reveals the fact that there is a large army of workers in the town which is in the main practically unorganised, and which, as a consequence, remains untouched, though not unaffected, by the periodic upheavals in the labour world. This want of organisation is paralysing to all effort—economic and intellectual. No body of workers can ever hope to achieve substantial improvements in rates of wages or hours of labour without the organisation of a Trade Union or analogous body; and it can scarcely be denied that—for want of some such facilities to collective bargaining—the mass of Cambridge workers are underpaid. The largest employers of labour in Cambridge are the colleges, but the average college servant has to supplement his income from other sources, principally “tips”—and the tip has bred a spirit of grabbing throughout the town, which is only a little less despicable than the open “cadging” so common in our streets. The printing trade—which occupies a prominent position in the town—is quite unorganised, and the rates of pay are consequently low; for it cannot be said that sixpence per hour, which is the so-called “town rate” for compositors, is adequate remuneration. And, with the exception of the building trades, all other labour, skilled and unskilled, is in much the same position.

I have said that the effect of this is paralysing. This is seen in the total lack of ambition or of striving after mental improvement, which characterises the mass of townspeople. They neither seek after culture themselves, nor care whether that imparted to their children is of any value. Organised labour cares not only about a living wage and adequate hours of rest and recreation, but also about the efficiency of the education provided for the children of the workers, as is evidenced by the activity of labour men co-opted on education committees in many towns where labour is organised. Would that such influences were brought to bear in Cambridge, for the neglect of the educational requirements of the working classes is little short of scandalous.

Here is an opportunity for the University Fabian Society, if that body is yearning after opportunities. If it has any sympathies for working-class aims in its middle-class breast, let it come forth and avow them. Too often has it been said that the C.U. Fabian Society is a mere intellectual cult, that its membership is recruited from the middle classes, and that it has no sympathies with labour apart from the academic discussion of some of the more knotty of labour problems. And it has lent colour to the accusation by remaining aloof. Its membership was open at one time to both Town and University—but the Town has been cast out; and, with exception of some spasmodic efforts during Mr. Clifford Allen's presidency, it has made no attempt to get on even terms with labour in Cambridge.

Is it too much to hope that the C.U. Fabian Society will attempt to justify itself by assisting the workers of Cambridge to obtain better working conditions and a wider outlook on life?

CORRESPONDENCE.

DRESS AT THE THEATRE.

MAGDALENE COLLEGE,
CAMBRIDGE.

DEAR SIR,—When I came up here, not quite three years ago, it was the established custom, when there was an amateur performance on at the Theatre, that dress clothes should be worn by gentlemen occupying front rows of the stalls, whether the gentlemen were accompanying ladies or not.

It is with regret that I have seen this custom gradually lapse, and it was with a shock that at *Twelfth Night* I found it had entirely vanished.

The idea originally was that when Amateurs took the trouble to perform, gentlemen should dress out of compliment, and I should be loathe to see an old and decent custom die out.

If anything in the right direction can be done, sir, I am sure that your columns are the best medium.

I hope that this letter will come before the public gaze before May Week—as by the present tendency it would not be outside the bounds of probability to find gentlemen in the five shilling stalls in grey flannels at the Footlight performances!

As to dress clothes at all times in the Theatre, I am also an advocate, but quite realise the impossibility of that. But that certain marks of respect should be shown to the few Amateur performances we have does not seem to be too much to ask.

Enclosing my card, sir,

I remain, yours truly,

20th May, 1912.

AN UPHOLDER OF CUSTOM.

VERBAL INSPIRATION.

QUEENS' COLLEGE.

DEAR SIR,—Will you permit me, as a member of the C.I.C.C.U., and one who till recently held very similar views to those of the Cambridge Volunteers, to make some reply to the letter of “No Compromise” in your twelfth issue. I do not quarrel with the Cambridge Volunteers for believing in Verbal Inspiration, but I do feel they are making a mistake in calling it “the fundamental basis of religion,” and so shutting themselves off, and trying to shut the C.I.C.C.U. off, from wider Christian movements.

It they do make the historical inerrancy of Scripture the “fundamental basis” are they not building on shifting sand? For, right or wrong, it is a thesis which cannot be proved, and is even contradicted by appearances. They are pinning their faith not on a fact, nor on an experience, but on a tradition. If they analysed their thoughts more carefully, they would find, I think, that after all this is not really their fundamental basis. For me, at least, the fundamental basis is an historic divine Christ, which I believe *sane* and *unbiased* criticism can do nothing but confirm, for the historic *fact* is attested by present *experience*. With many of the conclusions of even “moderate” critics I am still far from agreeing, but the cause of truth will never gain by our hiding our heads and refusing to face the facts.

If Verbal Inspiration is, or alone safeguards, the fundamental basis of religion, the action of the Cambridge Volunteers may be quite right. But is it so? The historicity and divinity of Christ does not depend on the *verbal* accuracy of the evangelists. I know the Cambridge Volunteers would be the last consciously to detract from the supreme position of the Person of Christ but is not this what they are really doing by exalting the doctrine of Verbal Inspiration to the place which He alone ought to occupy? We can only have "unity in Christ," which, as your correspondent says, we all wish for, as we come to realise the overwhelming importance of our relationship to Christ as Lord compared with every other belief.

With apologies for such a long letter.

Yours truly,
R. A. MARSH.

May 13th, 1912.

GREEK OR GERMAN?

PERSE SCHOOL HOUSE,
GLEBE ROAD,
CAMBRIDGE.

DEAR SIR,—I note in your issue of this day the sentence: "An examination in which it is possible for a beginner in Greek to obtain a first class after five months' study is a mockery" (Letter of Mr. G. Waterhouse).

This is a common fallacy. As a matter of fact, three months is enough to get a thorough mastery of any European language, ancient or modern, with proper teaching. My friend Mr. J. Nestor Schnurmann, now of Cheltenham, coached a long series of men for the Army Interpreters in Russian. They had to learn how to speak fluently, read, and write it; and his course was three months. He never had one failure, and Russian is as difficult as Greek.

I do not say that the present Little-Go is not a mockery, but Mr. Waterhouse is wrong in his reason.

There is no need to ask, Greek or German? It is quite easy to learn both at school, with French and Latin, by the age of nineteen. Would that some kind power would turn men from regretting what is past to mending things for the future! It doesn't matter in the least what language you study: if it is studied as Modern and Ancient languages usually are, it is worth very little, nor would Esperanto or Hygiene be any improvement, nor even biology, conchology, or astrology.

Yours faithfully,
W. H. D. ROUSE.

May 18th, 1912.

THE DESCENDANTS OF THE PURITANS.

JESUS COLLEGE.

DEAR SIR,—There are probably some besides myself who experienced a sense of mystification during the preaching of Canon Hensley Henson's 'Varsity sermon, while there may also be others (I advance this tentatively) who appreciated and approved all he said.

The Canon, it will be remembered, began by enlarging on the iniquity of those who were responsible for the ejection of the nonconforming incumbents in 1662, and proceeded to contrast their motives with those of the Puritans who were earlier in power, —on the whole, considerably to the advantage of the latter. The Puritans, however, tried to force their religious ideas and manner of life on their unwilling countrymen, and the result was Charles II. To-day, he said (I speak from memory), the modern descendants of the Puritans were attempting a similar task, viz., that of compelling our social and industrial life to proceed along certain economic lines not sanctioned by the country at large, and they were bound to fail in a similar way. Now, sir, I suppose the descendants of the Puritans are, roughly, the Nonconformists; but was he referring to them? He didn't say. Was he referring to the present Liberal Government, as certain other remarks of his would seem to prove? Again, he didn't say. But, really, it would be quite interesting to know. The Canon presented his thesis in a style so keenly analytical and so trenchant withal, that some were probably carried away simply by the full-toned flow of his argument, but oh, how nice it would be to know what, or rather whom, he was talking about. Presumably he addressed himself to some body of opinion or class of politicians that would seek to impose certain lines of conduct on an unwilling people. But then it never occurs to him to ask whether coercion of this kind is practicable to-day, or likely to be so to-morrow. Why, even this wicked Liberal Government cannot stave off a general election for ever. To what end, then, is the Canon directing his exhortation? One thing, at all events, is clear: his advocacy of any cause, however dear to him, must certainly be of negative value whenever he follows this plan of cloaking an extraordinarily unintelligible and piecemeal dissertation under a spurious appearance of clarity in view and perspicuity in utterance.

Yours truly,
W. W. FLETCHER.

[In summarising the above letter last week we remarked that our correspondent was of opinion that "a certain Canon Hensley Henson who has recently been preaching in Cambridge will scarcely attain his ends by a veiled attack on the followers of the Right Hon. D. Lloyd George as the 'descendants of the Puritans.'" We further opined that the letter was a plea for candour before all things.

Mr. Fletcher writes to object that he neither mentioned the name of Lloyd George, nor did he refer to "candour" in any connexion: he consequently complains of misrepresentation.

We have decided to print the relevant portions of Mr. Fletcher's original letter: and must explain that having only five lines at our disposal we used "the Right Hon. D. Lloyd George" in a technical sense as the leader of the "modern descendants of the Puritans," and "candour" as an abbreviation for avoiding plans "of cloaking extraordinarily," etc.

We must apologise for the implication that our correspondent felt sure of the object of the Canon's attack: reference to the Canon's manuscript would however show, we understand, that he *was* discussing the Right Hon. gentleman beyond doubt, in that he deplored what is happening *now*—Ed.]

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THE CHRIST-MYTH CONTROVERSY.

TRINITY COLLEGE,
CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—Your correspondent, *Compos Mentis*, who affirms in your last issue that "Theological science has pronounced against the vagaries of mere theory"—in other words that the contentions of the Drews-Smith-Robertson combination have been discredited—has curious ideas as to the methods of refutation. To dub a theory "sensationalism," and to indulge in sarcastic comments on the fact that Professor Smith happens to be a mathematician, is but to follow that disastrous tradition of Christian Apologetics which has alienated almost the whole of the educated classes in England at the present time.

That Weiss has written against Drews is, of course, well known—and you yourself, sir, drew attention to the fact; but *Compos Mentis* omits to observe that Drews has replied in some detail to his objections (*Christus-mythé* II. 225, etc.). As one who has studied the new theory, and who, as a Christian, disagrees with it no less profoundly than your correspondent, I would urge all believers to approach the matter rather in the spirit already manifested by Mr. H. G. Wood, Professor Burkitt and Rev. E. G. Selwyn in your columns, rather than with the unreasoning hostility of *Compos Mentis*, and, I fear it must be added, of Professor Gwatkin.

Finally, sir, I would point out that the Rev. K. C. Anderson, D.D., in a recent article in the *Hibbert Journal* described the *historical* figure of Jesus as an "ecclesiastical figment." *Compos Mentis* should devote his attention to this remarkable utterance of Liberal Christianity and spare us the bluster about sensationalism and mathematicians.

Yours, etc.,
HISTORICUS.

BERGSON IN ENGLISH.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE,
CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—Mr. Hulme's rejoinder to my entreaty that he should desist from his design of adding one more to the translated works of Bergson does not strike me as calculated to advance his case.

The question at issue is whether the translation he threatens would be of service to philosophy.

That many people, not having read Bergson, are convinced of his undesirability is, no doubt, true, but is beside the mark. In any case, I maintain that their conviction is justified; and Mr. Hulme might have done me the honour to assume that I am personally already acquainted with writings of such notoriety. I cannot be sure what importance Mr. Hulme attaches to the fact that he is translating the *shortest* of Bergson's productions: let me assure him that the length of the translation palliates the proceeding only in the slightest degree.

Yours, etc.,
H. M. LLOYD.

PROFESSOR HARTOG ON DEFINITION AND FACT.

SIR,—Mr. Lewin is mistaken in thinking that my criticism of the mechanistic view rests on the purely verbal point: whether he is justified in using the term "machine" without necessarily implying construction by a "foreseeing living being." The point is not a verbal but a radical and essential one: all the mechanistics utilise the results obtained on machines as I have defined them as the basis of their first approximation to their view of life as mechanism. "Things at large" give no such approximation; it is to the workshop and the laboratory that the mechanistics have turned and must turn; and these do necessarily imply construction by a foreseeing living being.

It would alter the position of the controversy, I admit, if Mr. Lewin could traverse this fact instead of criticising the definition that after all only summarises the fact.

Faithfully yours,
MAY 16th, 1912.
MARCUS HARTOG.

THE UNIVERSITY LIBRARY.

SIR,—I observe with joy that you refer on page 302 of your issue of May 4th to what I think might appropriately be described as "The Library Scandal." You describe with absolute accuracy . . . "A University Library from the use of which the undergraduate is excluded at any but obviously impossible hours." When, sir, can some effort be made to bring the matter before the proper authorities?

Yours,
EXCLUSUS.

[The question who are the proper authorities, and what are their powers, is at the present moment occupying our attention. We should welcome information on the subject, as we have received other letters on allied topics.]

"SWANK."

QUEENS' COLLEGE,
CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—Perhaps one of the following suggestions as to the derivation of the word "swanking" might seem feasible to you:

- (i) Scot. "yanking" = active from "yank," which comes from Scand. "Jaga" = to move, to wander, through Swedish *Jakka* (—*yakka*) = to rove.
- (ii) Icelandic "sveigja" = to bend.
- (iii) Ger. "schwank" = pliant.
- (iv) Am. "Yankee" = which itself is supposed to have been derived from the French word "Anglais"!

Yours, etc.,
MAY 13th, 1912.
M. H. K.

THE RULE OF THE RIVER.

SIR,—When I came up to Cambridge I did so with the intention of spending much of my summer leisure on the Granta. Not knowing the rule of the river, I decided to watch my seniors,

and deduce it from their actions. Now, although I am sufficiently observant to have noticed that in England the rule of the road is "Keep to the left," while on the Continent it is "Keep to the right," yet I have been unable to deduce any rule whatever on the Granta, unless it be that to charge another boat, and then say "Sorry!" is accepted as a rule. I am aware that the rule does exist, and that it is only my lack of experience which hides it from me. I should esteem it a favour if your readers would explain to me the complications of the local laws in force on the river; and I would further point out that the information may be of use to other Freshmen. The senior members of the University have no need of such aid. Perhaps one of them would undertake to help!

Yours faithfully,

FRESHER.

LADIES AND THE O.T.C.

THE UNION SOCIETY,

CAMBRIDGE.

DEAR SIR,—It has recently been suggested to me that if Cambridge University cannot give women their votes, and will not give them their degrees, at any rate steps might be taken to extend two principles in their favour, and form a Nursing division of the O.T.C. for Members of Newnham and Girton Colleges.

One principle—that of admitting ladies who have qualified under the auspices of St. John Ambulance Association, to a division of the Territorial Army as nurses—is, I believe, already in working order, and would need but slight extension.

The other principle is on the side of the authorities here. The ladies attend the same lectures as the men, why should they not take part in the same form of patriotism as the men?

There is one point that might also be considered—the admission of a new division might fan to flames the somewhat lukewarm patriotism of many in the University, and so achieve the solution of a difficult problem for our Military Authorities.

Yours, etc.,

May 14th, 1912.

PATRIOTICUS.

OTHER CORRESPONDENCE.

Eve (Girton College), who has been reading the *Cambridge Review* lately, thinks that if the *Freewoman* is not allowed at Newnham, then the *Review* ought certainly to be stopped. She has read nothing in the *Freewoman* more nauseating than Adam's letter to our contemporary. *There is a decency to keep*. King's, on the other hand, is scandalised to hear that it was so much as proposed to take in the *Freewoman* at Newnham, and even if Sir Frederick Banbury wrote for it the argument of *What Next?* would be valueless. *One who knows* urges that since almost everyone at Newnham and Girton already subscribes privately to the *Freewoman* the question of its rejection is of little importance.

A.D.P., St. John's College (My Alma Mater) deplores the insertion of J.R.H.G.'s poem last week "in order to fill up a space at the end of a paragraph." He would have preferred "a little bunch of flowers or a series of dashes," and opines that J.R.H.G.'s admiration for his college will hardly be recipro-

cated. On the contrary: we hear that *read in the right spirit* the verses were highly appreciated in the best circles.

H. Kelleher (Christ's) is mistaken in thinking that there is no Anti-Socialist Society in Cambridge.

We have been inundated by letters from Newnham and Girton with reference to last week's communication advocating a Newnham and Girton Nursing Corps Division of the O.T.C.

To *Pro Bono O.T.C.* (Old Hall, Newnham), *Curiosa* (Sidgwick Hall, Newnham) and *Patriotica* (Old Hall, Newnham) we offer the assurance that the letter in question has been printed at the earliest opportunity.

Other Correspondence held over.—Ed.

CRICKET.

UNIVERSITY V. SUSSEX.

There was special interest attached to this match, in that H.H. the Jam Sahib of Nawanagar, better known as "Ranji," was playing for Sussex, it being his first appearance in Cambridge for many years. The County won the toss and decided to bat first. Robert Relf and Killick were the only two who offered much resistance to the bowling of the 'Varsity, and afterwards Leach, who, coming in last, was not out 35.

"Ranji" was run out after only receiving one ball, which he glided to leg for 3. The innings closed for 229. The 'Varsity then had to bat late in the day in a very bad light, and lost 4 wickets for 61, thus when play began on the second day they were not in a very invidious position. However, Kidd and Riley played extremely careful cricket and got complete control of the bowling, until Riley hit his wicket for a very creditable 48. The Captain was then joined by Calthorpe, and the Sussex attack was of no avail whatever against either of these two batsmen. Kidd made some beautiful square cuts, and Calthorpe was very strong in his defence. The first to go was Calthorpe, who was magnificently caught on the square leg boundary by Tudor. Franklin then joined Kidd: however, the latter did not survive Calthorpe long, but was also caught by a good catch brought off by B. Holloway in the deep. The Captain had played a masterly innings, which was only marred by one chance to Vine in the deep at 88. The innings closed soon after for 412, leaving the County 183 to save the innings defeat.

In spite of efforts on the part of Vine (43) and Albert Relf (43) and the Jam Sahib (36), who played fine forcing cricket, but was beaten by a beautiful ball from Knight—Knight obtained the last four wickets very cheaply—the County only gave the University a deficit of 32 to wipe off, which they did without the loss of a wicket. All praise is due to the Light Blue side for their splendid recovery from their bad position on Friday evening, mainly due to the innings of Kidd: it is sincerely to be hoped that the victories against Middlesex and Sussex will be repeated against the other teams they play this term and against Oxford at Lord's.

"LONG STOP."

PERAMBULATORS V. ETCETERAS.

This match ended in an easy win for the Perambulators by an innings and 195 runs. The Perambulators won the toss and made a very good start after the dismissal of Wilson, Sullivan

and Lang effecting a good stand. However, the former was not playing with his usual confidence, and was out to Patteson for 37. The Perambulators then took complete mastery of the bowling, Lang, Morrison, Fairbairn and Fowler being the highest scorers. Trasenter also hit hard and well for his 32, and the innings closed for 469. The Etceteras were handicapped by the fact that Hylton-Stewart was unable to play owing to his strained leg.

The Etceteras did not make a very good start, both Patteson and Knight being dismissed very cheaply. Lagden, Susskind and Riley attempted to pull the side together, but with no great success. Vincent and Treglown played nice cricket for a little, but were both clean bowled by Sullivan, and the innings closed for 140: they were made to follow on with no better result. This time Vincent was the only one to show any defence to the Etceteras' bowling, and made a creditable 43, and hit one 6 and 4 in the over, in which he succumbed to Trasenter, who took 4 wickets for 26 runs. The whole side was out for 134, which, on the whole, was a very poor performance, considering that the wicket could hardly be called difficult.

"LONG STOP."

Score :— PERAMBULATORS.	
T. B. Wilson, b Knight	8
J. H. Sullivan, st Arnold, b Patteson	37
A. Lang, c Arnold, b Knight.....	84
Hon. H. G. H. Mulholland, c Baker, b Patteson.....	12
M. Woosnam, l b w, b Patteson.....	5
J. S. F. Morrison, c Riley, b Baker	66
B. P. Nevile, b Baker.....	33
G. A. Fairbairn, not out.....	79
W. R. Gosling, c Knight, b Baker.....	10
R. H. Fowler, b Baker	57
L. W. Bridges, c Arnold, b Baker.....	0
W. A. Trasenter, st. Arnold, b Patteson	32
Extras	46
Total.....	469

ETCETERAS.

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
R. Knight, l b w, b Nevile.....	9	c Gosling, b Bridges	9
C. Patteson, c Wilson, b Fowler...	2	b Fowler	1
R. B. Lagden, b Sullivan	20	b Bridges	6
M. J. Susskind, c Lang, b Bridges	14	c Mulholland, b Bridges	2
W. N. Riley, c Fairbairn, b Mul-			
holland	25	b Sullivan	9
A. J. Wood, b Sullivan	0	c and b Trasenter ...	16
H. G. Vincent, b Sullivan	18	b Trasenter.....	43
C. J. Treglown, b Sullivan	21	b Sullivan	1
A. S. Edge, st. Lang, b Mulholland	0	not out	18
A. C. P. Arnold, c Nevile, b		c Mulholland, b Tra-	
Mulholland	10	senter	7
E. C. Baker, not out	8	c Fowler, b Trasenter	3
B. D. Hylton-Stewart, absent ...	0	absent	0
Extras.....	13	Extras	19
Total	140	Total	134

TOW-PATH TOPICS.

We believe that the "Lowe Double Sculls" have been captured by a pair from L.M.B.C. ! It is a pity that no other College could produce an entry, as it seems rather fatuous to hold them every year when no one in the 'Varsity ever bothers to go out in a Double Sculler.

The May boats are now all more or less settled, and seem to have started on serious work. "First" are improving, and have been doing some fast times, but they have not quite got their weight on the stretchers yet, and they are a little fast forward. Pembroke are going very well, and should be able to give a good account of themselves in the races. Jesus are a lot better, and are now quite well together, but they kick their slides away in the well-known Jesus style. "Hall" swing backwards and forwards at the same pace, so that it is doubtful if they will trouble Jesus much. If "Third" could only propel their boat as well as they sit it, they would be fast, but at present—. "First" II. are slack over the stretcher, and, consequently they have no control over their boat. L.M.B.C. are improving, but there was room for it. "Emma" are not at all bad, while Caius are quite fast for their place on the river, and Jesus II. are very much like Jesus I. Selwyn resemble a paralytic Octopus, but Magdalene are worse. Clare I. look very nice, but they are dreadfully short in the water, with the result that they never row so well as they paddle; however, they are good enough to dispose of the two boats in front of them. Christ's are clumsy, and King's are very ponderous.

Of the Second Division Boats, Corpus do not look so bad, and "Pemmer" have a certain amount of beginning, but they will need it if they mean to keep away from Sidney. Queens' are disappointing, as one hoped that their "clinker four" would form the nucleus of a good May boat, but they will have nothing to fear from Cat's, who are short and scrappy—in spite of their coach. "First" III. have not much beginning, and are very short, they may be worried from behind by Caius II., but L.M.B.C. II. should not trouble them. The rest of the boats are much of a muchness, probably "Pothouse" and "Emma" II. are the worst of them.

AQUATICUS II.

LAWN TENNIS.

UNIVERSITY TOURNAMENT.

TUESDAY, MAY 14TH—FRIDAY, MAY 17TH.

Though the entries for this Tournament were larger than last year, it was found possible to conclude the meeting by 5.30 on Friday. Only one shower of rain fell throughout the whole four days and, consequently, most of the competitors enjoyed themselves.

The Open Singles resulted in a victory for H. Crisp, who defeated E. V. Adams in the final round. The former defeated Eltringham in the semi-final, but had many anxious moments

before this result was brought about. Adams had a couple of stern fights, one with A. H. McCormick and the other with C. N. Thompson. The Captain, W. St. J. Pym, who won in 1910, did not compete owing to his Trip. work. There is no knowing what might have happened if this had been otherwise. The Open Doubles fell to Crisp and Pym, but they had their work cut out to defeat Eltringham and Thompson in the final round. Five sets had to be played. Pym was in his very best form, time and again bringing off a winning shot at a critical moment. His partner was erratic. Eltringham and Thompson both did some nice things, and make a sound pair. The Handicaps were very popular, and brought to light two or three players who may be heard of again. Caius retained their cups for the Inter-Collegiate Doubles and Singles. They seem to be able to turn out tennis players with amazing regularity. Adams and Eltringham won the Doubles, and Jacob, Adams and Eltringham the Singles.

OPEN SINGLES.

Semi-final.—E. V. Adams beat C. N. Thompson (6—2, 1—6, 6—2); H. Crisp beat H. C. Eltringham (6—4, 8—6).

Final.—Crisp beat Adams (6—0, 7—5, 6—8, 6—1).

OPEN DOUBLES.

Semi-Final.—W. St. J. Pym and H. Crisp beat H. F. Guggenheim and H. A. Turner (6—3, 6—3); H. C. Eltringham and C. N. Thompson beat M. Haidar and M. Sleem (6—2, 6—3).

Final.—Pym and Crisp beat Eltringham and Thompson (3—6, 6—1, 5—7, 6—2, 6—1).

HANDICAP SINGLES.

Final.—H. A. Turner (+15) beat H. C. Webb (scratch) (6—4, 5—7, 6—2).

HANDICAP DOUBLES.

Final.—A. G. Smith and B. M. Peek (+15.3) beat C. S. Trubshaw and A. G. Saunders (+4/6) (6—3, 2—6, 6—1).

INTER-COLLEGIATE DOUBLES.

Semi-Final.—Caius beat Trinity (6—3, 11—9).

Pembroke beat Jesus (12—10, 6—3).

Final.—Caius beat Pembroke (6—2, 6—3).

INTER-COLLEGIATE SINGLES.

Semi-Final.—Caius beat Emmanuel.

Clare beat Corpus.

Final.—Caius beat Clare.

C.U. v. IPSWICH.

Ipswich brought down a very weak side on Saturday and paid the penalty by losing 9—0. The University lost but two sets the whole afternoon.

W. St. J. Pym (Trinity) and H. Crisp (St. Catharine's) beat W. T. B. Block and L. E. Pretty (6—1, 6—1); beat J. B. Cullingham and G. R. C. Stuart (6—3, 7—5); beat F. A. Grimwood and H. G. Grimwood (6—4, 6—4).

H. C. Eltringham (Caius) and C. N. Thompson (St. John's) beat Block and Pretty (6—0, 6—0), beat Cullingham and Stuart (5—7, 6—3, 6—4), beat Grimwood and Grimwood (6—0, 8—6).

E. V. Adams (Caius) and J. S. de Morpurgo (King's) beat Block and Pretty (6—2, 6—0), beat Cullingham and Stuart (6—3, 6—2), beat Grimwood and Grimwood (6—3, 4—6, 6—4).

SWIMMING.

Races, both club and inter-club, and polo have been falling thick during the last ten days. To deal first with the matches against visiting teams, last Saturday both the first and second polo teams had games. The First met Hornsey S.C. The swimming was confined to two races: a sprint, which the C.U.S.C. captain won after a good race with the visiting crack, and a quarter-mile. In this race the 'Varsity first string being away at the Olympic trials at Southport, only one man a-side swam. Dodds was home first, in very good time. Tregenza should try to move steadier through the water. In the polo the team as rearranged last week was playing again. The defence, with the exception of the goalkeeper, was poor, and must improve considerably or fresh blood be tried. The forwards played a good game, and the general standard of the polo seen was quite fair. The game was a good tussle throughout, as was predicted in last week's *Cambridge Magazine*.

The Second Polo team played, on the same day as the Hornsey match, a game with St. Paul's School. The School were not so strong as last year, but a corresponding weakening in the home team led to another defeat, both in the races and the polo. The home combination were somewhat less speedy in the water and were somewhat easily outplayed, though Shephard, at half, was able to get away from his man. Both he and Bennett, at back, should get a trial in the first team.

The Non-Blues Hundred Yards' Race on Thursday (May 16th) drew an entry of five. For some two lengths the leaders kept well together, after which Tregenza went ahead and won by some four seconds.

On Wednesday, May 22nd, the Sussex County Water Polo Association sent up a team. A relay race of 240 yards (four men aside) was swum, and fell to the home team, their last man, J. P. Stimson, easing up and winning by seven yards. In the polo the same home combination was played. By the way, someone else surely should be tried! The two Stimsons and Poore far surpassed all the others of the 'Varsity seven, but their efforts were not sufficient to prevent such experienced players as Styer, Fowler and Dean from putting the County three goals up in the first half. In the second half the home team were defending the deep end, and their forwards were able to register a goal—the only one scored in that half. The result—3—1 in favour of Sussex—was a better one from the home point of view than was expected. The 'Varsity backs still need a lot of practice, and they and other likely candidates for trial should attend every practice possible.

Results:—

C.U.S.C. I. v. HORNSEY S.C.

50 Yards: J. P. Stimson (Peterhouse), 28 4-5 secs., 1st.
J. C. Lavender (H.S.C.), 2nd.
J. D. Bentley (Emmanuel), 3rd.
S. A. Lippold (H.S.C.), 4th.
Won by 2 yards.

440 Yards: J. Dodds (H.S.C.), 6.24, 1st.
C. W. Tregenza (Downing), 2nd.
Won by 25 yards.

Polo :

HORNSEY S.C. (3).

G. W. Kidson	Goal
Jos. Dodds (capt.) (2)	Backs
E. Labbett	
D. L. Palmer	Half
G. S. Littler (1)	Forwards
Jackson Dodds	
J. P. Craig	

C.U.S.C. (3).

G. O. Slade (Trinity)
A. H. Watson (Pembroke)
R. D. Whitehorn (Trinity)
C. G. Stimson (Emmanuel)
J. P. Stimson (capt.) (Pet.)
W. G. Poore (Trinity) (1)
J. D. Bentley (Emman.) (2)

C.U.S.C. II. v. ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL.

100 Yards.—C.U.S.C. 7 points to S.P.S.S.C. 3 points.

50 Yards.—C.U.S.C. 6 points to S.P.S.S.C. 4 points.

Team Race.—C.U.S.C. 2 points to S.P.S.S.C. 1 point.

Polo.—C.U.S.C. (2) to S.P.S.S.C. (4).

C.U.S.C. v. SUSSEX COUNTY W.P.A.

240 Yards Team Race.

C.U.S.C. (W. H. Shephard, Christ's, F. Sandon, Corpus Christi, C. C. Stimson, Emmanuel, J. P. Stimson, capt., Peterhouse) beat

Sussex (G. Laughton, Worthing, G. F. Reed, Worthing, G. H. Fowler, Brighton, and W. C. Greed (Bexhill) by 7 yards.

Polo :

SUSSEX (3).

v.

C.U.S.C. (1).

F. Lucas (Worthing)	Goal	G. O. Slade (Trinity)
G. H. Fowler (Brighton)	Backs	A. H. Watson (Pembroke)
G. Laughton (Worthing)		C. C. Stimson (Emmanuel)
S. G. Dean (Eastbourne)	Half	R. D. Whitehorn (Trinity)
† A. St. John Styer (capt.) (Brighton)		J. P. Stimson (capt.) (Pet.)
W. C. Greed (Bexhill)	Forwards	W. G. Poore (Trinity)
G. F. Reed (Worthing)		J. D. Bentley (Emmanuel)

† International.

100 Yards Scratch Race (open to all but swimming Blues.)

C. W. Tregenza (Downing), 1st, 1 min. 11 4-5 secs.

J. D. Bentley (Emmanuel), 2nd, 5 yards down.

G. A. Taylor (C.C.C.), 3rd, 1½ yards down.

H. C. Hopkinson (Emmanuel), 4th.

R. D. Whitehorn (Trinity), 5th.

There has been swum in addition to the above a Quarter-Mile handicap. Particulars next week.

On Monday next (27th inst.) there is a 50 Yards non-Blues' race. Entries can be given in at the C.U.S.C. sheds or the Leys Baths. The following Monday and Tuesday the University Sports will be held.

On Saturday, June 1st, the Amateur S.C. will meet the 'Varsity I. It is expected that both Derbyshire (the fastest man England possesses on the sprint) and Battersby (holder of the Mile Record) will be present. If this be so, the races, it may confidently be expected, will fall to the visitors. The home team should, however, on form, annex the polo. The races, etc., will be held at the Sheds if the water then be 63 degrees. If not, the Leys Baths will be the venue.

NATANS.

REVIEWS.

LONDON'S UNDERWORLD.

London's Underworld. By Thomas Holmes. (J. M. Dent and Sons, 1912, 7s. 6d. net.)

Those whose sympathies lead them to peer at times into "The Abyss," but who find Mr. Booth's well-known volumes a somewhat uninspiring medium, will welcome this series of reminiscences by the Secretary of the Howard Association. Mr. Holmes has made the subject of Prisons and Prison life peculiarly his own, as his writings on the question amply testify, and in the volume before us we get a glimpse into the wider sphere aptly described as London's "Underworld."

He deals pleasantly and sanely with the Nomads, with Lodging Houses, with the Disabled: and he has chapters on Women in the Underworld, Brains, Play, Marriage and so forth full of curious facts and dry comments. There is the girl-wife (p. 138) . . . "Now she is settled down! Off she goes. She starts on a life of toil, compared to which slavery is light and pleasant. Oh the romance of it . . . the babe practically unwashed, the house becomes grimy, and the bed and bassinet nasty. The husband's wages have not risen, though his expenses have . . ." and so Mr. Holmes conducts us through countless concrete cases till we reach "In Prisons Oft": of this chapter the author says that he hopes everyone will read it carefully. We hope so too, for it is remarkable reading, with its reiterated indictments of prison abuses, notably the incarceration of juvenile offenders "for trumpery offences that are natural to the boys of the poor" (p. 211).

We cannot dwell here on the interesting exposure of the Salvation Army and its methods (p. 246), nor on the conclusions which Mr. Holmes thoughtfully tabulates in the form of recommendations on page 252. We refer our readers to the work itself, which will well repay careful study.

MR. LEHMANN'S NEW BOOK.

Sportsmen and Others. R. C. Lehmann (Kegan Paul 1912, 3s. 6d. net).

Mr. Lehmann is so well known in Cambridge, both as an oarsman and a writer that it seems somewhat gratuitous to review his books; all that is necessary, surely, is to announce that Mr. Lehmann has published another book! His latest work, which consists of a number of reprints from some of his varied contributions to "Punch," is particularly suited to a punt, the "Backs" and the time of year.

Some of the reminiscences therein contained, of old boatmen, boxers, and retainers, although no doubt very interesting to anyone who was acquainted with the originals, are somewhat tedious to the casual reader. However, there is plenty of variety in Mr. Lehmann's book, and the essays on bedmakers, coxes, and boat captains, cannot fail to appeal to all Cambridge readers.

We liked "Admiral Thunder" as well as any of the characters; for his magnificent command of seafaring language, and incurable complaints, cannot fail to compel respect. The Admiral never married, although he did make one proposal, but his language in the excitement of the moment was so violent that the lady,

naturally of a timid disposition, having summoned up all her courage, shuddered out a hasty "No," and fled.

The history of "Sandy Bill" is also vastly diverting and you feel that he really must have been a super-cat. "Sandy" was supposed to dwell in the attics of the Old Court of Trinity, and Mrs. Huggins, the bedmaker, had once just "ketcht a flash of 'im," but no one else had ever viewed him, though he lived handsomely on the contents of the various gyp-cupboards of the staircase; however, he met his reward in the end, and is now doing duty as a cushion cover. Mention must also be made of some of the charming dog stories, especially the description of the vagaries of the "St. Bernard Puppy," and the "Dandie Dinmont," while the "Black Kitten" is entirely true to life.

The book is emblazoned throughout, although not much enhanced, by a number of pen and ink sketches by J. L. C. Booth.

We feel sure that no one can read through "Sportsmen and Others" without finding a lot that will please.

B. L. L.

THE ETHICS OF THE CLASS-WAR.

Socialism and Character. By Vida D. Scudder. (J. M. Dent and Sons. 1912. 5s. net.)

In this very attractive study, a well-known American Socialist puts forward her apologia as a Revolutionist and as a Christian. The paradox of the book may be found in the following sentence (p. 173): "The real basis of our faith in class consciousness must be religious." Miss Scudder believes in the Class-War, which is to lead us "into that region beyond classes of which idealism has always dreamed" (p. 179): and welcomes its modern manifestations as heralding a condition of things in which Religion may once more be possible.

It will be remembered that in his lectures last term, Mr. Temple, dealing with the problem of Christianity and Compromise, was faced by just this difficulty, but whereas Mr. Temple refrained from propounding a solution Miss Scudder speaks in no dubious tones. She passes from a description of the defeat of Philanthropy, to the gospels of modern guides, and lingers for a moment on Tolstoy and Nietzsche to show the shortcomings of both: she then reviews the progress of Socialist doctrines, and declares her acceptance of Economic Determinism (an unfortunate description of the appeal to social influences as decisive in history) with its lesson of the Class-War.

The most interesting chapter in the book is that in which, after showing the ethical impasse to which Inequality leads us, Miss Scudder elaborates the implications of economic Equality about which we hear so much nowadays—"In such a civilisation parallels drawn from the life of flower and bird would lose their apparent absurdity," is the sentence which ends this section, and which at the same time indicates the style to which Miss Scudder is somewhat prone. The concluding chapters on the future of Religion, which no doubt seem to the author the most important in the book, we think less interesting.

Miss Scudder has read widely, but has not, we think, probed deep enough into the philosophy of that Class-War which she so boldly accepts. We confess, too, that we discover very little in the book with which we can agree, whether as regards analysis or construction: yet we recognise both its power and its charms, and recommend it as the best statement of a distinctly original position.

C. K. O.

OLD ENGLISH FICTION.

Some Old English Worthies, edited with Notes and Introduction, by Dorothy Senior. (Stephen Swift and Co., 1912, 10s. 6d. net.)

This magnificently printed volume includes under a somewhat misleading title four examples of Old English Fictions—*The History of Thomas of Reading*, or *Six Worthy Yeomen of the West*, by Thomas Deloney, 1632—*The History of George a Green*, 1706, as a companion to Deloney's work—*The Famous History of Friar Bacon*, 1661?—"Very pleasant and delightful to be read," and, finally, *The History of Friar Rush*, 1620. The reprints are followed by some ten pages of notes on obscure phrases, and historical allusions, and are preceded by a short preface explaining the *raison d'être* of the selection. The original phraseology and spelling have been successfully altered to make the stories readable to the uninitiated—so that the words on the title page of the last may now be applied to the whole series, "full of pleasant mirth and delight for young people," for whom, we imagine, the work is primarily designed. Few omissions, and those of an unimportant nature, have been made, and we can heartily recommend the stories in their present setting.

T. L.

In Defence of America. By Baron von Taube. (Stephen Swift, 5s. net.)

This defence, written "for the enlightenment of John Bull," makes a great show of answering an indictment drawn up in thirty articles. A more unconvincing book it would be difficult to find. For example, in reply to the charge that American machinery is badly made, never lasts, and comes early to the scrap heap, we have a chapter proving that the machinery is purposely made not to last, for the sake of progress, and concluding, "I am sure the American is far ahead in making good use of his scrap iron, and the potent fact remains undeniable that it is he and nobody else who gave birth to the true civilising agent *Sapohio*."

This is what the writer calls his rationalistic method of answering the charge. The least convincing part of the book is that which claims to prove that not only American English is good, but that it is better than the effeminate style in vogue in this country. We give a few examples and leave the reader to judge:—"America undoubtedly abounds with native talent, some of them of great possibilities" (p. 281); "Firstly because the typical *bonhomme* with his *pindre aux yeux* and his *maitre d'hôtel* correct respectability had not succeeded in coming to the top in America, remaining generally in his own natural level—that of *parfums, chocolats, bonbons*, and table delicacies" (p. 131). "Those kind of Americans are far from being typical" (p. 39). The book is well printed and can be recommended as a book of humour to be read on the river. The great charm of its humour is due to the fact that it is always most evident when the writer is trying to be serious.

H. A.

Vale ; a Book of Verse. By Leonard Inkster. (Fifield, 1s. net).

Mr. Inkster, if I mistake not, is one accustomed to win prizes in the *Westminster Gazette*, and as I read this volume I can only wonder how he did it. This volume is, quite frankly, trash, with nothing to recommend it, neither originality of thought nor brilliance of execution.

E. B. S.

The Muse in Motley. By Hartley Carrick. (Bowes and Bowes, 1s. net).

It is very pleasant to see these verses again in a re-issue. Mr. Carrick is the author of the famous couplet,

When the Ivans cease to Caryl

And the Rubens Paul no more,

and this alone should suffice to recommend him. His rhymes are amazingly acrobatic, and his wit keeps pace with them.

E. B. S.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

Défense de la Poesie française, by Emile Legouis. (Constable, 1912, 5s. net.)

From Religion to Philosophy, by F. M. Cornford. (Arnold, 1912, 10s 6d. net.)

Verses and Re-Verses, by H. (Cambridge : Heffer, 1912, 1s. net.)

The Cambridge Manuals—Fourth Ten Volumes. (Cambridge : University Press, 1912, 1s. net. per volume.) 33, *The Ballad in Literature*, by T. F. Henderson; 34, *The Origin of Earthquakes*, by Charles Davison, Sc.D., F.G.S.; 35, *Rocks and their Origins*, by Prof. Grenville A. J. Cole; 36, *Spiders*, by Cecil Warburton, M.A.; 37, *Goethe and the Twentieth Century*, by Prof. J. G. Robertson, M.A., Ph.D.; 38, *Life in the Medieval University*, by R. S. Rait, M.A.; 39, *The Troubadours*, by the Rev. H. J. Chaytor, M.A.; 40, *A History of Civilisation in Palestine*, by Prof. R. A. S. Macalister, M.A., F.S.A.; 41, *Methodism*, by Rev. H. B. Workman, D.Litt.; 42, *Ancient Assyria*, by Rev. C. H. W. Johns, Litt.D.

Stoneground Ghost Tales, by E. G. Swain (Heffer, 1912, 3s. 6d.)

Sappho, in the added light of the new pigments; by J. M. Edmonds. (Cambridge : Deighton, Bell and Co., 1912, 1s. net.)

PERIODICALS.

L'Indépendance (No. 30, May 15). [Contains the third of the articles by M. Georges Sorel, entitled "Quelques prétentions juives"—devoted chiefly to the contentions of Joseph Reinach.] *The Granta*. *The Quest*, Vol. III., No. 3, April, 1912. *The Isis*. *The Freewoman*, May 16th, Edited by Dora Marsden, B.A., 3d. weekly. [Interpretations of Sex, III. Freewomen and Evolution. Miss Malecka. A Sex Heresy (by C. J. Whitby, M.D.). Illegitimacy. A College for Working Women (a very important letter by Mrs. Bridges Adams), etc.] Also No. 26, Thursday, May 23rd. *The Cambridge Review*. *The Mermaid*. *The 'Varsity*. *Theistic Sermons*, Vol. XXXV., No. 19. [Rev. C. Voysey deals with the Responsibilities of those who rejoice in God.] *The Oxford and Cambridge Review*, No. 19, May, 1912. *The Eyewitness*, May 23rd, 6d. Edited by Hilaire Belloc. [Mr. Belloc at his very best : a remarkable number.]

SOME MUSICAL MATTERS.

A large and appreciative audience filled the Guildhall last Tuesday night on the occasion of the concert given by Pablo Casals and Donald Tovey. I suppose Casals is one of the finest of living artists, every inch a musician. As a master of tone production, he is unsurpassed, his pianissimos being beautifully clear and resonant, and his fortissimos totally unspoiled by traces of hardness. In the slow movement of the Brahms his pizzicatos were a revelation, and his opening notes in the first movement were sufficient of themselves to hold the attention magnetised. Technically perfect, he uses his power merely as a means to an end, and his interpretations throughout the evening were characterised by vigour and beauty of feeling, and indubitably stamped with his own personality. Alone with Joachim he is to be ranked at the head of the long list of wonderful string players. Consider, for instance, his rendering of the Bach included in the programme. With an absence of any affectation, and in a restrained classical spirit, he carried the whole audience with him through a long, unaccompanied suite, a colossal task both on memory and on *technique*. His phrasing is exquisite, his gradations of tone subtler than could be conceived on an instrument like the 'cello, his sense of rhythm acute. In fact it was a flawless performance of a flawless work. He was accorded a great ovation at its close.

Mr. Donald Tovey is not at present an artist of the first rank. As a pianist he is unemotional, unimaginative, sometimes dull. Personally he may be far from it, but the impression he produces is of a man in whom intellect far outweighs emotion. He was unfortunate in choosing the Beethoven fantasia, which, besides being an uninspired work, suffered from the stiff and reserved treatment that it received at his hands. Mr. Tovey's composition reflected this same spirit of reserved erudition : permeated with the later classical spirit, it radiated no warmth of feeling, no fire, no life. Even Casals himself could infuse no interest into it. The Beethoven sonata, coming after these Elegiac Variations, was like bursting into the open breezy air, after being cooped up in a cheerless Mid-Victorian room.

Both the Brahms and the Beethoven sonatas were finely played by both artists.

Far different from this was the impression produced by another comparatively new work, Charles Wood's string quartet in A minor, which was performed in Caius Hall on Wednesday afternoon. Dr. Wood is to be congratulated on producing a work of great beauty—for beauty is (strange to say in these days) its chief characteristic. Modern in feeling, it evades that barbarous modern platitude of excusing barren ugliness by weird and strange effects. The first movement especially made a deep impression, and it was only in the slow movement that interest flagged a little. The scherzo was a masterpiece of grace, and it is with great interest and pleasure that I look forward to hearing it again. Three songs by Dr. Wood were also included in the programme, the ever popular "Ethiopia," and two other lesser known works. I do not know whether it was caused by the acoustics of the room, or merely by lack of training, but Mr. Haines's voice did not carry at all, and the effect of the songs was considerably diminished by his inability to make his voice

tell. A Haydn quartet opened the concert, and this, as well as the Charles Wood quartet, was finely played by the performers.

A. E. D. B.

AT THE THEATRE.

"THE GROTESQUES."

If we had not seen the "Follies" we should have been better able to appreciate the "Grotesques": but there were some quite smart turns which gave the members of the company a chance of displaying their undoubted talents.

Of the songs, we liked "Hello, Martha," cleverly rendered by Miss Hilliard, and "Mr. Jolly Boy," which was given with great hilarity by Mr. Hilliard, while Mr. Foster's "experiences" were quite one of the features of the programme. We should have liked both the "Musical Impressions" and the "Village Concert" if we had not seen practically the same ideas better worked out by the "Follies." However, Mr. Hilliard's impersonation of the professional singer in the "Village Concert" was exceedingly funny, and could not have been better done.

B. L. L.

"THE SORCERER" AND "TRIAL BY JURY."

"The Sorcerer" and "Trial by Jury" in one evening is a considerable undertaking, for together the two pieces contain much more music than one of the longer operas. This disposes a critic to be merciful, and, indeed, when this is considered the performance of the Amateur Operatic Society was remarkably good. The plays went with the required swing, and the music was faithfully performed, with a few exceptions. In "The Sorcerer" outstanding features were the acting of Miss Valentine as *Lady Sangazure*, Miss Ashby, as *Mrs. Partlet*, and Mr. Paul MacAlister, as *J. W. Wells*. The last-named again showed that the good Savoy tradition can be maintained, together with all the force that living personality can give to a part. Mr. Howard Freeborn was at his best as the *Defendant*, being handicapped in the first piece by his partner, whose acting was not equal to some of her singing. Mrs. Alban Young was also at her best in the *Trial*, and Mr. Haines's *Judge* impressed us more than his *Sir Marmaduke*. Generally considered, "Trial by Jury" was a less finished production than the "Sorcerer": several blunders occurred in the difficult music on Thursday night, and the drilling of the chorus was not so satisfactory as in the first piece. In both the singing of the chorus was sometimes lost, though the words were more audible than one had hoped, and the orchestra occasionally showed little sympathy for the singers' departure from strict time.

But the performance was much better than a recital of its defects would suggest, and the Society is to be congratulated on its courage and energy. The great songs were most of them very well sung, and, after all, it is the great songs that we go to hear on a Gilbert and Sullivan night. We hope the audiences will be adequate, and the whole venture a success.

T.

Next week Mr. F. R. Benson's Shakespearean Company (see Calendar): later the A.D.C., while for June 6th, 7th, 8th and 10th the Footlights announce a very welcome dietetic absurdity, "The Vegetarians."

THE FITZWILLIAM MUSEUM, LOANS AND ACQUISITIONS.

Eastern Art is well represented at the Fitzwilliam Museum just now. Mr. Eumorfopoulos and Mr. Schneider have lent a remarkably fine exhibit of Chinese porcelain and pottery, of which the most striking object is a horse of almost classic shape. The Committee of the National Art Collections Fund has presented a well-chosen group of Chinese ware, with examples ranging from the 8th to the 18th century. And Professor Giles has lent some excellent examples of Chinese jade. The sight of these and of Mr. Kevorkian's thirty-one examples of thirteenth century Persian pottery should be instructive and delightful to collectors.

Some two dozen drawings by well-known artists have recently been given by an anonymous benefactor. These include twelve studies by Wilkie; among them sketches for his well-known pictures, John Knox preaching and the Penny Wedding; the two most pleasing of these drawings being studies of peasant women. There are also a delightful pencil drawing of Amiens in Prout's best style, and some excellent pencil studies of figures and drapery by Burne-Jones.

E. V.

LINES WRITTEN IN MY LAST TERM. TO N—.

A lawn, all green, bordered with greener trees,
The heavy scent of purple lilac flowers,
The smell of earth rain-wet, new-kissed by showers,
The gentle sigh of honey-laden breeze
Living a sunny moment—ere it flees—
Taking a memory with it of grey walls,
A hundred slender spires, massive halls,
And over all the summer-hum of bees—
As I must flee, and leave it all behind,
The happy careless hours of youth's short reign,
Those hours in very sweetness all too few;
And though my chosen path may wind and wind
'Twill never pass through lands so fair again,
The early summer of my life—with you.

COLLEGE NOTES.

CAIUS.

The Tennis VI. continues to command our admirations, two more League victories stand to its credit. The First and Second Boats are to have the advantage of being coached by two Caius blues, Pennington and Taylor. At a concert given in the hall on Wednesday afternoon several of Dr. Charles Wood's works were performed. We understand that some of his work will also be given at the May concert. Yet another member of the College has contributed a volume to the world's poetic wealth. But why "II"?

EMMANUEL.

Our hitherto unbeaten Cricket XI. have suffered defeat at the hands of Oundle and Jesus. But in both cases approaching exams. prevented our putting into the field a representative side. The L.T.C. have not had a very successful week. No one seems to think of anything but work nowadays. Two rumours have been floating about : one that there is sometimes something in a name after all, and the other that vast treasure lies buried in the pond in the paddock. This latter rumour seems credited by the rooks at any rate.

MAGDALENE.

Success continues to crown the efforts of the Cricket XI. Christ's were beaten for the second time on Wednesday. The Tennis VI. has yet to lose a League match, Peterhouse were beaten early in the week. The Boat escapes observation by going out under cover of dusk. What the darkness hides it is impossible to say, but it is to be hoped that it covers great improvement. Stroke at present is on the injured list. The oppression of examinations is being felt severely by some, less by others, and by a few not at all. The pianola is not so much in evidence, but still can usually be heard. Turtle doves are alleged to haunt the College, but the evidence seems slight.

NEWNHAM.

Tripes fever is interfering considerably with the social activities of the College ; meetings, business, political or otherwise, are for the most part discontinued. The combined Fire Brigade held a competency fire-practice on a grand and watery scale last Monday, to judge the speeds of the respective hall brigades : Peile Hall ran out its hoses in the best time, beating Clough (the previous record holders) by 45 secs. On Saturday, May 18th, Clough Hall beat Sidgwick in the first round of the inter-Hall Cricket Matches (score—101—84) ; the final match (Clough v. Old) is to be played at the end of the term.

QUEENS'

The Cricket XI. have played three matches, drawing two and losing one to Selwyn, when the absence of three of the best batsmen brought about a sorry collapse. The Tennis prospects are somewhat gloomy : we seem doomed to return to the Second League, whence we came. Christ's, however, suffered defeat at our hands by 7—2. The boats are both doing well, and we have great expectations of both. It is proposed to start a pack of Rat Hounds this term, with a well-known hockey expert as M.R.H. Several couples of hounds are already being trained.

ST. CATHARINE'S.

The Cricket team is still pursuing its laurel-strewn course : Sidney and Selwyn are among its latest victims. W. N. Riley, E. C. Baker and A. J. Wood played for the Etceteras, and Riley plays for the 'Varsity against Yorkshire. The three of them, together with W. S. Ross, are to be congratulated on getting their Cricket Colours. The College is well pleased with H. Crisp's well-deserved success in the 'Varsity Singles and Doubles. The Tennis VI. failed badly against St. John's. Colours have been awarded to C. N. Jay.

The First Boat are settling down and becoming a useful combination. Sincere thanksgiving was universally expressed that the motor-car which bow walked in front of the other day only cut his finger and did not break his neck.

ST. JOHN'S.

The Cricket team continues to have hard luck, losing to King's and Pembroke, and drawing with Bedford Grammar School. The Tennis VI., however, still maintain their unbeaten record. We congratulate C. N. Thompson on keeping his place in the 'Varsity team. There are three boats on the river, and the critics of various journals seem divided as to the merits of the First, which, we trust, will retrieve our fallen fortunes. Accidents and Trips. have debarred several men from taking part in the Mays, while the counter-attractions of cricket and tennis have thinned still further the ranks of those available. We hear that several men who overlook the river are getting expert shots with sugar and coal, and the reading-lamps make excellent searchlights on occasion.

SELWYN.

With equal steadiness we lose all our Tennis matches, and draw all our cricket matches. We have had two men playing for the Perambulators, L. W. Bridges and W. R. Gosling. The former took several wickets, but both had bad luck. Our boat is now under the hands of G. St. C. Pilcher, of First Trinity, under whom we hope for distinct progress.

TRINITY HALL.

The Cricket team have recorded two draws, a win and a loss. Tennis, three wins, against King's, Downing and Selwyn I. A Singles and Doubles Tournament is being played off. Major Wauchope is up coaching the First boat, Swann and Ayliff having charge of the Second and Third respectively.

NOTICE.

The Cambridge offices of the Syndicate owning and controlling "The Cambridge Magazine" are at Theatre Buildings, and in London at 16, King Street, Covent Garden, W.C.

Advertisements.—The scale of charges for advertisements can be obtained at the offices, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge, and 16, King Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.

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Subscription.—The Yearly Subscription to "The Cambridge Magazine" (24 Numbers) is 8s. post free: Abroad, 4/6. Terminal Subscription, 1s. post free. The Annual Subscription for Cambridge—delivery by agents—is 2/-.
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THE Cambridge Magazine.

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SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1912.

ONE PENNY.

NOTICE.*

All Contributions, Correspondence and Books for Review should be addressed to the Editor, The Cambridge Magazine, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge.

All MSS. should reach the Editor not later than Wednesday first Post for insertion on the following Saturday. (Correspondence Tuesday morning—late matter for Notes, etc., Thursday.) Stamped and addressed envelopes should accompany MSS. if their return is desired in case they are deemed unsuitable.

All contributions must be accompanied by the writer's name, whether it is desired that this be published or not.

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UNIVERSITY REFORM.

A COUNTER PETITION.

A reply to the petition which appeared in these columns on May 18th, requesting a Commission to inquire into the constitution of the University, has now been drafted as follows:—

To the Right Hon. H. H. Asquith, Prime Minister.

We, the undersigned resident members of the Senate of the University of Cambridge, . . . understand that a request is being made to you that a Commission may be appointed to inquire into certain questions connected with the University and the Colleges, with power to make Statutes in regard to these matters.

The ground on which this request is based is that in the last five years "various proposals for Constitutional reform have been brought before the Senate of the University of Cambridge by the Council of the Senate, but they have been, without exception, rejected by the Senate."

We submit that this statement cannot be justified. The only proposals which could be included in this reference are one made in 1910 for the establishment of a House of Residents, and the limitation of the powers of non-resident members of the Senate, and one made in 1911 offering alternative schemes for changes in the degree fees and capitation tax charged to members of the University.

The petition goes on to consider these proposals briefly, and to urge that "the University is perfectly able, with or without the aid of the Privy Council (according to the terms of the Statutes of 1882), to make all changes that are necessary or desirable. We should regret the appointment at the present time of a Commission, which, in the words quoted by the Marquis of Crewe (in the debate in the House of Lords on July 24th, 1907), would cause 'delay in carrying on the ordinary course of the University' and a 'state of uncertainty hampering the ordinary work to a very considerable extent.'"

The petition has already about a hundred signatures, including those of the Public Orator, Professor Ridgeway, the President of the C.U. Cricket Club, Professor E. G. Browne, Dr. Wherry, and the author of the now famous comparison in the *Cambridge Review*—"to the disadvantage of the latter."

* For Subscription and Advertisement rates see p. 416

CALENDAR.

Saturday, June 1.

- Vice-Chancellor elected.
 1.30, CRICKET.—Trinity Hall v. Christ's, Corpus v. Trinity II.
 2, LAWN TENNIS.—C.U. v. Essex.
 2.15, C.U. CRUISING CLUB RACES, at Ely.
 2.30, THEATRE.—Mr. F. R. Benson's Shakespearean Company, "Henry V."
 3.45, METAPHYSICAL GATHERING, in Trinity College.
 4.15, METAPHYSICAL DISCUSSION, in Trinity College.
 5, SWIMMING & WATER POLO:—C.U.S.C. v. Amateur S.C., C.U.S.C. II. v. Saffron Walden S.C.
 8, METAPHYSICAL DINNER, in Trinity College.
 8.15, THEATRE.—Mr. F. R. Benson's Shakespearean Company, "Hamlet."

Sunday, June 2. *Trinity Sunday.*

- 10.30, ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE.—Sermon by Dr. Bonney.
 2.15, GREAT ST. MARY'S.—Rev. P. Green, M.A.
 3.30, KING'S.—Anthem: "Blessing, Glory and Wisdom" (*Bach*).
 6.15, ST. JOHN'S.—Anthem: "Blessing, Glory and Wisdom" (*Bach*).
 6.45, TRINITY.—Anthem: "Blessing, Glory and Wisdom" (*Bach*).
 8.30, C.I.C.C.U.—Rev. W. H. Griffith Thomas, in Holy Trinity Church.
 8.30, HERETICS.—Mr. H. Wildon Carr, on "Life and Logic" (confined to members of the Society).
 8.30, CHURCH SOCIETY.—Very Rev. the Dean of Wells, Great St. Mary's.
 8.30, NONCONFORMIST UNION.—Rev. W. Y. Fullerton, Victoria Assembly Rooms.

Monday, June 3.

- 9, GENERAL EXAMINATION for Ordinary B.A. Degree begins.
 9, ORIENTAL LANGUAGES TRIPOS (Section II.) begins.
 12, CRICKET.—C.U. v. South Africans.
 1.30, CRICKET.—Trinity Hall v. King's, Jesus v. Christ's.
 2, LAWN TENNIS.—C.U. v. Queen's Club. League Finals.
 5, SWIMMING.—The University Sports.
 5, ORGAN RECITAL, in Christ's College.
 8.15, PIERROT ENTERTAINMENT in Guildhall.
 8.15, THEATRE.—"Bunty Pulls the Strings."

Tuesday, June 4.

- 11, REDE LECTURE.—Professor Gilbert Murray on "The Chorus in Greek Tragedy," New Lecture Schools.
 11.30, CRICKET.—C.U. v. South Africans, Selwyn v. Christ's, Corpus v. Frogs.
 2.30, Fitzwilliam Museum Syndicate.
 4, Museums and Lecture Rooms Syndicate.
 5, SWIMMING.—The University Sports.
 8.15, SELWYN COLLEGE CONCERT in College Hall.
 8.15, THEATRE.—"Bunty Pulls the Strings."

Wednesday, June 5.

- MAY RACES, FIRST DAY.
 10, FINANCIAL BOARD.
 11.30, CRICKET.—C.U. v. South Africans.
 12, LIBRARY SYNDICATE.
 12, PROF. W. P. KER.—Clark Lecture, Clark Lecture VI., "Changes of Fashion in Literature."—Trinity College.
 1.30, CRICKET.—Caius v. Trinity.
 2.30, THEATRE.—"Bunty Pulls the Strings."
 2.30, GENERAL BOARD OF STUDIES.
 5.15, MAY RACES.—First Day, Second Division.
 6.30, MAY RACES.—First Day, First Division.
 8.30, HERETICS.—Open Meeting, Mr. Frank Harris on "Shakespeare as Friend and Lover," in the Liberal Club, Downing Street.
 8.30, QUEENS' COLLEGE CONCERT in College Hall.
 8.30, A.D.C.—"The Admirable Crichton."
 8.15, THEATRE.—"Bunty Pulls the Strings."

Thursday, June 6.

- 11.30, CRICKET.—C.U. v. Australians.
 2, CONGREGATION.—Recitation of Prize Exercises.
 5.15, MAY RACES.—Second Day, Second Division.
 6.30, MAY RACES.—Second Day, First Division.
 8.30, A.D.C.—"The Admirable Crichton."
 8.40, THEATRE.—Footlights, "The Vegetarians."
 8.45, CLARE COLLEGE CONCERT in College Hall.
 9.30, HAWKS CLUB BALL in Guildhall.
 10, CHETWYND SOCIETY BALL in Masonic Hall.

Friday, June 7.

- 11.30, CRICKET.—University v. Australians.
 11.30—12, *Cambridge Magazine*, No. 16, published.
 5.15, MAY RACES.—Third Day, Second Division.
 6.30, MAY RACES.—Third Day, First Division.
 8.15, C.U.M.S. CONCERT in Guildhall.
 8.15, UNION SOCIETY DEBATE, "That this House desires to express its undiminished confidence in his Majesty's Government." Proposed by Mr. P. J. Baker, Right Hon. Herbert Samuel, M.P., and Mr. E. Hilton Young; opposed by Mr. L. S. Amery, M.P., Lieut.-Col. Mark Sykes, M.P., and Mr. R. H. E. H. Somerset.
 8.30, A.D.C.—"The Admirable Crichton."
 8.45, THEATRE.—Footlights, "The Vegetarians."
 9, OLD RUGBEIANS' BALL in Masonic Hall.
 9.15, ATHENÆUM CLUB BALL in Corn Exchange.

Saturday, June 8.

- Full Term Ends.*
 11.30, SWIMMING ENTERTAINMENT.—C.U. v. Otters. Ladies Invited.
 11.30, CRICKET.—C.U. v. Australians.
 2, LAWN TENNIS.—C.U. v. North Kensington.
 5.15, MAY RACES.—Fourth and Last Day, Second Division.
 6.30, MAY RACES.—Fourth and Last Day, First Division.

- 8.30, CHRIST'S CONCERT in College Hall.
 8.30, A.D.C.—"The Admirable Crichton."
 8.45, THEATRE.—Footlights, "The Vegetarians."
 9, CAIUS COLLEGE CONCERT in College Hall
 9.15, TRINITY COLLEGE CONCERT in College Hall.

Sunday, June 9. First Sunday after Trinity.

- 2.15, GREAT ST. MARY'S.—Rev. E. G. Selwyn.
 3.30, KING'S.—Anthem :
 6.15, ST. JOHN'S.—Anthem : "Saviour, Who" (*Cornelius*).
 6.45, TRINITY.—Anthem : "Dixit Dominus" (*Gray*).
 8.5, ST. JOHN'S.—Organ Recital by Dr. C. B. Rootham.
 (Tickets free from Head Porter after June 6th.)
 8.45, JESUS.—Vocal and Organ Recital.

Monday, June 10.

- 9.30, CAIUS, PEMBROKE, CORPUS CHRISTI, CLARE, UNIVERSITY CAVALRY AND ARTILLERY BALLS.
 10, MAGDALENE BALL.

Tuesday, June 11.

- 9, CHRIST'S AND PETERHOUSE BALLS.
 9.30, EMMANUEL, ST. JOHN'S, SIDNEY, AND FIRST AND THIRD TRINITY BOAT CLUB BALLS.

Wednesday, June 12.

- 9.30, MASONIC BALL in Corn Exchange.

Saturday, June 15.

- 9.30, CLASS LISTS, &c.

Monday, June 24.

Easter Term Ends.

(Full Calendar next week.—Ed.)



NOTES AND COMMENTS.

NEXT WEEK'S NUMBER.

The *Cambridge Magazine* next week, being the final number of the term, will be published, *if possible*, on Friday, June 7th. It will contain, besides the usual May Week news—correspondence, illustrations, and so forth—a striking contribution by Mr. G. K. Chesterton, entitled *Pedants and Pagan Christs*; a rejoinder to Dr. Rouse by Sir George Kekewich, and a further reply to Sir George Kekewich by Mr. H. A. Roberts; an explanation of *How History is Written*, by Sir Edward Candy; an *Outline of Domesticity*, by Lovat Fraser; a *Slender Study in Exosculation*, by K. O. N. Kok Shun. We would welcome suggestions for the various new features and improvements which we hope to be able to introduce next term, now that our initial difficulties have been successfully surmounted; and we are glad to be able to announce that Mr. W. B. Redfern has kindly consented to contribute a series of articles during the October term on the past history of matters theatrical—a subject of absorbing interest, on which his unique experience renders him the one and only authority.

EVENTS IN BRIEF.

The petition which would rescue us from the threatened clutches of unmannerly sons of toil, and the recent weighty rejoinder in which the Die-Hards (and others) demonstrate its inaccuracy and undesirability, both continue to gain numerous adherents, but it is still early to prophesy any result.

D. Macmillan, H. M. Macintosh, F. G. Black, P. J. Baker, and H. S. O. Ashington are amongst those who are now selected to uphold the name of the C.U.A.C. in the Olympic Games.

On Wednesday, May 22nd, the new Slade Professor of Fine Art regretted in his inaugural lecture that the University paid so little attention to education in art and art in education. Professor Prior welcomed the specialised study now designed for architectural students at Cambridge, and was hopeful for the remedy of deficiencies in the future.

Dr. W. M. Palmer, of Linton, read a paper based on the Peterborough records to the Antiquarian Society on Monday, and dealt with the less unattractive details of wills connected with the University in the 16th and 17th centuries.

MATTERS MEDICAL.

The generous offer of Mrs. Bonnett (of which details were given last week) to endow a Clinical Laboratory for Addenbrooke's Hospital in memory of her son, the late Secretary and Legal Adviser to the Hospital, was followed by the opening of a new Research Hospital, out towards Great Shelford, to be devoted to the special study of the problems of Arthritis. Mr. R. C. Brown performed the opening ceremony, and he was supported by Dr. Norman Moore, and Sir Clifford Allbutt. These additions will serve to render Cambridge the foremost Medical School in the country, and it is to be hoped that Prof. Sims Woodhead may soon be enabled to realise his scheme for consolidating and completing this side of University Education.

FORTHCOMING EVENTS.

On Wednesday evening next, at 8.30 p.m., in the Liberal Club Assembly Rooms, Downing Street, the *Heretics*, who, we understand, have secured the Secretary of the Aristotelian Society for their private meeting on Sunday, will be addressed by the well-known writer—Mr. Frank Harris—who has reduced the study of Shakespeare's private life almost to a science. He has taken as his subject "Shakespeare as friend and lover" (a suitable sequel to the dramatic performances this week), and all interested in Miss Fitton are invited to attend.

Another event not to be missed is the *Footlights* performance of "The Vegetarians," by the author of "The Socialist," "The Reading Party," etc. This is an entertainment peculiarly suited to the festive season, and opens on Thursday at the New Theatre. Tickets may now be obtained at the Box Office, and full particulars will be found in another column.

Later, 2.30, Monday, June 10th, comes the C.U.O.T.C. Military Tournament on the University Rifle Range, Grange Road, when the presence of the Oxford O.T.C. will provide an opportunity for instructive comparison, and this year's programme promises to be specially attractive. For further fixtures reference should be made to the Calendar, which contains a complete list of the Balls, and is otherwise complete till Sunday, June 9th. Details after that date will be filled in next week.

MATTERS METAPHYSICAL.

To celebrate the Philosophic Symposium (announced last week) to be held to-day in Trinity, when the problem of mechanism will be discussed, we insert the promised article in which Professor Hans Driesch sums up the interesting discussion of Vitalism, which has been proceeding in these columns. There will also be found this week a contribution on a little understood side of Vedantic Philosophy, to be followed, we hope, by others on the same theme.

We observe that papers by Professor Sorley, Mr. A. D. Lindsay, and Dr. Bernard Bosanquet will be "taken as read" for the purposes of the Symposium, but we do not notice that the dinner which follows will be "taken as eaten," so far is philosophy from having freed herself from things mundane. Mr. Bertrand Russell, President of the Aristotelian Society, is to officiate this year, which also lends a distinctive Cambridge interest to the gathering.

SHAKESPEARE AT THE NEW THEATRE.

Mr. F. R. Benson is a welcome visitor again this week, though he comes at an unfortunate time, and the pre-occupations of the University were only too much in evidence on Monday night, when "The Taming of the Shrew" delighted a thin house. *Katharina* (Miss Dorothy Green) was very convincing, and Mr. Benson himself, as *Petruchio*, was received with enthusiasm.

Not less pleasing was the presentation of "Romeo and Juliet" on Tuesday, though the acting version is by no means the best conceivable, and Mr. Murray Carrington (*Romeo*) and Mr. F. Randle Ayrton (*Mercutio*) were undoubtedly the best of a good cast.

Wednesday's *Dream* was of decidedly varying merit. Taking the play as a whole one could not have been disappointed. The acting of the male members of the company, with the exception of Mr. Benson, was not striking. The ladies also were not seen to great advantage, Miss MacDowall, as *Helena*, alone taking the eye. Miss Dorothy Green, as *Hermia*, was good, but rather inclined to overdo her part. The *Hippolyta* of Miss Munford was natural and easy. But somehow she seems too good for the part. *Puck* was delightful, and Miss Hetty Kenyon seemed to enjoy the rôle—no less than the audience.

The fairy scenes were charming, as also was the singing of Miss Marion Foreman; whilst the grouping and stage management were practically perfect. The lighting effects were good, especially in Act IV., scene II. But the fault we found with the play was the excessive amount of harlequinade. The performance for the first ten minutes of Act V. was remarkably like a provincial hippodrome, when the stage is occupied by a "clown turn." For to-day's programme see Calendar.

SWANWICK CONFERENCES.

H. K. A. writes as follows;—

The Student Christian Movement of Great Britain and Ireland is holding its annual conferences at Swanwick, Derbyshire, from July 9th to 30th. These conferences are becoming year by year a stronger and more widespread spiritual force in the University and college life of the country, and a hearty invitation is extended to Cambridge men, *whether members of the S.C.M. or not*, to come to Swanwick this summer. The purpose of the conferences is to lead students to a fuller knowledge and a more faithful service of Jesus Christ, to help them in facing the difficulties and opportunities of college life, and to bring before them their responsibilities for the furtherance of the Kingdom of God at home and abroad. They bring together Christian men and women of different kinds for friendly intercourse and mutual understanding, without saying anything about the questions of real moment which divide Christians. Each brings a spiritual experience and life, which he lays down at the feet of others for their appreciation and criticism. Then, for those who would like to call themselves Christians, but who are wavering either through genuine difficulties or spiritual slackness, these conferences have a peculiar message and appeal. The apologetic is both practical and intellectual. There is no obscurantism, for the Student Movement is attempting to face, in its measure, all the problems of modern life and thought. There is no "button-holing" of men, but rather the creation of an atmosphere in which sincerity and sanity naturally go together. The women live in a large house and hostel, which has been specially built; the men live under canvas. Meetings of various kinds are held during the morning and in the evening. The afternoon is free for sports, cycling, walks, and discussions. There are two conferences open to all students from the Universities and Colleges of Great Britain and Ireland. Their dates are July 9th—July 16th, and July 23rd—July 30th. There is one conference limited to members of the Student Movement called the Officers' Conference, from July 16th—July 22nd. The total cost of each of the two open conferences is 27s. Full information, with descriptive booklet, can be had from R. D. Whitehorn, Trinity.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

Photographs of Mr. A. C. Benson are not easily obtained in Cambridge just at present, it appears, and we are indebted to Messrs. J. Russell and Sons for permission to reproduce the excellent likeness we publish this week. Copies of the original may be obtained from them at 4, Golder's Green Parade, London, N.W.

We have again to thank the Editor of the *Arena* for the opportunity of presenting to our readers one of their admirable illustrations, and, as in the case of King's Parade, we recommend those interested in fine art photography to study Mr. Palmer Clarke's photograph of King's College Chapel in that periodical.

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION.

It seems strange that a place so philanthropic as Cambridge does so little for a cause which makes a lively appeal to the imagination as it does for the Lifeboat Institution. It came out at a meeting convened by the Cambridge Ladies' Committee, and held on the 23rd in the Hall of King's College, that undergraduates have hitherto had very little opportunity of showing practical sympathy with this great work, and it was suggested that a great number would be willing enough to subscribe some small annual sum—half-a-crown, or even a shilling—if the need were realised and an organisation established. Will any resident M.A. take up this suggestion? Advice as to method and offers of co-operation will be gratefully received by the Inspector for Inland Branches—Captain Sir F. Hervey-Bathurst, at 22, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.

THE UNION.

Tariff Reform appropriately occupied the attention of the House with the Economics Tripos in full swing. Despite the heavy atmosphere of examinational depression at present prevailing, the House was comparatively well filled. One or two of the speeches were again too long.

Mr. F. W. Wallace (*Emmanuel*) opened the case for Tariff Reform. He explained his position with some excellent phrasing, and proceeded to analyse the condition of steel and cotton industries. He was concerned for the prospects of the English agriculturist, who might use the land in two ways—either by grazing upon it with one rustic swain, or by cultivating it with four rustic swains. Free Trade is a selfish policy; Tariff Reform is national. High prices need not mean a low level of comfort, and England would have unique chances with a tariff. Tariff Reform will secure home markets, and will not degenerate into a policy of food taxing.

Mr. Wallace spoke with all the alacrity of one who had emerged from the shadowy realm of Examiners, and made the best speech we have yet heard from him. By many excellent points and concise arguments he made out a very good case for this much-maligned policy, showing a marked advance in fluency and cohesion. He would have been better if he had been shorter, but his French pronunciation was good.

Mr. P. Vos (*Caius*) opposed the motion. He dealt with some economic conceptions of the proposer, and his fallacious belief in the actual value of money itself. A country is rich on account of its supply of commodities, irrespective of where they come from. Goods must be paid for by goods, and Germany is England's best customer. Tariff Reform has against it facts, economic theory based on facts, and the histories of many nations; and it cannot be a panacea for all evil any more than any other individual remedy. Such a policy would go a long way towards destroying the purity of political life in England. Tariff Reform is not a new experiment. It has failed before, and will fail again.

In spite of having had "all his economics bled out of him by the Tripos," Mr. Vos again showed himself to be very much at home on the question of Free Trade. His speech was lucid in argument and trenchant in expression.

Mr. J. M. A. Kendall (*Corpus*) advocated Tariff Reform because, without checking our imports, it would direct trade to our colonies, which, as being infant industries, admittedly need protection.

Mr. Kendall made an admirable and justly-appreciated first appearance on the paper. His points were clear and incisively put, and if he is careful to prevent the development of too demagogic a style, he should go on and prosper.

Mr. E. W. Philip (*Trinity*) argued that Tariff Reform is a pseudo-panacea. The Empire should not be bound together by sordid, financial ties. There is no unanimity between Tariff Reformers.

Another good first appearance on the paper. Mr. Philip made a fluent and well-informed speech. He was rather too long.

Mr. H. G. Dorrell (*Emmanuel*) opposed Free Trade as the cause of much sweated labour. Trusts are not essential to Tariffs. Rather halting, but sound.

Mr. D. G. Rouquette (*Sidney*) spoke as a Conservative Economic Agnostic. He held the attention of the House throughout his speech.

Mr. H. Seys Philips (*Trinity*) delivered a speech which made up in force what it lacked in lucidity.

Mr. H. C. Walter (*Peterhouse*) is one of the most promising of younger speakers.

Mr. T. E. Scott (*Emmanuel*), while "sitting at the feet of Gamaliel," asked his teacher some questions, and gave him some information—and all very pleasantly.

Mr. W. L. McNair (*Caius*) tackled his opponents with some forcible arguments. He only lacks cohesion to make him a very attractive speaker.

For the motion, 34; against, 43. Majority for Free Trade, 9.

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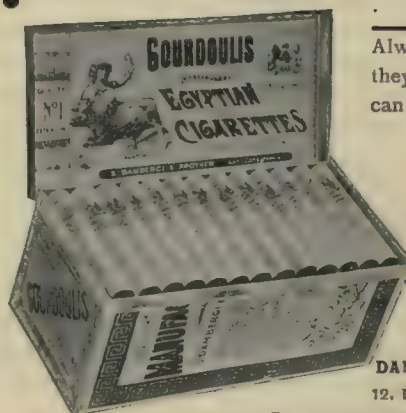
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THE VEDANTIC PHILOSOPHY.

THE CONCEPTION OF BRAHMA.

The four main divisions of Vedantism deal with the doctrine of God, or of the philosophical principle, the doctrine of the World, the doctrine of the Soul, and lastly the doctrine of the fate of the Soul after death. These constitute respectively the Theology, Cosmology, Psychology and Eschatology of the system. A treatment of these doctrines as such must proceed entirely on historical lines, so as faithfully to represent the traditional views. But with this merely exoteric aspect of Vedantism we shall not be concerned at all, the present exposition being confined solely to the Vedantic Theory of Being, the central ontological tenet of the identity of the self and the Universe, the doctrine of Brahma as the One and Sole ultimate Reality, the One Eternal Being "to which there is no second."

The whole of Vedantism may be summed up in the compound word *brahma-atma-aikyam*, i.e., the unity of the Brahma and the Self. The significance of this is that there is only One real being, a Being that is absolutely One, and as the Vedantist goes on to add in his famous formula, *Tat tvam asi*, That art thou. The Self or Soul in each of us,—that is the Absolute. But there is not a plurality of Selves. There is Only One and That art thou. Thus boldly the Hindoo philosopher declares: *Aham brahma asmi*,—I am Brahma. Thus does he identify the Individual Self with the eternal principle of All Being. Or if one prefers to use the word God—There is naught but God, and that art thou. The individual Self is not a part of the Absolute nor an emanation from him, but it is absolutely identical with him. And it is the Absolute here and now, though owing to *Avidya* or ignorance, the illusion of plurality and separateness from the eternal indivisible Brahma results. But of this more later. Here in these few words we have presented to us the whole story of the Vedanta, which is endlessly repeated in ever-varying forms throughout the Upanishads.

THE VEDANTIC INTUITION.

As stated above the theory is too condensed, and, though containing all, it would really require fuller elaboration for us to appreciate it in any intelligible way. Let us therefore come to a more detailed knowledge of the position itself and follow out its implications before proceeding to review the arguments on which it is based, or rather by which it seeks to justify itself in terms of discursive thought, for the fundamental conception of the identity of the Self and the Universe was arrived at intuitively rather than by metaphysical speculation. But let it not be supposed that because the Hindoo sages reached this truth in the first instance mystically, therefore it cannot be defended on rational grounds, or in fact even arrived at by way of reason; for philosophical mysticism is as much a rational theory as any speculative philosophical theory is. The conclusion reached by the Vedantist that the process of ideation is essentially defective and must therefore be transcended does not make the theory any the less philosophical or the arguments any the less cogent. When it is declared that the individual Self alone is—there is an obvious danger of Vedantism being

confused with mere Solipsism. According to the Solipsist, what appear to be other finite selves like himself are in reality merely his experience. There are no other selves, only he exists. Now the Vedantist in affirming the sole reality of the Atman does not say that other Selves are merely his experience, and that there is naught beyond his present self and its experience. What he does is to identify himself with other selves, and even further with all else. The doctrine here seems to be merely realistic, for though the view taken of Being is monistic yet the Absolute does not differ from the realistic One of the Eleatics. Both the reality and the observer of it are regarded as real. But at this point through the very realistic form we see the transformation that has been effected, for the world is here identified with the observer and with him in so far as he is the knower of the unity. There is then no external world independent of knowledge, for it is the very knower, in so far as he knows, and thus what was apparently a merely realistic monistic doctrine is seen to be really not so, becoming in the very identification of the Knower with the Universe completely idealistic. The Illusion for the Solipsist is the other selves, and whatever else he considers not himself. For the Vedantist, on the contrary, all this is not illusory; the illusion consists in his thinking that they are other than himself. It is the illusion of separateness, of diversity. For the Solipsist the things are illusory, for the Vedantist not the things but the plurality is illusory. Thus we see the world of difference between the two positions, though both agree in declaring the sole reality of the self.

KNOWLEDGE TRANSCENDED.

To proceed, Being is defined as an Absolute and simple Unity by the Vedantist. The manifoldness is merely illusory or "a mere matter of words" as the Upanishads express it. Therefore is the Absolute, distinctionless, without attributes, unconditioned, and, since knowledge involves the duality of subject and object, and the Absolute forms a Unity, it is also unknowable. Knowledge must be transcended to obtain Oneness with the Brahma or Atman. Thus, speaking of the Absolute which is the Self, the Hindu says "Before him words and thought recoil not finding him." All that can be said of him is "Neti. Neti.", "It is not so. It is not so." What then is the nature of this reality? Since by reason of our intellectual constitution we cannot know it, how then can Brahma, the eternal and indivisible be apprehended? The answer is given in the following stanzas of the Kathaka Upanishads.

Not by speech, not by thought,
Not by sight is he comprehended.
"He is," by this word is he comprehended
And in no other way.

"He is," thus may he be apprehended
In so far as he is the essence of both.
"He is." To the man who thus has apprehended him
His essential nature becomes manifest.

Thus we see to be real means to be immediate so completely that knower and known, subject and object, become One; so that all thought and ideas, as Royce says, being absolutely satisfied are quenched. Since there is no sundering between knower and known, here knowing and Being are One. It is the unique Immediacy of the awareness of the Inner Self. "I am I" is all that can be said. The knowledge is not mere descriptive knowledge, for even if I was to be familiar with all that science could ever teach I would be no nearer my inner self, the gulf would not be bridged. But, going still further, it is not even knowledge by acquaintance, that knowledge by which we are directly aware without the intermediary of any process of inference or any knowledge of truths; in other words awareness of sense-data, of brute facts. For here too there is as complete a sundering as in the case of knowledge by description.

THE UNIQUE APPREHENSION.

The apprehension is of that unique nature whereby I can only say "I am I." However much knowledge by description or by acquaintance you may have of this table it still baffles you for it is other than you; but you are aware in a totally different way of yourself, because you are yourself. But the Brahma or Self is unknowable in the ordinary sense of the word knowledge, *i.e.*, intellectual relational knowledge, for all knowledge involves the duality of knowing-subject and the object known, whereas the Inner Self can never be the object known, for in any act of cognition it is the knower. And this leads the Vedantist to say of it that all words and thought recoil not finding it. This Self cannot be proved, for in proving it you already presuppose it, nor can it be disproved, for according to the old Cartesian formula, "Cogito ergo sum," in the very denial of it you affirm its reality. Thus absolutely inaccessible is the Self to our Intellect, which belongs to this relational world. It is beyond any act of cognition, for in it subject and object are identified. It is absolutely inexpressible in terms of idea. To know it is to be it, for it cannot be the object of finite thought. Now, since Brahman is beyond all ideas, he cannot be conceived as having any attributes. He is free from all determination. Nothing can be predicated of him for he is beyond the reach of finite thought, which, searching ever for an Other, implies the dualism of subject and object. But in the Self or Absolute, knower and known and knowledge are all one. One is reminded here of Emerson's well-known poem entitled "Brahma." I cannot deny myself the pleasure of quoting two of the stanzas, for they contain the whole spirit of the Vedantic teaching.

"Far or forgot to me is near;
Shadow and sunlight are the same;
The vanished Gods to me appear;
And one to me are shame and fame.

They reckon ill who leave me out;
When me they fly I am the wings;
I am the doubter and the doubt,
And I the hymn the Brahman sings."

L. C. ROBERTSON,

THE INTERPRETATION OF PHILOSOPHY.

In a notice of Miss Harrison's *Themis* in the eighth number of the *Magazine* attention was drawn to the forthcoming study of the relations of Religion and Philosophy* by Mr. Cornford, which should make yet a further application of the methods adopted with such distinguished success by the leading continental sociologists. Only a few weeks ago we were startled to learn that Oxford is now learning to treat Formal Logic as a "Social Problem," and it is gratifying to discover that as usual Cambridge is not far behind.

The work of philosophy, according to Mr. Cornford, is, at any rate in early times, the analysis of religious material (p. 126), and in a chapter which is likely to become classic it is explained how Greek philosophy does not travel outside the elementary factors contained in the primary datum which it inherited from religion. The fundamental representation of the world, *Physis*, a substance which is also Soul and God (p. 123)—Mr. Cornford accepts the instructive conclusions of Gilbert and Beck—is a real part of human experience, namely, the collective consciousness of a group in its emotional and active phase. When collective emotion ceases to find satisfaction in mimetic rites, the "something, not ourselves," whereby the group-consciousness is "represented," takes on a negative aspect of moral power (Moirā and Dike), while its positive content (the Sympathetic Continuum) is etherealised into imaginary objects, Souls and Gods.

With this datum Philosophy behaves in two ways, corresponding to the Scientific tradition (Ionian Science and Olympianism), with its root in magical art, seeking an intelligible classification of the world (p. 141), and the Mystical systems (Heracleitus, Pythagoras, Parmenides, Empedocles, Plato), derived from the Dionysian religion—wherein the notion of time and Dike (Righteousness) is opposed to the spatial atomism in which science, dominated by the delimiting conception of Moirā, culminates. The reader will here detect the influence of Bergson, and will rightly surmise that Mr. Cornford's distinction is equally significant for modern philosophy.

It is not our task in this brief appreciation to venture upon any criticisms of Mr. Cornford's epoch-making study, or even to point out the many ways in which it must revolutionise the orthodox treatment of philosophic development. These may best be indicated by reference to a small volume† which also reaches us this week—an epitome of Mr. Benn's well-known work on Greek Thinkers. ("Plato," says Mr. Benn, "is historically the *father* of all European mysticism" (p. 67). "The last attempt to formulate the mystical faith," declares Mr. Cornford, "was made by Plato.") Indeed, anyone who wishes thoroughly to understand the diverging lines of interpretation which are likely to meet us henceforth in histories of philosophy cannot do better than study these two volumes; the one an admirable and succinct account of the conventional view, the other amongst the most stimulating and original contributions to the problem that has ever appeared.

*From *Religion to Philosophy*, by F. M. Cornford. (Arnold, 1912, 10s 6d net.)
†*History of Ancient Philosophy*, by A. W. Benn. (Watts & Co., 1912, 1s net.)

THE JUSTIFICATION OF VITALISM.

BY PROF. HANS DRIESCH,
DR. PHIL., LL.D. (HEIDELBERG.)

The discussion of the problem of vitalism in this magazine, opened by Mr. K. R. Lewin, and followed by articles by Dr. E. Hindle, Professor Marcus Hartog, Dr. E. S. Russell, Professor J. S. Haldane, and an anonymous author "*Echinus Miliaris*," has, of course, been of very great interest to me. I may add that I am very glad to see that my Gifford Lectures seem to have had a certain suggestive influence.

It seems to me that my own "vitalism" (1) differs from the doctrines of such authors as Hartog, Russell and Haldane—of whom the last-named would probably prefer to be called a *non-mechanist*, but not a "vitalist"—in three rather important particulars.

Firstly. I do not advocate the theory of autonomy on the basis of considerations of a very general character, such as the one that all organic processes are "purposeful," "unifying," "regulative," etc., but on the basis of the analysis of *certain very specified single problems*—as Mr. Lewin very clearly recognises. I try to *prove* the theory in question, and I have endeavoured to show in detail that *only one special logical type of problems* allows us to "prove" anything altogether on this ground, that even a minute analysis of such a process as "adaptation" is *not* able to "prove" anything to the purpose (2). (See Gifford Lectures Vol. I., page 209 ff.).

Secondly. I try to give at least a general conception of the manner in which the influence of the physico-chemical world upon the realm of the living may be imagined. The chapters in the second volume of my lectures which deal with this *most important* problem have been so far almost entirely neglected—most unfortunately, as it seems to me. For here we have to do with one of the *two necessary kinds of logical justification of vitalism*. Should such a justification prove to be *impossible*, vitalism could never become a "theory." It would be condemned to remain "a system of mere negations." There *must* be an answer—at least an imaginable one—to the problem of the interaction

(1) Personally I prefer to speak of the "theory of the autonomy of life."

(2) Here I agree with "*Echinus Miliaris*." But, I suppose, Dr. Russell, whom he attacks, takes the word "stimulus" in a very wide sense, in the sense of *everything* that is altered with regard to the organism. Then, of course, the results of the experiments carried out by me when I was still a working biologist fall under the same heading.

between the factors of living and non-living nature. Descartes saw this clearly; Mr. Haldane also sees it, I think, but he alludes to it very briefly. I feel no reason to give up any part of what I have written, and I hope that my chapter on the difference of "diversity of composition" and "diversity of distribution," in particular, may find criticsers. (See Gifford Lectures Vol. II., pages 179—200, and page 218 ff.)

Thirdly. I try to justify vitalism logically, or, rather, categorically, *i.e.*, on the basis of a revision of the theory of "categories." In other words, I try to show that such a thing as a vitalistic theory is *in itself possible* for human reason to accept. This problem is only in part dealt with in the lectures. (See Gifford Lectures II., pp. 296—323). The reader who wants more on the subject may be recommended to read my article "*Die Kategorie Individualität*" (in "*Kantstudien*" XVI., 1911, p. 22), and to study certain chapters in my newly-published system of logic, entitled *Ordnungslehre* (Jena, 1912), in particular page 121 ff., pages 173—187, and pages 244—288. This logical foundation is to me the *direct* justification of vitalism; the other line of argument already mentioned above is what I call the *indirect* justification.

As to the *proofs* of vitalism themselves, so aptly criticised by Mr. Lewin, I have said a few words with regard to Mr. Lewin's criticism already in a letter to the Editor, published in the number for March 2, 1912. I am very glad to read in Mr. Lewin's reply to my letter that he had "not tried to dismiss the 'proofs' finally," which, as he admits, "certainly suggest conceivable methods by which in the future a mechanistic hypothesis may perhaps be shown to be inadequate to picture vital phenomena." Mr. Lewin has no doubt noticed the note on page 133 of the first volume of my lectures. But this is conclusive, I suppose. And, on the other hand, that *any and every* combination of cells gave a harmonious organism in the experimental cases—provided the number of cells did not fall below a certain minimum—seems to me to be conclusive too. Imagine what this "any and every" means. (Comp. Gifford Lectures I., p. 138 ff.)

As to the "second proof" I am glad to find a passage in Mr. Haldane's article that employs almost exactly the same argument, "a mechanism with such properties," *i.e.*, "of reproducing itself, with all its potentialities ad infinitum," "is absolutely inconceivable."

That Loeb's important discovery of "artificial parthenogenesis" has not the importance for our problem that Dr. Hindle attributes to it, has been already pointed out by Prof. Hartog and myself in almost the same manner.

HEIDELBERG, May 9th, 1912.

CONCERNING UNIVERSITY SETTLEMENTS.*

BY HARRY PAYNE

(THE LITERARY TRAMP).

I have been asked to contribute an article to the *Cambridge Magazine*. I appreciate the honour and value the opportunity which the invitation affords for addressing certain individuals whom I have hitherto regarded as quite unapproachable.

At first it was suggested to me that I should write my impressions of Cambridge, and this I intended to do. But when I came to think the matter over I came to the conclusion that I could not afford to waste such a good opportunity. It occurred to me that my impressions of Cambridge would be read and forgotten, all within five minutes. What I ought to do, I thought, was to write something which would produce a more satisfactory effect than this. Casting about in my mind for something to write about, it suddenly struck me that I could not do better than write a few words about the work of the University Settlements as I have seen and understood it. I do not pretend to have any very comprehensive idea of this work. I only have come into personal contact with one settlement, and that is the one at Liverpool. I am a great admirer of that particular settlement, and I firmly believe that it is doing a truly great work in Liverpool—a city which has some of the worst slums in Great Britain. In connection with this Liverpool settlement there is a lodging-house for men, in which I always make a point of staying when in the city. The lodging house is run on similar lines to the Rowton Houses, and is one of the best of its kind in Great Britain. There is great need for many more such houses in our large cities and towns.

It is time that something was done to benefit the class of people whose only home is the fourpenny doss-house. There is also a working men's club in connection with the University Settlement at Liverpool, and from what I have seen of it I am inclined to think that it is going very strong indeed. I know that it is very popular with the working men of Liverpool, and I also know that it is responsible for keeping many men straight who would otherwise get "on the loose" and into serious trouble. It is a great pity that there are not more clubs like it in the country. It is not only a club where men can assemble for conversation and recreation. Its aims are ever so much higher

* The value of this article lies in the fact that Mr. Payne is a genuine tramp, not an amateur casual, like Mr. Bart Kennedy and others now before the public.

He was born and bred in a workhouse, and for years made his living by begging. He discovered that he could write practically by accident, and now makes a precarious living by tramping round the country and selling articles—chiefly to local papers: though he is a frequent contributor to *T.P.'s Weekly*, *Lloyd's News*, *The Clarion*, etc. Unfortunately, he has lost the sight of one eye, and is gradually losing the sight of the other.

The above article, composed at our request, was written in the Cambridge Free Library in an old exercise book, and appears without alteration of any sort,

Considering the circumstances, it must be admitted that the lucidity and phrasing are remarkable, as coming from one who has had no opportunities for literary education.

than that, which doubtless explains its great popularity among the working men of Liverpool.

What I have always admired about the University settler is his great earnestness. In some respects I have often found fault with their methods, but there can be no gainsaying their zeal. I have frequently been in common lodging-houses where they have come to hold Divine service. Their intentions were good, and their earnestness quite impressive, but their style of preaching was in no way suited to their particular audience. What we people of the lodging houses need is to be brightened up and not depressed. Our lives are wretched enough as it is without this particular form of "Divine punishment." A bright and cheerful sort of service would always be welcomed in the lodging houses, and the lodgers would stay for them, instead of spending the time in some public house.

What we like is plenty of singing—cheerful singing, not melancholy wailing. And the address should be short and enlivened by anecdotes that will bring a smile to the faces that so seldom smile. We don't want flowery phrases, but just straight talk; and if you can make any of us ashamed of ourselves we will like you all the better. I said this to a Cambridge undergrad when I was here last year. He had given us a very dreary sort of address in a lodging-house where I was staying at the time, and at the close of the meeting I ventured to tell him what I thought of his preaching. He was not in the least offended, but rather seemed to welcome the criticism.

And this reminds me: for those who intend to enter the Church, or spend a short time in a University Settlement, there is an excellent field for practice right here in Cambridge. There are many lodging-houses on the Newmarket Road where the light of the Gospel never penetrates. Here, then, is a chance for the future parson and University settler. Many of these lodging-houses are also public-houses, which circumstance raises a difficulty. There may be some who would not care about going into these places, even if permission to hold Sunday afternoon services could be obtained from the respective landlords. But could not this difficulty be surmounted by taking a hall and instituting special services for the dwellers in lodging-houses? There is no class of people in existence who require uplifting more than that which has its abode in doss-houses. Except through the medium of occasional religious services I am afraid the University Settlements do not reach this section of the community. And in point of numbers this section of the community is a very considerable one.

It would not be a bad idea if clubs were started for these people. At present they have nowhere to spend their evenings, save in a public-house or the doss-house kitchen. If someone would only appear to take an interest in them, the dwellers in the doss-houses would soon begin to take an interest in themselves, and the result would surely be a determined effort to get back to that higher plane from which, through folly, sin, or force of circumstances, they have fallen.

HARRY PAYNE.

THROUGH A COLLEGE WINDOW.



Photo

J. Russell & Sons.

A. C. BENSON, C.V.O.

SIR GEORGE KEKEWICH VERSUS CLASSICAL ANTIQUITY.

BY DR. W. H. D. ROUSE.

Mr. E. W. Cox, in his valuable book on the Arts of Speaking and Reading (*Law Times Offices*, 1911, first published in 1863), tells us how to address a popular audience. "It is almost wholly impulsive. It is governed entirely by its feelings. Reason has scarcely perceptible control over it. Argument, such as the trained intellect recognises and obeys, is of no avail. . . . Put on your grandest manner and speak in your loftiest style. Scatter flowers without stint—they are sure to be taken for flights of the grandest eloquence. . . . Nonsense, that flows with a full swell from the lips in rounded periods, will surely be accepted with pleasure, and elicit a chorus of applause. . . . Freight your froth with a moral reflection by way of ballast, and flavour it with a sentiment now and then. It needs not to be new. On the contrary, the more nearly it approaches a truism, the more readily will it be understood. . . . Argument, however able, is wasted on those who cannot comprehend it. It should not be attempted, or it should be so presented as to be utterly illogical in substance and shape. You may indulge with safety in the most transparent fallacies, especially if they fall in with the prejudices of your audience."

Has Sir George Kekewich been studying his Cox? Or are his notes an instance that the same truths are seen by many great minds? I cannot but admire his courage, however, in addressing them to the public of Cambridge, which may be supposed to have trained intellects that recognise and obey argument. He trots out the old bogies we know so well, without an attempt to prove them; appeals to what he supposes to be our prejudices, ballasts his notes with a few truisms, and glances off from subject to subject in his gay and airy fashion. "The present curriculum is perhaps more suitable than any other for culture and refinement" . . . (then below) "but how much culture and refinement does the ordinary passman get from Latin and Greek?" Antiquated, obsolete traditions, modern necessities: what do these words mean? Antiquated means something old that the speaker thinks is worthless; but is it certain that all old things are worthless, and all new things good? Motor boats are new, perhaps some might think them modern necessities; yet I seem to have heard complaints about them. Classics may be old, but they do not become obsolete because they are called so: however, argument must of course not be attempted. Why should leisure in one half of a sentence become indolence in the other? I can fancy how Socrates, if he were not obsolete, poor man, would play with that malicious glide. Sir George Kekewich must not find fault with me for adding my adjective to the glide, as he has used his adjectives, without argument. We are to have a broadening and elasticizing of the curriculum: if the metaphor means anything, it means that the curriculum

will include all it now includes, and more besides; but the notes leave no doubt that this is to be a new kind of broadening, which will drop out Latin and Greek and put in bread-winning and empire-building. Perhaps this is what elasticizing is intended to mean; while the curriculum (whatever that is) grows broader, at the same time like an elastic released it grows narrower, and squeezes out the classics.

There seems to be the usual confusion between education and technical instruction. Bread-winning and empire-building cannot be taught in school or in college, but the pupil can be so educated that he will be able to earn his bread and build empires. Sir George Kekewich seems to think that he can be taught to do these things by substituting other subjects for Latin and Greek. He is wisely vague here, he does not say what subjects. I am not speaking of elementary schools, so we will set aside crafts and trades: but in secondary schools what subjects could teach bread-winning and empire-building? Would he put instead of Latin a course in the history of doctrine for future clergymen, dissection for surgeons, strategy for soldiers, conveyancing for attorneys, the laws of evidence for barristers, tots for business men, the history of strikes for mine owners, Lloyd George for landowners? And at what age will he decide what each boy is to become? The fact is that in schools at least we are only concerned with faculty: make the most of all the pupil's faculties, of body, soul and spirit, and you make him a breadwinner or an empire-builder, as the case may be. I have already in these pages given a sketch of what I think school and university could do, which need not be repeated here. Sir George Kekewich speaks with the vagueness usual to those who have no practical knowledge of the work of a school.

I freely admit that we have much to improve. We are too bookish and too narrow, and our ways are foolish. But it is no less foolish to suppose that all we have to do is to drop Latin and Greek, and put in onomies and ologies. Classics may do little good to the passman, and yet it may not be the fault of the subject at all. I am convinced that it is not the fault of the subject; that classics are an incomparable foundation for all intellectual work, even for scientific subjects. But why will critics refuse to consider any such possibility? Why will they always assume that the subject is at fault, when they have not taken the trouble to see whether the fault may not be in the method, in the time and proportion, in the teachers, or in the critics themselves? They go on reiterating the same old shibboleths, content with half a truth, and leaving the rest as unknown as the other side of the moon. How slovenly this practice is, becomes clear, when we remember, that the same argument of uselessness in bread-winning applies to football, cricket, boxing, singing, algebra, geometry, and Scripture.

W. H. D. ROUSE.

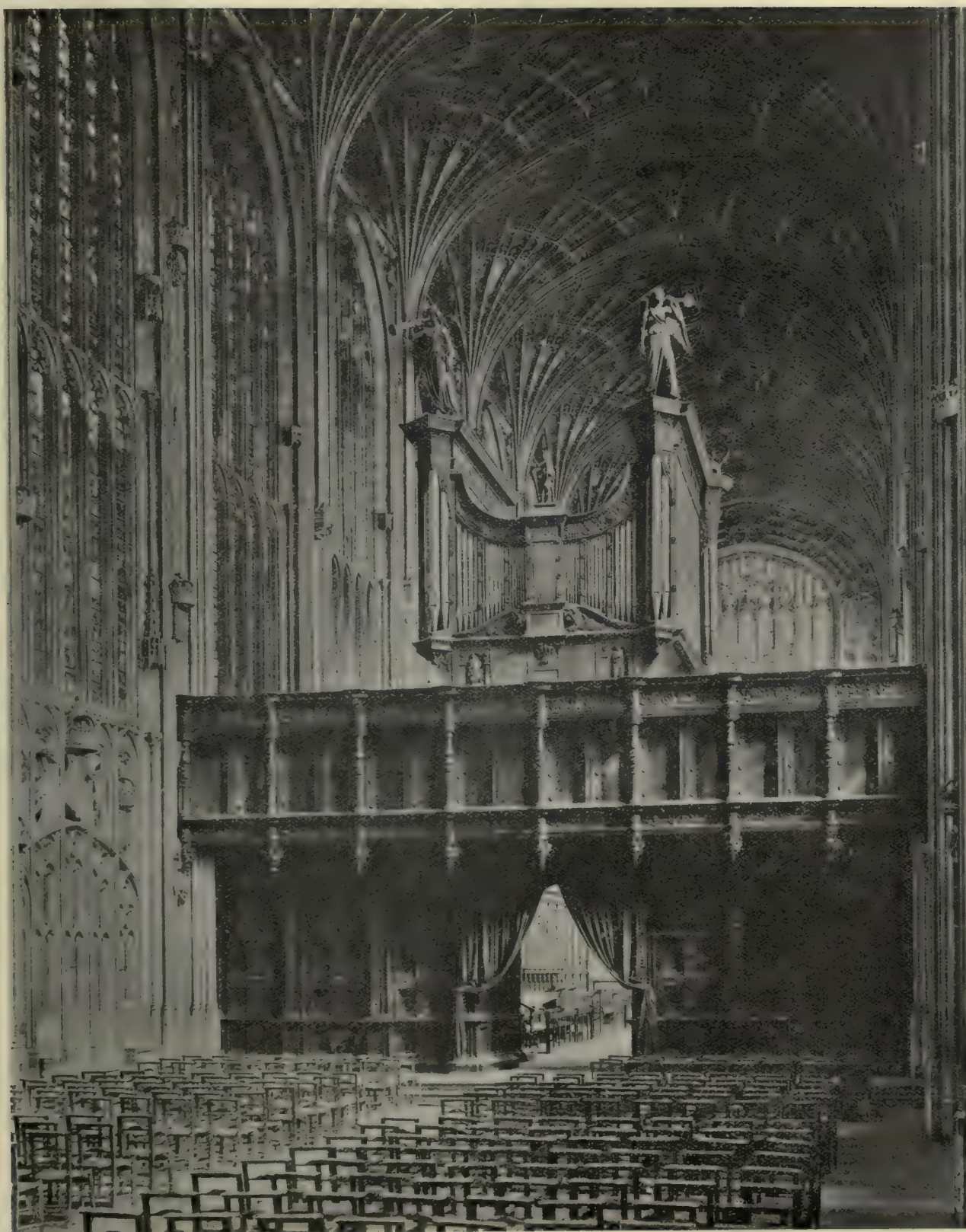


Photo.

[J. Palmer Clarke

KING'S COLLEGE CHAPEL.

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IN HYDE PARK.

BY LOVAT FRASER.

ANGELS OF EARTH.

BY CHARLES SAYLE.

A WAYSIDE VISION.

To Frederick Renyard.

"I can hear the music which the little children hear."

—F. M. Owen.

I had had a long and tiring walk. Crossing by the ferry, and passing through the village, our way had lain across about four miles of heath, and the sun was strong. We had been walking all the morning, having gone off to see a ruined abbey in the neighbourhood, and it struck us at lunch that it would be an amusing feat, being new to the district, to try and capture two fresh abbeys in one day. So we had started, my companion and I, and at the end of the four miles nothing of particular importance seemed to be in store. Before us lay the wood, the boundary of the New Forest, into which, up to that moment, I had never penetrated. I was to make its acquaintance more properly on the morrow. We were slightly sustained by thoughts of tea; but the new red-brick ungarnished inn a hundred yards or so away to the left, the Royal Oak I think it was called, did not seem to be particularly inviting. It was still a mile to the village, and it was possible that we should go further and fare worse. However, we decided to push on, and we came up to the gate which lay across the road.

Some children were playing on the grass at the road-side; two or three little girls, and a small boy about the age of twelve. As we came up to the gate, they ran forward to open it for us, in the hope of earning an easy gift. They seemed very happy together, and they were very nearly the only vestige of humanity which we had seen since we left Hythe. Without more thought we pressed on, and slowly the village came into view, with its broadening lake, and the abbey which was our quest. I say abbey, but in plain fact the abbey is no more, but only the ghost of the abbey; for there, tricked out in the grass, and beautifully kept, you could trace where the great church had stood, more majestic perhaps in its outline than if some of the walls had still remained. "The day shall come, when not one stone shall be left upon another." Yet this was the abbey which in 1204 had been founded by King John. At its consecration, which did not take place till 1269, Henry the Third himself was present, with Queen Eleanor and their son, Edward Prince of Wales, and Richard King of the Romans. Queen Eleanor is said to have been buried here, and Isabella the wife of Richard, and the heart of Richard himself. The abbey belonged to the Cistercians, and something of royal state must often here have been observed. Now, of all the conventual buildings, only the Refectory, in use as the parish church, and part of the cloister remain. We walked round it, and passed to tea, to be found in one or other of the hospitable houses further up the village.

It had turned out a pleasant evening, and we lingered in the open air at the side of the Creek, as we turned homewards, feeling how well the site deserved its name, given to it centuries

ago, and surely as worthy of it then as now. But it was time to be gone, and finally we tore ourselves away. There was still the mile ahead of us, before we came to the gate, and I do not think I had remembered it once since we had left it.

But now, slowly, I realized the scene. Would the children, would the little boy, be there? Step by step, as we grew closer to the spot I found myself more and more alert, more and more full of curiosity, almost strangely excited. What was it to me? Yet my whole nature was now fully aroused. It had been a pleasant group to look upon, and certainly we had seen nothing since we passed of greater interest; and somehow the cold, dead abbey seemed to leave one gasping for humanity. And still the road went up through the trees. Soon we were almost within sight of the gate. Now, at last, it was in view; and there surely, on it or near it, was the little boy and one sister.

Perhaps I had noticed him, on the outward journey, more than I now remember. I think it must have been so, for I was conscious that it was he, and he only, that I wanted to see again. And as we came up to them, there he was holding the gate open for us.

I must be very susceptible to the charm of childhood; certain I am that I was arrested now. Without letting my companion become aware of what was passing through my mind and heart, I am conscious that I let him purposely pass a few feet, a yard or two, ahead of me. Knowing him well I knew his every action, and I allowed him, at such a distance, to precede me. I have seen many children, and watched their expression. But of all the children I have known, here was the one whose glance, ruddy with health of the country-side, stood to me as the very embodiment, the incarnation, the breath of all that is best on earth. There was no moment to speak; no need to rouse my companion's attention. Here we stood, the boy and I, looking into one another's very souls. For I need not say that he too had caught something of the Traveller, the Friend Returned; so at least it seemed to me. We seemed to be both glad. For one short moment I took his head between my hands.

A moment later, and I was pursuing my way along the road, and had flung a coin to my young friend. Not a word, or scarce a word, had been said, and he was passing, had passed out of my life. For half a mile perhaps my mind was blinded by the wayside vision which had so suddenly passed, and entered so deeply into my being. Then slowly the facts arranged themselves on the record of my brain. I was dazed and found myself mentally staggering back into the light of common day. We caught the ferry in due course. I afterwards learnt my new friend's name, but I have never seen him since. Some day perhaps we shall meet; for I have letters which he has written me.

1 July 1909.

PIPPA PASSES.



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"A BURST OF CHEERS FROM THE NEWNHAMITES."

We quoted last week from *A Newnham Friendship* (Blackie & Sons, 1912, 3s.). This week, as our illustration will show, we reach the Senate House. "Crowds of students of both sexes . . . were hurrying up the steps. . . . One or two well-known men, known to be candidates for wranglerships and blue ribbons, were greeted with cheers. . . . There, fastened up near the door, was the Moral Science list. . . . Look at it for me, Eppie, I can't see. The names seem to be dancing up and down. . . . How splendid! A burst of cheers from the Newnhamites."

Then comes Pippa's turn,
 "Inside the hall the noise was deafening. . . . The colour in her face deepened. . . . Some of the men broke into the chorus, 'For she's a jolly good fellow.' The words go round, 'Above senior wrangler by Jove!' It was indeed an honour greater than Newnham in her wildest hopes had dared to dream of."

Yet a fortnight to-day will be June 15th. Men are still men, and women women.

THE HILLS THAT SLOPED DOWN TO THE SEA.

One dull November afternoon a Danish steamer might have been descried passing through the Skager Rack, with the somnambulist motion of Lady Macbeth in the Night Scene. An elderly man sat on the deck, half couchant, half rampant. If you have ever heard an asthmatic speak of Christian Science or of Metchnikoff and his Bulgarian Bacilli, you will be able to imagine the sensations you would get by watching Povl Knutsson stroke and caress his grizzly beard. If his aunt were a Fabian, or his wife's brother had a hare-lip, his life would have been miserable. This truth had gradually grown upon him into a kind of religious conviction. Agnostic, ambidextrous to a fault, artistic to his tie-clip, he sat fingering his trailing beard as if it were a pack of bank notes, a sight for Dostoieffsky to describe, and Augustus John to paint. A bit of Icelandic lava carved into a Peruvian tomahawk dangled from his watch-chain. Though he spoke through the nose (a defect in which he bore a remarkable resemblance to Senator Smith), he was a great friend of Ludvig Arendt, who stood behind him wiping his spectacles with a dirty speckled kerchief.

Arendt invariably smoked Uganda mixtures. He had a quaint appearance of having surreptitiously boiled a live squirrel at the susceptible age of ten. Being gifted with a wide mouth, he had a way of smiling as if he meant to whisper in his own ears. He looked as if he had read Bakunin, Stirner and Kropotkin, and was the seventh cousin to Czolgosz. One instinctively felt that if he shaved off his peaked beard, he would remember nothing of his past life. He had a fabulous fondness for raw coffee and chutney, and a robust and reassuring manner of asking his acquaintances for smallish loans. Every third year, for the last 21 years, his abhorrence of epipolazic Radicalism had caused him to announce to his sister his intention of retiring to the Argentine Republic. Volatile, voracious and ventriloquial, Arendt was the only son of a violent vivisectionist. He somehow gave the impression of a bottled letter drifting away in the far-off Norwegian fjords, announcing some unexpected second marriage.

A third man, Eric Sjögreenn, came up to them. Nobody on board had the faintest suspicion of his being the winner of the Gjellerup Travelling Scholarship; probably because, with the help of his iridescent small-talk, violet and magenta socks, and flaring maroon and yellow ties, he managed to engross everybody's attention. A detective, however, who had been sent after a motor bandit, looked askance at him at times. Though he generally fell in with everyone's views, he was regarded as a young man of highly pronounced opinions. He had a curious appearance of always trying to suppress some primeval oath. When an undergraduate he smoked so much that once his friends had to send the following telegram to his people:—"Sjögreenn suddenly suffocated six Saturday. Send somebody soon. Stop smoke-allowance." Though he invariably took white wines at dinner, he had won the affections of Miss Christina Kierkegaard, a lady addicted to telepathy, late rising, and Bergson. Both had never heard of Dr. McTaggart or of Syndicalism. Both had the same perverse way of paging their letters,

and a prejudice against Australian cricketers, Repertory plays, and Sun Yat Sen.

Yet there were important differences between the two. Miss Kierkegaard dabbled in Alcoholism and Soteriology, while Sjögreenn had original views on Bimetallism and the Zoroaster-myth. Her highest ambition was to cross the Republic of Andorra in an aeroplane, while he would have doted on piloting a submarine through the sea of Azof.

"Still sitting here, Mr. Knutsson?" he said, as he came up to the other two men.

"Yes. I find looking westward improves my health. Besides, the doctor advised me to ventilate my beard as much as possible."

"If you lived under Peter the Great, you would have to pay a tax on your beard, you know," said Sjögreenn, who was fond of airing queer fragments of his knowledge.

"Speaking of beards," Arendt began, "I prefer the full Tolstoyan (1884) to the bifurcated Huxley or Nordau type, or even the Marxian."

"Why do you then have a peaked one yourself?" asked Sjögreenn.

"Oh," said Arendt, "I was merely formulating an ideal; the coarse and brutal reality is different. It's always so. During the recent barbers' strike, I read a paper in Copenhagen University on the divers utilities of shears and mowing machines. But nobody took me seriously."

Sjögreenn could not suppress a laugh.

"You may laugh, young man," continued Arendt, with some heat, "but one day shears and mowers will be as popular as safety razors."

"Not half so fashionable as rhododendron walking sticks?" mildly queried Sjögreenn.

"I like to draw a distinction between fashion and popularity," retorted Arendt, a trifle nettled.

"I knew another man," remarked Knutsson, "quite as inconsistent as you. He thought it immoral to eat cooked food, and yet could not digest a raw apple."

"My dear Knutsson," cried Arendt, "you strain a point too far. But what is the harm in being inconsistent? As I have always maintained——"

"Now," broke in Sjögreenn pathetically, "we are going to have something about Sorel or the Synoptics for the thousandth time."

"Ah!" exclaimed Knutsson, suddenly vitalised, "What a glorious sunset."

"And those splendid gulls," said Sjögreenn. "They remind me——"

"Look here," commanded Arendt. Sjögreenn looked. "I must ask you to keep back your enthusiasm a bit. You have just cast aspersions on my character. You have called me a bore and a plagiarist."

"You lie—under a delusion. Have I, Mr. Knutsson?" asked Sjögreenn.

"I rather think," said Knutsson, sinking into the Balfour pose, "if I remember aright"—a silent caressing of his beard—"I haven't got a good memory"—pause—"old age, you know—perhaps I am wrong—I am oftentimes mistaken——"

"Out with it!" exclaimed Arendt, bending his forearm with an excitability verging on the cinematographic.

"That formidable forearm ought to be a forewarning to you, Mr. Knutsson," remarked Sjögrenn, edging away. "Don't cast off the veneer of civilisation," he said to Arendt, lighting a cigarette. "Have a smoke?"

* * * * *

It was one of those evenings that "compel."

In the west, to quote a popular air, evening shadows were quickly falling, and on the beach a small party was sloping down to the sea. Fogs were gathering all round—for perfectly scientific reasons. The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Hill, of Oxford. Mr. Hill had come out to this soporific spot for a complete change before publishing his edition of Aristotle, *Ethics*, Bk. VII. Little Haakon, their nephew, was with them too, an orange in his hand, and a strange little *weltschmerz* peeping out of his moist blue eyes. . . . Across the waters came a dim muffled sound of a turmoil on board the steamer—some might have called it the noise of the water-pipes; others would have hesitated. The night before a Futurist painter had been busy depicting the *ensemble* as "The Cosmos invading the World." . . . Far away into the palpitating horizon, across the mottled waves and shimmering waters, beyond the revelry of the homeless sea-mews and the ephemeral sounds of man and machinery . . . there was hardly anything definitely discernible.

On the beach, however, something *was* visible.

It was, "Smoke Noon and Eve's One Star!" (recommended by Keats.)

"Uncle," said Haakon, "I want to go where the sun goes into the sea."

K. C. S,

"MIDDLE-CLASS BREASTS."

DEAR SIR,—Touching the appeal of "A Worker" to the C.U. Fabian Society in your paper last week, I should like to make one or two remarks. On the first part of his appeal I need make no comment. All that he says is correct and regrettable, though a referendum to the townspeople of Cambridge upon their "total lack of ambition or of striving after mental development" might have a chastening effect upon your correspondent's pessimistic superiority. As regards the C.U. Fabian Society, "A Worker" seems to consider it a matter of reproach to that Society that it should have said of it "its membership is recruited from the middle classes." He should be told at once that Fabianism all over the country is, and has been from birth, essentially a middle-class movement—the only non-working-class Socialist movement in the country; that it should have relations with the working class-bodies, that, as far as possible, they should work together for common ends is natural and desirable, but it is not "the justification of its existence." Fabians "in their middle-class breasts" do *not* think the working-

class the only class that should be urged "to seek culture for themselves." The force of the labour movement lies within its own ranks, and will in no way be strengthened by the interference of the middle classes in matters that are strictly working-class. We cannot be persuaded that the "mass of townspeople" (*sic!*) would profit by the meddling of a number of undergraduates—strangers to Cambridge for half the year—in the intimate industrial affairs of the town. What a University Fabian Society *can* do in this matter, that the C.U.F.S. has done—namely, organise and conduct large public meetings, which, by their obvious success, shall be a demonstration of the activity of the labour movement in Cambridge.

The rest of "A Worker's" remarks may pass; but it is important that he should have no illusions as to the relation between the middle classes and Fabian Socialism.

Yours,

GEOFFREY PAGET,

President C.U.F.S.

May 26th.

DRUNK AS A LORD.

(BY A GENIAL STRINDBERGIAN.)

Toby old sport was a jolly good sort,
And a jolly good sort was he,
He didn't care a blow for H₂O
And he didn't care a blank for tea

Chorus.—So mop it all up and mop it all up
And fill it up and shove it round again!

Toby's nose was the colour of the rose,
And his tongue was loose and free,
And Toby's gait was very far from straight,
But never a jot cared he

Chorus.—So mop it all up and mop it all up
And fill it up and shove it round again!

Toby's wife was the plague of his life
For she was total tee,
So he took her to the fair and he sold her there
For a gallon of eau de vie.

Chorus.—So mop it all up and mop it all up
And fill it up and shove it round again!

And piebald snakes and porphyry drakes
Were the things that he used to see;
For he lived like a lord and was very soon floored
And he died of advanced D. T.

Chorus.—So mop it all up and mop it all up
And fill it up and shove it round again!

TOW-PATH TOPICS.

Such fun, the "getting-on" races! It now remains for Caius and Sidney to work out their own destinies.

"First" have been suffering from a relapse, but they are probably fast enough to keep their place. However, there was never a head of the river boat yet that was not troubled in some part of the course, and we expect to see a thrilling moment in the "Plough," and then again just before the "Willows," as "Pemmer" are moving their boat very fast, although they are not quite the class of their rivals. There is a tremendous amount of work in the Jesus boat, but it is not all effective; doubtless they will keep their place with ease and elegance. "Hall," under the tutorship of Mr. Wauchope, have improved, but they are not in the same class as the three top boats. "Third" have an excellent rhythm, and their work is consistent all over the course, but they are rather slow off the mark. "First" II. are quite fast when they get their hands away, and throw their weights on to the stretcher; otherwise! L.M.B.C. are quick off the mark, and then they go to pieces. Caius are a powerful and hard-working crew, though their form is not beyond reproach; they should have no difficulty in catching the solemn and pedantic Emmanuel College eight-oared combination. Jesus II. are rather a motley collection, and they have not quite got their finish together yet. Selwyn seem to be getting their boat along a little faster, but they will never be stylists. No hope at all for Magdalene, who will fall easy victims to Clare, a pretty crew, and fast for the first minute or so. Christ's may get Magdalene in time to save them from the jaws of Corpus; for King's are quite a bad boat, and will be disposed of by Corpus on the first night. If only Corpus were a little heavier, and had a stronger finish, we should spot them for three or four bumps, as they are still rather behindhand, and will be sure to come on during the races. "Pemmer" II. are a good boat; they might scramble up to the top of the Second Division. Sidney are a very fair combination, and ought easily to keep away from Queens', who have gone off very much this last week. "First" III. have improved a lot, and should have no difficulty in making mincemeat of "Cat's."

Of the rest, the St. Peter's College rowing eight amuse us most, but we have not yet seen Fitzwilliam Hall, who, we understand, are going to try their luck this year.

AQUATICUS II.

CRICKET.

THE UNIVERSITY v. YORKSHIRE.

E. L. Kidd was unable to play in this match, and so Mulholland captained the 'Varsity side, and the vacant place was filled by G. H. Fairbairn, of Jesus, who has been scoring very freely in college matches this term.

The County won the toss and decided to bat on a dead slow and very easy wicket. Sullivan and Wilson put on 76 for the

first wicket, until Sullivan was badly run out by Wilson for 26. Denton then joined, but after hitting about freely was dismissed for 23; Wilson was soon afterwards stumped for a useful 50. Tasker gave some trouble to the University bowling, and found a useful partner in Firth, till he was well stumped on the legside by Franklin, off Knight, who was swinging in to leg. Haigh also helped along the score by the addition of 40, but was well caught at short leg soon after the dismissal of Tasker for a well-played 67. The innings closed for 335.

The 'Varsity started badly, losing Knight in the first over before he had scored. In fact, no batting was forthcoming from the 'Varsity except a faultless 101 compiled by Lagden, his only partners being Fairbairn (18) and Calthorpe (21). The last wicket fell at 196, leaving a deficit of 139.

The Yorkshire side started badly and never recovered itself, and was all out for 106, owing to the excellent bowling of Holloway, who took three wickets, and Mulholland, who took four wickets. This left the 'Varsity 245 to win, and the whole of the last day to make it. They started well, Riley and Patteson going in first and putting on 60, till Riley was clean bowled by Haigh for a very useful 36. Patteson was then joined by Mulholland, and the pair put on another 65, till Patteson was bowled by Bayes for a fairly good 57. He, however, did not look comfortable the whole time, and missed very many balls from Haigh. Mulholland then brightened up things a good deal, till he was bowled by Bayes for a well-played 54. Knight was unfortunate in being run out before having a ball by Lagden. Susskind played a sparkling 35, his off shots being particularly nicely timed. The runs were eventually knocked off by Fairbairn (24) and Calthorpe. The University thus won an excellent match by four wickets, which was an extraordinarily good performance, considering how many they were behind on the first innings.

"LONG STOP."

Scores :—

YORKSHIRE.

1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
J. H. B. Sullivan, run out 26	b Holloway 15
Wilson, st Franklin, b Mulholland 50	c Calthorpe, b Holloway 1
Denton, c Calthorpe, b Holloway.... 23	b Smythe 10
Drake, c Patteson, b Knight..... 19	c Riley, b Knight... 2
J. Tasker, c Riley, b Holloway..... 67	c Fairbairn, b Holloway 12
E. L. Firth, st Franklin, b Knight... 37	c and b Calthorpe... 16
Haigh, c Patteson, b Calthorpe..... 40	c Lagden, b Mulholland..... 11
Oldroyd, c Franklin, b Calthorpe.... 14	st Franklin, b Mulholland 4
Sir A. White, c Riley, b Holloway... 23	b Mulholland 10
Dolphin, b Calthorpe 4	c Riley, b Mulholland 6
Bayes, not out 12	not out 5
Extras 20	Extras 24
Total 335	Total 106

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UNIVERSITY.

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
R. Knight, c Dolphin, b Drake.....	0	run out	0
C. Patteson, l b w, b Haigh.....	13	b Bayes	57
R. B. Lagden, b Haigh.....	101	c Firth, b Bayes	21
Hon. Mulholland, c Tasker, b Haigh	5	b Bayes	54
W. N. Riley, c Dolphin, b Bayes.....	21	b Haigh	36
G. A. Fairbairn, b Drake.....	18	not out	24
M. J. Susskind, b Drake	0	c and b Haigh	35
F. S. Calthorpe, b Drake	21	not out	8
N. J. Holloway, c Dolphin, b Drake	6		
W. B. Franklin, not out	6		
D. Smythe, b Haigh	0		
Extras	5	Extras	14
Total	196	Total (6 wks) 249	

LAWN TENNIS.

C.U. v. CHESHIRE COUNTY.

The University entertained Cheshire County on Friday, and won 6—3. Cheshire, who the day before had succumbed to Oxford by the same margin, strengthened their side by the inclusion of J. L. Figgis and B. C. Wood. The University were without W. St. J. Pym, who has had the misfortune to cut his right thumb rather badly, an accident which will keep him off the court for a few days. E. V. Adams was also away taking the Law Tripos. C. R. Havers and E. D. Yencken, both of Corpus, filled the vacancies. Morpurgo partnered Crisp, and they succeeded in winning two out of three matches. Morpurgo's service was dazzling. Eltringham and Thompson had an extraordinary match with the second pair. Their opponents were five times within a stroke of victory, and they themselves three times before they won. This victory robbed them of so much energy that they succumbed rather feebly to the third pair. The tea interval, however, brought them relief, and coming out refreshed and invigorated they quickly finished off the first pair, losing only three games in the performance thereof. Havers and Yencken won two matches, and showed good form. Result :

H. Crisp (St. Catharine's) and J. S. de Morpurgo (King's) lost to E. B. Harran and A. P. Ford (Cheshire) (7—9, 5—7), beat A. Herschell and B. B. Houston (Cheshire) (6—2, 6—1), beat J. L. Figgis and B. C. Wood (Cheshire) (6—3, 6—4).

H. C. Eltringham (Caius) and C. N. Thompson (St. John's) beat Figgis and Wood (4—6, 7—5, 10—8), lost to Herschell and Houston (6—1, 5—7, 4—6), beat Harran and Ford (6—2, 6—1).

C. R. Havers (Corpus) and E. D. Yencken (Corpus) lost to Harran and Ford (2—6, 4—6), beat Figgis and Wood (14—12, 4—6, 6—4), beat Herschell and Houston (6—4, 6—3).

C.U. v. YORKSHIRE.

On Tuesday, Yorkshire were the visitors. After a strenuous day the University emerged victorious by 8—7. Singles were played in the morning, and the University lost 2—4. Adams is to be congratulated on his defeat of Smedley—while Morpurgo had an easy task with Padley. The Doubles, played in the after-

noon, showed a different story, the University winning 6—3. The Yorkshire first pair, Hick and Smedley, won all three matches, but neither of their other pairs brought off a win. All three University pairs won two matches, and there was not much to choose between them. Of individual players, Yencken (playing instead of Pym) served very finely, but was rather rash at times, when care should have been exercised. Eltringham did some good things. Morpurgo and Adams both served well again, and are getting to understand each other's play to a nicety. Results :

SINGLES.

H. Crisp (St. Catharine's) lost to M. D. Hick (3—6, 4—6).

H. C. Eltringham (Caius) lost to J. P. Stanley (6—4, 4—6, 3—6).

E. V. Adams (Caius) beat H. C. Smedley (6—2, 6—2).

J. S. de Morpurgo (King's) beat C. Padley (6—3, 6—1).

C. N. Thompson (St. John's) lost to H. W. Mackrill (4—6, 5—7).

E. D. Yencken (Corpus) lost to H. Priestley (5—7, 6—8).

DOUBLES.

Crisp and Yencken lost to Hick and Smedley (6—1, 3—6, 4—6), beat Stanley and Padley (3—6, 6—2, 6—4), beat Mackrill and Priestley (6—1, 6—0).

Eltringham and Thompson lost to Hick and Smedley (4—6, 5—7), beat Stanley and Padley (6—3, 5—7, 6—1), beat Mackrill and Priestley (6—2, 6—4).

Adams and de Morpurgo lost to Hick and Smedley (5—7, 8—6, 2—6), beat Stanley and Padley (6—4, 6—3), beat Mackrill and Priestley (6—1, 6—0).

Result :—Singles : Yorkshire won 4—2 ; Doubles : C.U. won 6—3. Total result : C.U. won 8—7.

The University play Essex on Saturday in the Inter-County Competition ; their side will include the International, H. Roper Barrett. The All-England side which visits Cambridge on Monday, June 10th, will be selected from Messrs. A. H. Lowe, F. G. Lowe, T. M. Mavrogadato, S. N. Doush, R. B. Powell, Kenneth Powell, A. W. Gore, and G. W. Hillyard. The University will have their work cut out to defeat any six from the above formidable combination. Tickets can now be obtained at Metcalfe's, Trinity Street.

H. CRISP.

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OPEN RACES.

Quarter-Mile Handicap.

In this race last Thursday J. P. Stimson, F. Sandon, and C. W. Tregenza all started from scratch. Tregenza won by a yard from Stimson, with Sandon 7 yards away. The result was surprising, but evidently Tregenza has improved a lot, and Sandon's back stroke swimming in the Olympic Trials must have temporarily spoilt the even swimming which is necessary when "crawling" a quarter. The time was excellent.

1 C. W. Tregenza, 6 mins. 34 secs.

2 J. P. Stimson, 6 mins. 35 secs.

3 F. Sandon, 6 mins. 40 secs.

C. U. O T. C.

MILITARY TOURNAMENT.

Cambridge University O.T.C.

v.

Oxford University O.T.C.

WILL TAKE PLACE ON THE

PARADE GROUND, GRANGE ROAD,

ON

Monday, June 10th,

At 2.30 p.m.

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|--|
| 1. Tent Pegging. | 5. Heads and Posts. |
| 2. Victoria Cross Race | 6. Field Artillery Driving. |
| 3. Jumping (Individual), | 7. Tug-of-War |
| 4. Jumping ($\frac{1}{2}$ -Section). | (Cambridge University O.T.C. v. 1st Batt. Gordon Highlanders). |
| 8. Grand Display by all Arms. | |

THE BAND will be in attendance.

Tickets may be obtained and Plan of Seats seen at Headquarters,
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PRICE OF TICKETS—

Reserved and Numbered Seats, 3/6, 3/- & 2/6.

Cars and Carriages (Occupants to pay 1/- each
in addition) 10/-

Admission to Ground only, 1/- (will be sold at the Gate only)
on the day.

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DRESS WAISTCOATS, Smart Cut

SOCKS, GLOVES, Etc.

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'Phone 596.

— ON —

WEDNESDAY,

JUNE 5, AT 8.30 P.M.

MR. FRANK HARRIS

WILL READ A PAPER ON

Shakespeare as Friend and Lover,

IN THE

ASSEMBLY ROOMS, DOWNING STREET.

The meeting will be open to all who care to attend—as far as
accommodation allows.

MOTOR BOAT TO LET for May Races. Carries Six.
Price reasonable.—Apply, MOTOR, "Cambridge Magazine"
Office, Cambridge.

BEDROOM and SITTING-ROOM TO LET for May
Week or Permanency. Central position, near Station.
Moderate Terms.—Write, "P.M.," "Cambridge Daily News"
Office, Cambridge.

MAY WEEK.—TO LET, Superior Furnished Apartments
for May Week. Large Sitting Room, 30 feet long, over-
looking River Cam, Common, and Jesus College Grounds, with
two or three Bedrooms. Two minutes' walk from Magdalene
College. Apply, 43, Chesterton Road, Cambridge.

50 Yards Non-Blues Race.

This race, held on Whit-Monday, resulted in an easy win for Tregenza, in the rather poor time of 32 2-5 secs. Result :—

- 1 C. W. Tregenza (Downing).
- 2 F. Sproule (Trinity Hall).
- 3 E. L. Gossage (Trinity).

Won by two yards.

C.U.S.C. v. RICHMOND.

This match was held on Saturday last at the Leys Baths. No races were swum. The polo resulted in an easy win for the University by 6 goals to 2. The 'Varsity forwards were very good indeed, and fully atoned for some weakness at back. W. G. Poore and J. P. Stimson were brilliant at times, and both C. C. Stimson and J. D. Bentley were good.

C.U.S.C.—G. O. Slade (Trinity), goal; R. D. Whitehorn (Trinity) and A. H. Watson (Pembroke), backs; C. C. Stimson (Emmanuel), half-back; J. D. Bentley (Emmanuel), W. G. Poore (Trinity) and J. P. Stimson (Peterhouse), forwards.

C.U.S.C. II. v. BISHOP'S STORTFORD COLLEGE.

This game was played on Tuesday, at the Leys. There were no races. The polo seen was quite good, although rather unfinished perhaps. The School scored twice in the first half, and once in the second; while Lowndes scored for Cambridge in the second half, so that the School won by 3—1.

C.U.S.C.—H. C. Hopkinson (Trinity), goal; A. G. Lowndes (St. Catharine's) and W. H. Shephard (Christ's), backs; A. H. Watson (Pembroke), half-back; H. Bennett (Clare), G. A. Taylor (Corpus) and E. L. Gossage (Trinity), forwards.

The programme for the immediate future is very interesting. To-day (Saturday, June 1st) the Amateur S.C. will visit the 'Varsity, and it is expected that the races and polo will be settled in the river. T. S. Battersby, holder of the mile record, will probably dispose of the 'Varsity quarter-milers by sixty or more yards. The swimming races generally will probably fall to the visitors, but the home team should manage to win the polo easily.

Next Saturday, June 8th, the May Week Entertainment will be held at the C.U.S.C. Bathing Sheds, Grantchester Meadows, at 11.30 a.m. Ladies are specially invited. There will be swimming races and polo versus the Otter S.C., and various other interesting events will be run off. Admission is by ticket (1s.) If the weather be wet the entertainment will take place in the Leys Baths.

WHERE THE LAW FAILS.

We have received a courteous letter from the Clerk to the Conservators of the Cam informing us that at a meeting of that body, convened to consider the *Cambridge Magazine* Motor Boat Petition, with almost 1,000 signatures from members of the University living in Colleges adjoining the Backs, it was decided that no further regulations are possible without special Parliamentary Legislation. Some of our readers may perhaps be stimulated to a fresh study, both of the Principles of Political Science, and the Law of the Prosecution of Public Nuisances.

REVIEWS.

Stoneground Ghost Tales. By E. G. Swain. (W. Heffer & Son, 1912, 3s. 6d.)

This new set of ghost stories, said to be related by the Rev. R. Batchel, vicar of the parish of Stoneground, and dedicated to the Provost of King's College, are to be highly commended, both for the delightful air of mystery that envelopes each episode, and also for the skilful way in which each story is unfolded.

Mr. Swain not only gives us a most engrossing collection of encounters with the supernatural, but he also displays a rare sense of humour, both in his drawing of the character of the Rev. Batchel, and also in his description of some of the rustic inhabitants of the village of Stoneground. There is apt to be rather a similarity about some of the tales, but none of them are for one moment dull, or devoid of interest.

The "Richpins" is one of the most striking stories, in which we find that Richpin, the village idiot, is seen walking in "Frenchman's Meadow" every evening, with head bent down to the ground, haggard face, and eyeless sockets; he appears to be searching for something, yet Mr. Batchel is able to prove amply that Richpin has never left his cottage in the village on any one of these nights. In the "Eastern Window" Mr. Batchel meets in the churchyard a real live spook, which manages to go through the usual ghostly manœuvres, and finally vanishes by means of a crack in the wall. "Lubrietta" is most convincing. "The Place of Safety" leaves us entirely bewildered, "The Rockery" makes us shudder, while "The Kirk Spook" is a frankly humorous finish.

Stoneground Ghost Tales are an entirely new and original style in ghost stories, and should be appreciated.

B. L. L.

Oh! My Uncle. Being some fun with an undercurrent. By W. Teignmouth Shore. (Stephen Swift, 1912, 3s. 6d. net.)

There is much that is admirable, and even more a lot that is rubbish, in Mr. Shore's effort. If only the author had been content to make the book a collection of short sketches, it might have been excellent; but as it is we have a sort of hotch-potch of all kinds of material which has to be tacked together into a continuous story. Doubtless some of the tacking was as wearisome to the author as it is to the reviewer.

The book has no plot, it is merely a collection of brilliant and witty sayings, fairy tales, and epigrams. Nevertheless, various remarks from Uncle Daddy such as "Flirtation is to love-making what a tender lamb cutlet is to an underdone chop. A chop is very satisfying if you are really hungry. In flirtation you should never be really hungry"; and the seasonable thoughts of Miss Blue-eyes ("I should just love to be a grape and bask in the sun, and have a beautiful purple skin, and be nice and cool inside") do a lot to make amends for the weaker portions of the book. Then, too, the story of the "man who was a dog" is very striking, as are several other of the fanciful tales that are introduced.

There is a certain refreshing whimsicality about Uncle Daddy, but Miss Blue-eyes frankly bores us; while Freddy-Fred obviously wants kicking. Anyone who is fond of rescuing fun from an undercurrent, or unearthing brilliant gems from a mire of despond, should read *Oh! My Uncle*.

The June *Arena* contains articles on The Westminster Play, Oxford in Tudor Times, as well as an entertaining account of the Cambridge Union Society, by Mr. Harold Wright, which should be of interest to our readers. There are many excellent illustrations, as usual; and Winchester is the subject of a special contribution by Professor Herbert Strong.

This week's *Freewoman* discusses the advisability of rebuilding Yoshiwara.

The June *English Review* has a very instructive contribution on Syndicalism, and Mr. E. M. Forster, of King's College, writes a sketch "Co-operation."

The Eyewitness is still concerned with "Harmsworth, Cadbury, Levi, and Mond," and devotes an article to Mr. Rupert Brooke, [Publications Received—Held over.—ED.]

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE CHRIST-MYTH CONTROVERSY.

SIR,—Toleration is one thing, the uncritical acceptance of baseless and unhistorical theorizing, advocated by *Historicus*, quite another.

What we need is some standard by which the vagaries of mere theorists may be checked and tested—else Historical Criticism is at an end.

Facts, doubtless, are capable of more than one interpretation. The theories of Schweitzer, the Apocalyptist, are no less worthy of respect and attention than those of Harnack the Liberal. It is with theories based not on evidence but on conjecture and misrepresentation that criticism has no concern. We are interested to find an article by the Rev. K. C. Anderson, D.D., dealing with the downfall of the Liberal Jesus, referred to by *Historicus* as "this remarkable utterance of Liberal Christianity."

Faithfully yours,
COMPOS MENTIS.

[We have sent your letter to *Historicus*, who will probably reply next week, when Mr. G. K. Chesterton deals with the same topic.—ED.]

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

We are obliged to hold over our correspondence this week. *Disgusted* (Peterhouse) thinks that to speak of "Pothouse" and "Emma" is disgusting, except in conversation. We have sent his remarks to *Aquaticus II.*, with a request to reform his ways. Many correspondents refuse to believe that everyone in Newnham and Girton subscribes privately to the *Freewoman*. *H.W.L.* (University Library), *Canoe* (the Rule of the River), and others—next week.

THE "YELLOW 'NINETIES."

As one drifts through the bookshops of our larger Towns—the shops in Charing Cross Road, or those of our Cambridge streets—one still frequently comes across that curious symbol, with its mystic imprint "The Bodley Head," of the remarkable decade which brought the last century to a close. We refer, of course, to the *Yellow Book*, the bizarre monument of the glories of twenty years ago, the record of the achievements of the young men at work then. We have watched those young men grow up, perhaps—too many, alas! destined to an early grave.

It was in 1894 that the first number of the *Yellow Book* appeared: it caught the Town, and for a time little else was talked of. It must have been amusing to watch the faces of the good people reared in early and mid-Victorian traditions, as they gazed bewildered at the "impudent naughtinesses" of Aubrey Beardsley, for it was very largely as an organ for the expression of Beardsley's Art that the *Yellow Book* was intended.

A recent writer on this "Renascence of the 'Nineties," as he calls it, insists on the fact that the men of the movement were zealous searchers after life. There is a double question here involved: How far was there any definite, coherent movement in the busy activities of the eighteen-nineties? Are there any points of contact between the artists—we use the term in its narrowed sense, with a small "a"—and the poets and *litterateurs* of the time? There certainly was movement, busy activity at this time, but it does seem very doubtful whether the work of the various enthusiasts can be correlated. For, when all's said, it is ever a matter of difficulty to show the connection between the varied productions of men working in different media of artistic expression. An artist does not, or should not, utter in terms of paint anything that requires explanation, outside itself. *Anecdotalism*, as we may call it, has nothing to do with the true Art of painting: at the precise moment that a picture requires written explanation, and when it depends for its meaning on a tag or story, it ceases to be Art in painting; then indeed the subject had better have been treated in prose or verse. A good instance of this continual desire to label and classify the Artists working in different media of expression is found in the case of the French composer Claude Debussy. His admirers *must* label him. Certain of these—realising that he is what some have vaguely styled "modern," and that also he is of the same nationality as Gauguin, Cezanne, etc.—have assigned him a place among the exponents of Post-Impressionism, as being the then most modern movement of which they were aware.

Yet, in so far as it is possible to find coherency in so-called Art "movements," there certainly does seem to be some truth in the contention that the men of the 'nineties desired to come to grips with Life. The workaday life of the city, the magic of the

music-hall, life as mirrored through the theatre, the realism of the studio—Mr. Steer paints the model dressing after a sitting, for instance—the sordid, more brutal realism of a different type as seen in “Esther Waters,” were all subjects with which they essayed to deal. Here there is something which at any rate, comes with a certain freshness after the classicism of the Pre-Raphaelites. The Artists of the 'nineties were “out” against Academism. And anything that tends to bring freer vision, to break down the barriers of academic outlook, is doubly welcome. Mr. Frederick Niven in his “Dead Men’s Bells” has an apt passage in this sense. It is an eighteenth century quondam Glasgow student who speaks. “I am of the opinion,” he says, “that he who grows round-shouldered in a library reading upon ethics and smiling incredulous at any tale of the world outside that comes not to him out of a folio, but through some chance visitor who has been away and come home again, is the poorest specimen of man alive. And when he murmurs, ‘*Sapiens dominabitur astris*,’ I cannot but smile. Let him shut out the draughts and put flannel round his sore throat, and draw his heavy curtains but a little more sedulously, and suffocate, and cease. I have seen the breed in Glasgow College for whom life was a footnote to books and not books a footnote to life.” It is against those to whom “life was a footnote to books” that the rebels of the eighteen-nineties were fighting.

We can well conceive, however, of persons asking, interestedly enough, how the work of Aubrey Beardsley could be described as a revelation of life. And here it may be said at once that Beardsley’s Art has a very real connection with life—indeed it is the representation of life, strained through the mesh of his personality. Beardsley’s Art throughout is the repeated utterance of personality; in its rhythmic poetic line, and wonderful decorativeness it is an entirely individual expression of personal vision—morbid, if you will, for that was due to the misfortune of the artist’s physical condition. The consumptive too often sees life in stranger, less robustly healthful images than the average individual—the artist Furse it is true was a notable exception—and it is small wonder that Beardsley, racked with disease—he died at twenty-six—should have elaborated for himself an entirely different Art from that of normal folk.

It has been our experience that if mention is made of the 'nineties, people say: “Oh, yes! Beardsley. Decadent Art. Oscar Wilde and epigrams.” Decadent Art and epigrammatists! This, to them, is the sum total of the significance of the 'nineties. And we would ask. Why always this parrot-cry of decadence in connection with Beardsley’s name? We recently heard an artist say that often in the evenings when completely tired, by allowing his pencil to stray at will, aimlessly, across paper, he could create fantastic lines similar to those of Beardsley’s drawings, though lacking that decorativeness and design which constitute a true Beardsley picture. He pointed out that this may show, in some sort, the world-tiredness, the kind of *ennui* from which the *Yellow-Book* artist habitually suffered. Indeed, it may be so: but this, as we judge, does not imply artistic “decadence.”

We have purposely dwelt on the work of Beardsley, because it is remarkably typical of the 'nineties. In Mr. Max Beerbohm

also, as caricaturist and prose essayist—but more especially as essayist—we have a further type of the Artist of twenty years ago. “Max” shows, in common with Beardsley, a certain precocious impudence; to us he is always the clever schoolboy quizzing and laughing at his elders. Even in his caricatures he is pre-eminently the literary man, while in his writings there is a dandified choosing of words, a meticulousness and certain delicacy of phrasing, which are reminiscent of Whistler’s “Gentle Art.” “Max” as essayist is always somewhat self-conscious—*précieux* even; it is for this reason perhaps, that his nicely-balanced prose always proves so delightful in the reading.

We have mentioned here two from among the many young Artists of the 'nineties, because as types they show very well the diversity of the genius at work during this epoch. It was a decade extraordinarily alive, as if the old nineteenth century, which had begun with the “Renaissance of Wonder,” and had witnessed the revolt of the Pre-Raphaelites and their *entourage* were determined to adorn its latter end by throwing up a new galaxy of genius, the pride of its declining years.

Yet it seems difficult to see in such diverse genius as Henry Harland, purveyor of literary *bonbons*, with his prose of delicate charm, Mr. Kenneth Grahame, who in his child-tales made so successful excursion into hitherto unmined territory, the poets Ernest Dowson and John Davidson, with Mr. Laurence Housman, Conder and Mr. Rothenstein the graphic artists, any strongly marked common traits or characteristics, anything but little greatness. A period of enthusiasms too often blind, of feverishness, of aphorisms and well-sounding phrases, it yet produced something more substantial than this the mere froth of youthful strutting self-conceits. “They belong,” says one of Mr. John Masefield’s characters aptly enough, speaking of a remnant of later 'nineties men, “to the decade of the short story, which is a Latin thing, a sort of whet like an olive or an anchovy. We belong to the decade of the drama, which is an English thing, and lasts till midnight.”

Not a few from among the young men of the 'nineties have left their mark, by reason of their obvious sincerity, and the real lasting value of the Art which they created.

J. F. H.

DOULEUR.

Into the gloom of my heart of grief,
With the key that I had given you;
You passed and swallowed the pound of beef,
From which I now wish I had driven you.
You filled my heart with the light of joy,
You kissed my tears to smiles;
But the meat you thought meet to decoy from your boy
Was a cutlet by Eustace Miles, old girl,
A cutlet by Eustace Miles!

B. H. CAREW.

COLLEGE NOTES.

CAIUS.

Rowing is now uppermost in men's minds, and must come first. The Second Boat has benefited by some recent changes to the extent of two first May colours. At the time of writing the Getting-On Boat is still on its trial. The Cricket Team has had considerable success, and the Tennis VI. is the wonder of the world. The most energetic societies are languishing under the final rush of the term. General election of club officers was not attended by any startling development on Thursday night.

CLARE.

The college is very quiet just now. The greater proportion seem to be engaged in a death struggle with the examiners, and, judging from their worried expressions, are getting worsted. Clare and King's are combining together to play the Northern Nomads, and it appears as if they were going to be beaten. The crews are getting on very well we hear, and it would be indeed strange if they failed to score some bumps in the races.

CORPUS CHRISTI.

A lazy correspondent begs to apologise for lack of notes in the last two issues. Congratulations to the Lawn Tennis VI. on concluding an undefeated League programme. Opponents seem to prefer to retire before their prowess. The Cricket Team has been having a long rest—only broken by our match with Lincoln College, Oxford, last Tuesday week. We sent them home happy, and with a win to their credit. News from the river is scarce. However, Mr. G. L. Thomson, of the Hall, is coaching the boat, so it ought to do well. As a college we do not claim any connection with an embryo poet who publishes from headquarters in the Old Court. We are sorry to hear that the Imp has met with such a tragic fate.

EMMANUEL.

The various L.T.C. competitions are in full swing. The VI. have had a fairly successful week, beating Worcester College, Oxford, easily last Friday. Examinations have again prevented our turning out our full strength at cricket. However, we have beaten Queens' and drawn with King's.

NEWNHAM.

The Girton v. Newnham cup match resulted in our favour, the score being 133—52. On the same evening (Saturday) an impromptu debate was held, in which short speeches were delivered on extremely miscellaneous subjects. Amongst other things, the action of Jack in relation to the Beanstalk was considered upon ethical and moral grounds; and the comparative value of the Square and the Round to humanity hotly debated. After this the afternoon's victory was duly celebrated in dance until 11 o'clock. On Tuesday a college meeting was

held for the nomination of candidates for next year's Senior Studentship.

ST. CATHARINE'S.

W. N. Riley is to be congratulated on his play for the 'Varsity against Yorkshire. A. J. Wood is wandering over the country knocking boundaries for Derbyshire. Critics carp about the Boat—but then critics are so often wrong. May colours have been awarded to D. R. Milner, A. B. Cooney, G. F. Graham Brown, E. E. Ede, G. H. Hudson, M. C. Hay, and J. E. Williams. The Freshers promise a long-expected smoking concert to-night.

MURAL DECORATION.

Readers of the *Cambridge Magazine* who admire the pictures by the well-known French artist "Rilette," which appear on our inside front cover, will be glad to hear of the free offer announced this week. The pictures are printed in colour and on art paper, in a suitable size for framing, and are quite free from advertising matter; pictures similar to those offered to smokers of the De Reszke Cigarettes, though of inferior quality, are commonly sold by dealers at 2s. upwards.

NOTICE.

The Cambridge offices of the Syndicate owning and controlling "The Cambridge Magazine" are at Theatre Buildings, and in London at 16, King Street, Covent Garden, W.C.

Advertisements.—The scale of charges for advertisements can be obtained at the offices, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge, and 16, King Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.

Publishing.—"The Cambridge Magazine" is on sale on Saturday mornings, during Term, after 11 o'clock at all Cambridge Booksellers, at Messrs. Smith and Son's Cambridge and Liverpool Street Bookstalls, of Messrs. Slatter & Rose, Oxford, and at 16, King Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C., at One Penny.

Subscription.—The Yearly Subscription to "The Cambridge Magazine" (24 Numbers) is 8s. post free: Abroad, 4/6. Terminal Subscription, 1s. post free. The Annual Subscription for Cambridge—delivery by agents—is 2/-.

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Offices.—Theatre Buildings, Cambridge, and 16, King Street, Covent Garden, W.C.

THE Cambridge Magazine.

VOL. I. No. 16.

SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1912.

ONE PENNY.

NOTICE.*

All Contributions, Correspondence and Books for Review should be addressed to the Editor, The Cambridge Magazine, Theatre Buildings, Cambridge.

All MSS. should reach the Editor not later than Wednesday first Post for insertion on the following Saturday. (Correspondence Tuesday morning—late matter for Notes, etc., Thursday.) Stamped and addressed envelopes should accompany MSS. If their return is desired in case they are deemed unsuitable.

All contributions must be accompanied by the writer's name, whether it is desired that this be published or not.

MAY WEEK.

By the time these pages appear in print Full Term will have almost ended, and there remain only the Balls—and the Bills; all peaceable folk having decamped some days ago.

If one may judge by the difficulties of locomotion in the streets, Cambridge is fuller than ever, though it is to be feared that this week will be remembered by many as a week of treacherous weather, and lightening thunderstorms. On Thursday down at Ditton the limp and clinging dresses of the visitors formed a lamentable spectacle, while the colours washed from their sunshades might have supplied material for the imagination of a Futurist. Friday was a trifle better, though the whole of the climatic arrangements have hitherto been clumsy in the extreme.

On the races themselves we cannot enlarge at the moment of going to press. Jesus, as was expected, caught Pembroke on the first night, and on Thursday and Friday "First had some anxious moments. Third Trinity have been making great progress, and are perhaps the best crew of the year. Magdalene, who have been handicapped by illness, went up one on Wednesday, but down four by Friday, while King's, whose luck of past years has not been the best, confirmed their superiority to Christ's on Thursday evening, went up four places by their overbump of Magdalene. In the Second Division Trinity Hall II. and Downing are doing well, while Pembroke II. and Queens' are each three places above their starting point. In all, five bumps were made on Friday in the Second Division, and two in the First—the first seven boats rowing over.

Apart from the Balls, of which a full list will be found on the next page, the A.D.C., the Footlights, the Military Tournament, Tennis and Cricket are now with us. It is to be hoped that the University may retrieve their unfortunate start against the Australians, and in the meantime we have to congratulate the two Old Reptonians—W. B. Franklin and F. S. G. Calthorpe—on their Blues.

It remains only to add that Dr. Rootham's Organ Recital on Sunday was announced for 8.5 by an error in our May Week number. The correct time has now been inserted in the Calendar

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CALENDAR.

Saturday, June 8.

Full Term Ends.

11.30, SWIMMING ENTERTAINMENT.—C.U. v. Otters. Ladies Invited. Admission 1s.

11.30, CRICKET.—C.U. v. Australians.

2, LAWN TENNIS.—C.U. v. North Kensington.

2.30, POLO.—Tournament and Gymkhana, on University Polo Ground.

5, KING'S COLLEGE CHAPEL.

5.15, MAY RACES.—Fourth and Last Day, Second Division.

6.30, MAY RACES.—Fourth and Last Day, First Division.

8.30, CHRIST'S COLLEGE CONCERT in College Hall.

8.30, A.D.C.—"The Admirable Crichton."

8.45, THEATRE.—Footlights, "The Vegetarians."

9, CAIUS COLLEGE CONCERT in College Hall.

9.15, TRINITY COLLEGE CONCERT in College Hall.

Sunday, June 9. *First Sunday after Trinity.*

2.15, GREAT ST. MARY'S.—Rev. E. G. Selwyn.

3.30, KING'S.—Anthem: "Ascribe unto the Lord" (*Wesley*).

6.15, ST. JOHN'S.—Anthem: "Saviour, Who" (*Cornelius*).

6.45, TRINITY.—Anthem: "Dixit Dominus" (*Gray*).

8.45, ST. JOHN'S.—Organ Recital by Dr. C. B. Rootham. (Tickets free from Head Porter after June 6th.)

8.45, JESUS.—Vocal and Organ Recital.

Monday, June 10.

9, PRELIMINARY EXAMINATION in Science begins.

9, FIRST EXAMINATION for M.B. Degree, Second Examination for M. B. Degree, Part I., and Third Examination for M.B. Degree, Part I. (Old Regulations) begin.

12, CRICKET.—C.U. v. Free Foresters.

2, LAWN TENNIS.—C.U. v. All England.

2.30, C.U.O.T.C. MILITARY TOURNAMENT on University Rifle Range, Grange road. Tickets at Headquarters, Market Street.

3, EMMANUEL COLLEGE GARDEN PARTY in College Grounds.

5, KING'S COLLEGE CHAPEL.

5, C.U.S.C.—Quarter-Mile Championship at Leys Baths.

7.45, ST. CATHARINE'S COLLEGE CONCERT in College Hall.

8.30, FOOTLIGHTS DRAMATIC CLUB at New Theatre, "The Vegetarians."

8.30, ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE CONCERT in College Hall.

8.30, PETERHOUSE CONCERT in College Hall.

8.30, A.D.C. Performance of "The Admirable Crichton."

9.30, GONVILLE AND CAIUS COLLEGE BALL in College Hall.

9.30, PEMBROKE COLLEGE BALL in College Hall.

9.30, CORPUS CHRISTI COLLEGE BALL in College Hall.

9.30, UNIVERSITY CAVALRY AND ARTILLERY BALL in Corn Exchange.

9.30, CLARE COLLEGE BALL in College Hall.

10, MAGDALENE COLLEGE BALL in College Hall.

Tuesday, June 11.

9, THIRD EXAMINATION for M.B. Degree, Part II. (Old Regulations), and Third Examination for M.B. Degree (New Regulations) begin.

11.30, CRICKET.—University v. Free Foresters.

3, ELY DIOCESAN FESTIVAL OF PARISH CHOIRS, WITH ORCHESTRA, in Ely Cathedral.

5, KING'S COLLEGE CHAPEL.

7.15, TRINITY COLLEGE CHAPEL.—Anthem: "Justorum Animæ" (*Gray*), No. 469.

8.30, A.D.C. PERFORMANCE, "The Admirable Crichton."

9, CHRIST'S COLLEGE BALL in College Hall.

- 9, PETERHOUSE BALL in Combination Room.
 9.30, EMMANUEL COLLEGE BALL in College Hall.
 9.30, ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE BALL in College Hall.
 9.30, SIDNEY COLLEGE BALL in College Hall.
 9.30, FIRST AND THIRD TRINITY BOAT CLUBS BALL in Corn Exchange.

Wednesday, June 12.

- 11.30, CRICKET.—C.U. v. Free Foresters.
 9, KING'S COLLEGE CONCERT in College Hall.
 9.30, MASONIC BALL in Guildhall and Corn Exchange.

Thursday, June 13.

- CLASS LISTS published of Special Examinations for Ordinary B.A. Degree and Examination for the Degree of Mus. Bac. ; Mathematical Tripos, Parts I. and II. ; Mediæval and Modern Languages Tripos.
 2, CONGREGATION.

Friday, June 14.

- 9, CLASS LISTS published of Natural Sciences Tripos, Parts I. and II., Oriental Languages Tripos and Mechanical Sciences Tripos.
 2.30, PRESS SYNDICATE.

Saturday, June 15.

- 9, CLASS LISTS of Economics, Law, Moral Sciences, Classical, Theological, Historical Triposes published.
 9.30, CONGREGATION—(Presentation of Supplicats).
 11, CONGREGATION—(General Admission).
 5, KING'S COLLEGE CHAPEL.

Tuesday, June 18.

- 9, PREVIOUS EXAMINATION begins.
 9.30, CONGREGATION—(Presentation of Supplicats).
 11 and 2, CONGREGATION—(General Admission). Creation of Doctors and Masters.

Monday, June 24.

Easter Term Ends.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.**THE MASTER OF MAGDALENE.**

The election of the Master of Magdalene to the office of Vice-Chancellor is an honour somewhat overdue to Dr. Donaldson, and there can be no doubt as to his qualifications for that onerous position. That the Master has been officiating as Umpire in the races is a sufficient indication, of not the least insistent of his many interests ; while it has been happily observed that in other directions he is not likely to "play into the hands of cranks and faddists." We observe that Magdalene is also represented in the Proctorial appointments, and Mr. S. Gaselee, as Pro-Proctor, with Mr. Dykes, of Trinity, will prove a popular assistant to Mr. Lawson and Mr. Crick.

HONORARY DEGREES.

On Thursday an Honorary Degree was conferred on Major Leonard Darwin, fourth son of Charles Darwin, and President of the Eugenics Education Society. Major Darwin was President of the Royal Geographical Society 1908-11, and has written learnedly on Bimetallism and Municipal Trade. Honorary Degrees are also shortly to be conferred on Professor Howard Marsh and the German Ambassador, though the usual batch of May Week Degrees is deferred till the visit of the Royal Society in August.

A THIRD PETITION.

Yet a Third Petition on the subject of a Royal Commission has been drafted, this time mainly to represent "many Liberals who are convinced that there is no call at the present time for Parliamentary intervention in the working of the University." The signatories are in favour of proceeding with "certain desirable measures of reform, especially with regard to the Constitution of the University" : they are optimists ; "highly efficient," "thorough," "vigorous," "harmonious," and so forth are the adjectives they apply to the present order, and amongst them are the Dean of St. Paul's, Mr. A. C. Benson, Professor Burkitt, Masters of Christ's, Peterhouse and Pembroke, and the Provost of King's. "Weighty" is of course the only adequate description of this, as of the other two Petitions, and we shall follow with interest the progress of all three, though a skilled observer might have compiled three lists of names, not seriously differing from these, very early in the proceedings.

SHAKESPEARE REVEALED.

The Downing Street Assembly Rooms, both floor and gallery, were packed on Wednesday, when Mr. Frank Harris delivered his long-expected address on Shakespeare. The fame of Mr. Harris as the author of two volumes on the interpretation of Shakespeare, as the mainstay of *Vanity Fair*, and as the hero of the *Spectator* v. *English Review* affaire had evidently preceded

him, and the audience were not disappointed. Mr. Harris prefaced his remarks by a condemnation of English Universities with their types—and their Professors who would never understand a man like Shakespeare: Shakespeare the "Friend" of Ben Jonson, the "Lover" of the sonnets. Everywhere in the plays Mr. Harris saw revelations of Shakespeare himself—how in Ajax he replied to Ben Jonson "a man of mountainous belly and cliff-like face," how jealousy in his relations with Mary Fitton comes out in innumerable passages, and especially in "Othello." Anon Mr. Harris thought he detected "a pained British silence" overspreading his hearers, and he ended one of the most striking addresses we have heard for some time in Cambridge, by referring the audience to the writings of Shakespeare himself in the light of what he had said.

THE PHILOSOPHIC GATHERING.

A very successful joint meeting of the Mind Association and the Aristotelian Society was held in Trinity College on Saturday last. Papers on "Purpose and Mechanism" by Professor Sorley, Dr. Bosanquet, and Mr. Lindsay were taken as read, and their authors were called upon to add a few words to their published expositions. Mr. G. E. Moore, Mr. Worsley, Mr. Wildon Carr, Sir Frederick Pollock, Mr. Scott, and Mr. Russell (who presided), joined in the subsequent discussion, though Professor Stout, in spite of repeated exhortations, declared himself too sleepy. There was no approximation to unanimity when the meeting broke up; and no doubt the social side of such gatherings is of greater significance than the philosophical result achieved.

DR. MANN'S FESTIVAL CHOIR.

Dr. E. W. Naylor writes to us from 49, Bateman Street, as follows:—

Will you allow me space to announce that a very considerable proportion of Dr. Mann's Festival Choir has accepted my proposal to give a Choral and Orchestral Concert next February 27th, in the Guildhall.

Those who have already promised, together with new members, amount to four-fifths of the number for which the Guildhall platform is seated. I shall be glad to hear at once from any singers who wish to join me, whether they have received my circular-letter or not, in order that the chorus may be completed.

The new Choir will meet for rehearsals in October, on Tuesday evenings, beginning October 8th.

I am engaging the London Symphony Orchestra, and four distinguished soloists.

The first part of the concert will be my new work "Pax Dei," completed last November, at Dr. Mann's request, for the performance which was expected to take place in King's Chapel this June.

The rest of the programme will, I hope, consist of the Third Act of Wagner's "Tannhäuser," or as much of it as can be done in the time at our disposal.

PROFESSOR GILBERT MURRAY.

Though the subject of the Rede Lecture was "The Chorus in Greek Tragedy," there was a fair audience for Professor Murray on Tuesday, in the New Lecture Rooms. Why, asked the lecturer, should the dramatist saddle himself with fifteen dancing old gentlemen, or what not—unless in the Greek Chorus we have something truly primitive and essential? It was in the dance that Professor Murray found the secret. "The best part of poetry cannot be expressed in words," and the dance of a chorus, seldom composed of ordinary human material, may express emotions for which language is but a feeble medium. We look forward with interest to the publication of the lecture.

"THE VEGETARIANS."

We find it is not at all easy to criticise a play, acted so well by all, and so thoroughly appreciated by the audience as "The Vegetarians," produced by the Footlights Dramatic Club.

Though the music was bright, it lacked tone and originality, but this was completely made up for by the rollicking choruses.

Perhaps Mr. Neale, as the *Philosopher*, was the most suited to his part. Mr. Shake played the principal part with great success, and his singing was much appreciated. The part played by the *Tutor* was hardly up to the usual 'Varsity conception of such a personage. Mr. Cuthbertson, as *Iris Carthrop*, was by far the best of the ladies, was well made up, and quite brought down the house by his dancing.

Mr. Carmichael, as *Ethel Maine*, her friend, was lifeless and unnatural. We failed to imagine *Mrs. Myrtle* as a typical help.

The whole play was well staged, and the scenery in keeping. Altogether it is a great credit to an Amateur Dramatic Club to have kept the attention of the audience fixed on the play throughout the evening.

"THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON."

The A.D.C. have made this year an excellent choice of a play. Mr. Barrie's admirable comedy, or fantasy, as he himself styles it, is well adapted to suit the widest range of tastes. Most people enjoy a romantic adventure, and we have the shipwrecked party—most, too, relish a little sentiment; that, too, we have; sufficient, but not too much. The acting at the A.D.C. is really very good, especially considering the natural drawback, particularly in a play of Mr. Barrie's, of having the female parts taken by men.

The part of the *Admirable Crichton* himself was taken by Mr. J. H. Hope. There was only one fault in an otherwise excellent rendering of the part in the first act: he did not look like a butler. Mr. Coad-Pryor, as the *Earl of Loam*, gave an excellent study of that platitude-loving Radical. Mr. I. M. Hedley, as the *Hon. Ernest Woolley*; Mr. Lonsdale, as the *Rev. John Treherne*; and Mr. Hardman, as *Lord Brocklehurst*, were

all very good, particularly Mr. Hardman. There remain to be considered the ladies' parts, admirably rendered, considering their difficulties. The principal female part, that of *Lady Mary Lazenby*, was filled by Mr. N. L. Woodroffe, with Mr. H. B. Noble as her sister—*Lady Agatha*. On the first night a little awkward in the first act, when their dresses did not suit them, they improved enormously in the last three acts, preserving very well—and the same must be said of the other ladies—the illusion of femininity. In the scene with Crichton in the third act—perhaps the chief scene of the play—and that with Brocklehurst in the fourth act, *Lady Mary* was particularly good. Mr. G. R. Mackay, as *Tweeny*, was excellent, though perhaps in the first act a trifle too like caricature; and Mr. Tregoning did very well as the severe *Countess of Brocklehurst*.

The minor parts of the servants in the first act were all well filled; but Mr. Sinclair in the third act was hardly a naval officer.

We should like in conclusion especially to congratulate the orchestra, unnamed in the programme, on their admirable playing between the acts.

We hope that there is truth in the rumour that the author himself will be present at Saturday's night's performance.

METAPHYSICAL CONVERSATIONS.

Those of our readers who remember a suggestive article in the *Magazine* for February 3rd, on "The Universities and the Revival of Philosophy," will have noticed with satisfaction that its author, Mr. Harold P. Cooke (whose book *Maurice the Philosopher*, was so favourably reviewed in these columns recently) has published a pamphlet on "The Teaching of Philosophy to Pass-men." Mr. Cooke urges the liberal employment of conversation in philosophical education, and deals ably with the main objections to his view. His appendix contains some practical illustrations, and the whole forms an admirable six-pennyworth, which is published in Cambridge by Messrs. Heffer.

RUSSIAN FAMINE RELIEF FUND.

Since the appeal was issued at the end of April £1,400 has been subscribed, most of which has been sent in instalments to the Famine Committee of the Free Economic Society, Petersburg, from whom grateful acknowledgments, and a report as to their methods of giving relief, have been received. Members of the Free Economic Society and other men and women of the professional classes and university students visit the famine-stricken villages, suffer great privations themselves, and brave the risk of typhus and other diseases, while they organise soup kitchens and give out rations of food, the peasants themselves co-operating as far as possible in the work.

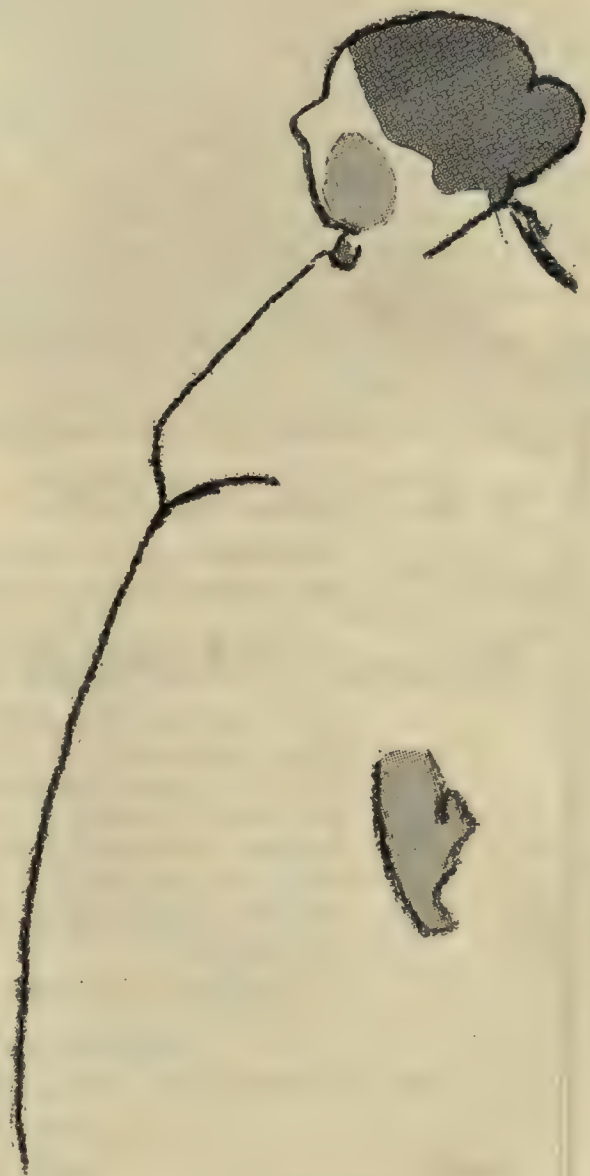
The collection and distribution of this fund is done entirely by voluntary work, with the greatest economy, care and expedition.

The need for relief will continue to be as great as ever up to the end of July.

Subscriptions may be sent to the Treasurer, Ralph Vaughan Williams, Esq., 13, Cheyne Walk, Chelsea.

LAWN TENNIS V. ALL ENGLAND.

On Monday next this important fixture comes off at Fenner's, and visitors who wish to secure seats will no doubt be well advised in booking early. The Tennis VI. have been showing excellent form this year, and we wish them a fine day and all success, both on Monday and in the Oxford match on June 25th and 26th.



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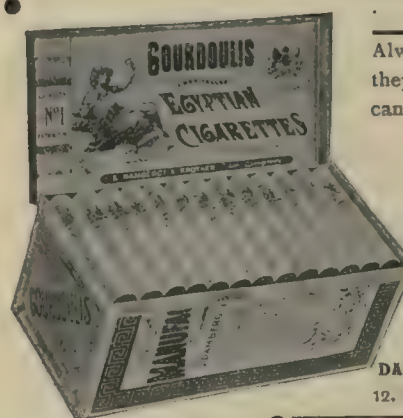
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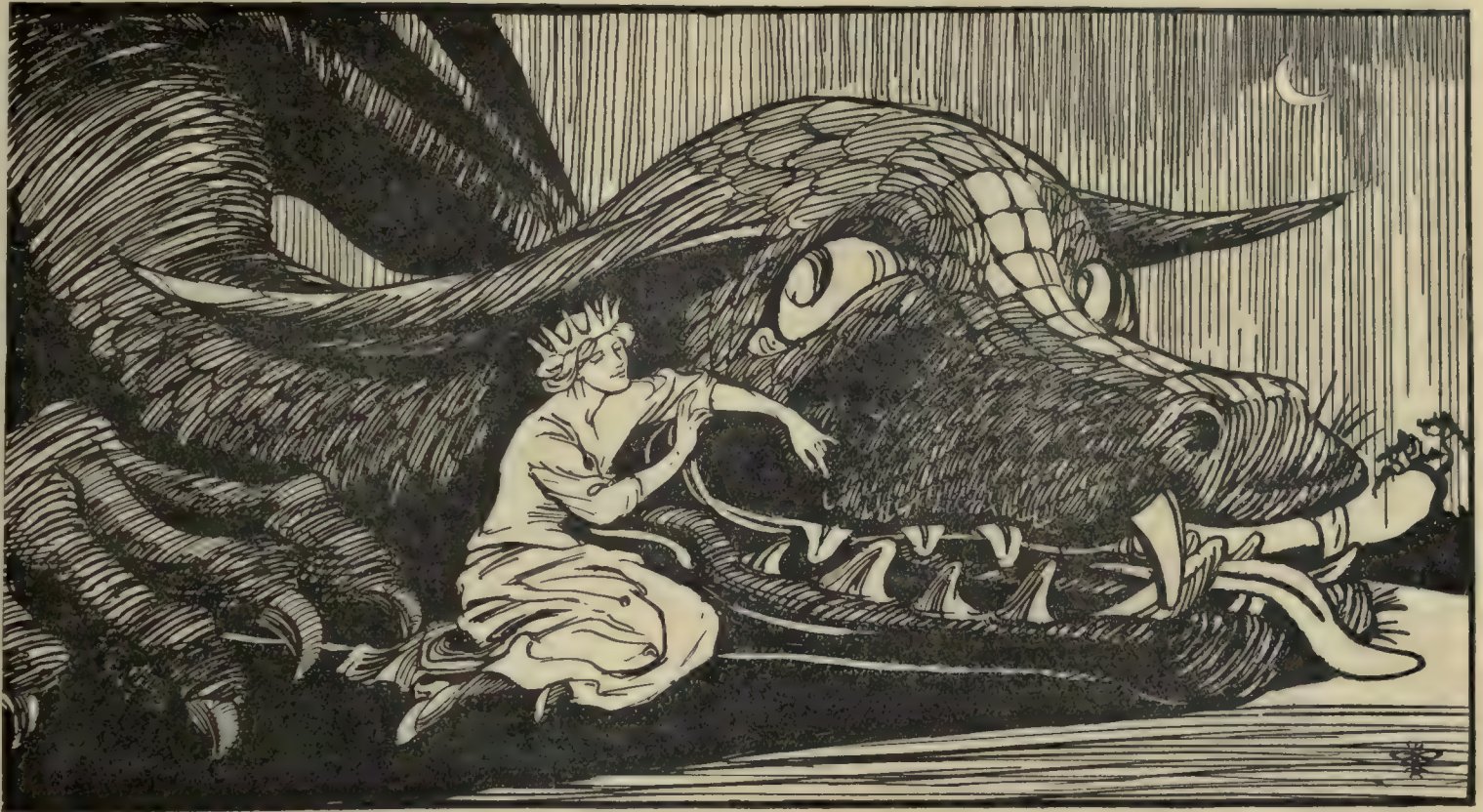
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THE MISTAKEN MEAL.



"She would develop his intellect."

A handsome dragon lay on the warm cliffs admiring his iridescent tail. It was his tribute day; the fresh princess was due at two o'clock. All day the bells of the city below had been tolling, mingling with his appetising thoughts, and already the solemn procession was winding up the cliff side.

It may seem strange that in such enlightened days no St. George or other suitable knight-errant had freed the City Under the Cliff from this ferocious incubus. But in truth the citizens took rather a pride in their martyrdom, as it only affected the Royal Family; and also this dragon was *quite unusually large*.

So far, on every tribute day the populace had had its fill of agreeable thrills; the princesses had always been fair-haired, and had wept copiously, drawing forth from the sympathetic crowd many exclamations of "Pore young thing," and a pleasant stirring-up of emotions that sent them back hungry to their dinners, which had to be put off an hour owing to the ceremony taking place at two.

Of course in their own immediate Royal Family an inexhaustible supply of princesses was not to be found, but what with daughters-in-law (it was very remote the City Under the Cliff, and the King understood marriage processions) and their sisters, they had hitherto managed excellently; though on one occasion the dragon had had to be put off with an Aunt, which

resulted in an avalanche that broke the glass dome on the Municipal Hall.

This time the offering was a poor relation of the Queen's, who had originally come as secretary to her Majesty, because they refused to let her work in an office while wearing the coronet that her rank demanded. She was a young woman with ideas; her name was Myra.

She was a great disappointment to the onlookers. Pale she was certainly, but there were no tears in her eager green eyes. Her hands worked convulsively; she was putting down her sensations in shorthand. Instead of the orthodox white garment she had got on her best coloured clothes, and carried a bag.

On a flat ledge half way up the cliff, where the gravel path came to an end, the King pressed her hand in both his, and in a thick voice explained how much he felt for her, but that the hardest lot was really for those who had to go on living. The Queen placed a moist kiss upon her brow, the ladies-in-waiting made sympathetic rabbit-like noises, chorussed by the crowd in a lower key, then the procession re-formed, took its way down the path and left her.

The dragon was enjoying himself hugely—this was a drama that never palled on him. He could see it all well from the jutting rock above, on which his chin rested, and he revelled in the pathos of the scene.

So did Myra. Hitherto she had been snubbed, thwarted, given the Queen's old clothes, and generally ground down. This was her day ; she was appreciating it to the full.

As the dragon wound down the rocks to meet her, he was aware of a variety in the behaviour of his victim. No rending of golden hair was there, no prostrating and writhing before him, nor "O, Mr. Dragon, *please* don't eat me." This was another sort of girl. Myra was a believer in Feminine Charm. Her original idea had been by innocent flatteries to cajole the dragon, à la Medea, to lay his head in her lap, and by such means gradually to develop his intellect ; but as he approached she realised that for such pretty wiles he was *far too large*. However, she did the next best thing. As the monster paused and turned to watch the hang of his tail as it came over the corner, she stepped quickly up to him and proceeded to tickle the soft crinkly skin at the angle of his jaw. The dragon gave such a start as shook the mountain, and caused the Queen (who was just reaching the bottom and got there sooner than she meant) to exclaim, "There, I *knew* that girl would disagree. Acid creature !"

Myra meanwhile, having put her coronet straight, went on systematically all round the huge chin, smiling the while and humming a little tune. The dragon rather liked it, and by and by nervously rumbled out a second.

Myra thrilled with triumph. She did not care for young men. During the acquisition of Feminine Charm she had heard the life story and heart's yearnings of so many. Here, obviously, was her métier.

Things now progressed in the most idyllic manner. The gently-stimulated dragon, resting his head on a boulder, allowed her to massage the whole of his beautiful speckled throat. It was hard work, but she had been used to typewriting. He had quite forgotten about eating her ; his nerves were in an unexpected tingling condition, which interested him extremely. He had eaten the previous princesses because they seemed to expect it, and he liked them well enough. But he was really by instinct a vegetarian, as was evident by the unevenness of the neighbouring forests. Myra was a vegetarian too, luckily, and as the lower slopes of the cliff supplied whinberries, sorrel, and a few crab-apples, she did very well.

In the evenings, in the golden green moonlight, she would develop his intellect, sitting upon the ground, gazing into his expressive eyes, or rather one of them (she could not be on both sides of him at once, so had to take them alternate nights).

He was an intelligent listener, but this growing of the brain used to keep him wakeful. Myra was getting so attached she would have liked to put milk and biscuits for the night by his side ; but as he had not yet been persuaded to sleep anywhere but on the bare rock, and used to roll about considerably, it did not seem practicable.

She herself had plaited a neat little hammock of Virginia creepers, and slept in the lower branches of a crab-apple tree.

One night the dragon really was beginning to think ; it made him hungry. He rose and roamed about, searching for a mouth-

ful to quiet himself. He had almost cleared the immediate district, but just below was a toothsome-looking little tree, which he demolished, found it excellent, and went to sleep again.

In the morning he woke, conscious of a vague lacking. Myra had been used flutteringly to caress his eyelids at eight o'clock. All day he felt fretful ; but by the evening his nascent intellect was aware of an unusual peace, and, asking himself the reason of this while he picked his teeth after his leafy supper, he produced upon his claw a hard substance from an upper tooth. It was a curiously shaped piece of wood, with rags of stuff attached, that had once been a satin slipper. It quite woke him up. "Why," he said, "that's Myra's. I can't have eaten her by mistake ! Tut, tut. How *extraordinarily* careless !" But it was *such* a peaceful night, and the stars so still and soothing. After a struggle to keep up his feelings of remorse (after all, his feelings were *all* very new), he fell gently asleep, waking once in the night to murmur, "Dear Myra, dear girl. But she shouldn't have worn those awful heels. There's one still there."

B. W.

"BUNTY."

It is always the first five or ten minutes that make or mar any play, and "Bunty" is the exception that proves the rule. For the first five minutes, until the audience has grasped the plot and begun to understand the Scotch dialect, the play is nothing short of boring. And it is only the superlative excellence of the rest of the play that has made it so enormously popular.

With the exception of the opening few minutes Act I. is good, perhaps the best act of the play. Act II. begins well, but one's attention is inclined to wander towards the end, and one is apt to be disappointed, while Act III. is uniformly good.

Throughout the play the acting reaches a high standard, and is perhaps as good as any we get down here. Mr. Edward Lynton, as *Rab Biggar*, the wayward, skylarking son of Tammass, was a great success. As *Bunty* Miss Evelyn Ormonde was charming. Her acting was natural and dainty, and was strongly brought out when contrasted with that of Miss Madge Ross, who rendered a difficult part most successfully. It is not exactly pleasing to play the "cat." But Miss Ross did it, and did it well. The *Tammass Biggar* of Mr. Lowe Mackenzie was fair. It is a hard part to play, and Mr. Mackenzie was by no means unsuccessful.

Mr. Colin Johnston was really good. He gave us the impression that "his mother did not know he was out," although he was a Scotch elder, whilst his facial contortions over the loan to "Bunty," and on Aunt Susie's declaring that she would cut him out of her will, were fine. As *Eelen Dunlop*, Miss Annie Barclay was not great. She seemed afraid to let herself go. Miss Stella Campbell seemed wasted on the part of *Teenie*. However, she did her part well, and collaborated nicely with *Rab Biggar*.

Altogether the play was good ; although it is not as good as the play in town, it is a good second. It is well worth a second visit.

H. D. L.

HOW HISTORY IS WRITTEN.

BY SIR EDWARD CANDY.

As an instance of the necessity of testing statements and stories about India, the following illustration may be interesting :

Sir John Strachey in his book on India (its administration and progress, third edition, 1903, page 404 ; fourth edition, 1911, page 442) quotes Sir William Hunter, who in his *Imperial Gazetteer of India* observed of Bengal, "Its elements exhibit every stage of human enlightenment and superstition, from the sceptical educated classes, represented by the Hindu gentleman who distinguishes himself at a London Inn of Court, to the hill chieftain, who a few years ago sacrificed an idiot on the top of a mountain to obtain a favourable decision in a Privy Council Appeal." The reference to Hunter's *Gazetteer*—art. "India"—is incorrect ; it should be art. "Bengal." But the question is, what authority had Sir William Hunter for the story ? Human sacrifice was not unknown in India, witness the authenticated instances of sacrifice to Kali, and the "Merria," which forms the subject of Mrs. Penny's novel, "Sacrifice." But no authority can be traced for Hunter's story, though the two men who know most about the *Gazetteer* have been asked.

Curiously enough a similar story is told by Dr. James Bryce in his *Studies in History and Jurisprudence* (1901). In a footnote at page 117 of Vol. I. he says, "It is related that a hill tribe of Kols, in Central India, had a dispute with the Government of India over some question of forest rights. The case having gone in their favour, the Government appealed to the Judicial Committee. Shortly afterwards a passing traveller found the elders of the tribe assembled at the sacrifice of a kid. He inquired what deity was being propitiated, and was told that it was a deity powerful but remote, whose name was Privy Council." Where and when was that story related ? One cannot help suspecting that Sir William Hunter's and Dr. Bryce's stories had a common origin ; the hill chieftain became the elders of a hill tribe, but how was the sacrifice changed from an idiot into a kid ?

A still more extraordinary variant is to be found in the *Strand Magazine* for February of this year. In an illustrated article on "The Greatest Court in the World" a story is told of litigation in a remote part of India between Hindus and Mohammedans, which was decided on appeal in the Supreme Court of Calcutta in favour of the Hindus. By the advice of a holy Dervish the Mohammedans appealed to the "Judish-al-Komiti." Three months later (proceedings must have been far speedier than now) the case came before the Privy Council, which reversed the decision of the Supreme Court, and found for the Mohammedans. The cable sent to Calcutta was wired to the chief town of the province, and from thence to the district, and to the villages of the district. That night the Assistant Commissioner of Baghdadri, startled to see several bonfires being lit on the surrounding hill tops, hastened to make inquiries. "What is the meaning of this ?" he demanded breathlessly of an adjacent *Khitmatgar*,

"Oh, Sahib, the people are lighting fires in honour of the new god, whom they say rules the Emperor—Judish-al-Komiti." There is a wonderful illustration of this. The adjacent *Khitmatgar* (table servant) is addressing his master, who is wearing a "solah topee," though it is night, and one can understand the want of grammar in the excited *Khitmatgar's* words.

There are several points in the story which show that the anonymous writer and the artist, Mr. W. E. Wigfull, can never have been in India. But it would be interesting to ascertain what connection, if any, there is between the story of the bonfires lit in honour of the successful appeal, and the idiot or kid sacrificed to propitiate the deity before the decision. Where is Baghdadri ?

Lastly, is it fair to palm off on people in England, who are interested in India, stories told as sober historical facts, which are apparently pure fiction ? What will the contemplative New Zealander make of these different stories in his history of the British Empire in India ?

DREAM MEETING.

Do you know what it is to rise
From hour-long poring over a book,
Full of knowledge, and dust, and darkness,
And, flinging the latticed window wide,
Stand in a gleaming sunlit world ?

Do you know what it is to climb
Up the last undared staircase that lies in
The high-pinnacled fortress of your soul,
And find a wonder that awaits you there ?

In the thin shadow land
Where incorporeal beings are wont to walk, dream-led,
I met you (you, whom only the wave of preceding hours
Bore to my shore), and you were kind
As I had figured you (yet as in life you may not be),
And there was little that you would not give.

Thus a space glowed, and you and I were crowned.

Then came the giant wakefulness, who would wrest
My kingdom from me ; but he was bound
And slaved and made to serve. Thus I watched
The hours through,
Whilst the beginnings of tremulous day poured forth

D'AUBRAY.

THE CHRIST-MYTH CONTROVERSY.

PEDANTS AND PAGAN CHRISTS.

BY G. K. CHESTERTON.

SIR,—I am glad that Germany is experiencing "a fresh religious sensation" and "an incredible amount of excitement." It is, I gather, on account of a "new movement" which suggests that perhaps Christ was a legend. I hope there will be lots more new movements like that. The Germans may yet be the first who ever debated the doctrine of the Divine Right of Kings, for instance; or the morality of Slavery, which has never yet been attacked; they may yet rend the veil that has hitherto protected the subject of transubstantiation from any discussion among theologians; after that they can go on to the Immortality of the Soul and then to Free Will, two bright and bold topics that no one has ever dared to discuss, and I have often wondered why there have never been any arguments about Protection and Free Trade. It must be splendid to be able to innovate in that sort of way; but it is not my business to guess what Germans may know about the suggestion that Christ is a myth. I merely remark, with due meekness, that I have known about it all my life, that my father knew about it all his life, and that beyond that, the new topic loses itself in the mists of tradition.

I should say that the notion that Christ did not exist had been suggested, off and on, ever since He did exist. For, as you will with characteristic penetration perceive, I think that He did exist. My real grounds are quite irrelevant to this discussion; they are concerned with a whole conception of the nature of man and the nature of things. I know very little of the historic question, and much less of that documentary question which is (or ought to be) only a very small part of the historic question. From the little I do know I think the evidence is small, but sufficient for common sense and probability. I do not think it is sufficient for the strong belief which is felt by the convinced Christian. That comes by quite a different road; a road that goes to Damascus.

But proofs of a person's existence are one thing; and attempts to disprove it are quite another, and are generally in their nature futile. I have read Mr. Robertson's book on "Pagan Christs," and I cannot conceive its having any intellectual effect on anyone; even on anyone inclined to agree with it. It is, of course, vitiated throughout with the ugly provinciality of Atheism; but that is a more general fault. It not only denies the sense in which the historic Christ was real; but it does not even understand the sense in which legends are real. But beyond all this general fault, this sort of book is full of the essential madness of coincidences and texts. It is Baconian. The only example I remember is the one I like best. It was the remarkable parallelism between Jesus and Mithras, because Jesus was born of a virgin and Mithras jumped out of a rock. I liked that

one. Have you mustard? The mother of the gardener has a penknife.

It will be wholly vain and void of result for Rationalists to go on writing or recommending books of this kind; until they have understood and answered one quite simple but very large logical truth which blocks the very beginning of the discussion. It is simply this: that while Pagan Christs are doubtless quite explicable and probable on the assumption that Christianity is false, they are quite equally explicable and probable on the assumption that Christianity is true. If I say that Jones does not exist, but is only Brown dressed up, and if you say that Brown does not exist but is only Jones dressed up, it is surely obvious that no number of resemblances between Brown and Jones, not though they turned up by the million a day, could advance my case against yours or yours against mine. There would be the resemblances whichever story was true. Now you may think the truth of Christianity an absurd hypothesis for other reasons; but you are bound, as a logician, to be able to assume this particular hypothesis, if only to see whether it leads to this particular absurdity. Now if the truth of the Incarnation led logically to the non-existence of other tales of incarnation, that would be a *reductio ad absurdum*, and that would be an argument against Christianity. But, in fact, it leads nowhere of the kind, but rather in the opposite direction. It is quite true that if human psychology tends everywhere to invent tales about a sacrifice and a resurrection, that fact may explain Christ as much as Adonis. But it is quite equally true that if all the design and purpose of the world centres in a sacrifice and a resurrection, all human psychology would tend to such ideas just the same. If the crucifixion idea is as necessary as the Christian makes it, it would be as widespread as the Rationalist makes it. It is for quite other reasons, of course, that the Christian thinks that his particular story is the reality, while the others are its anticipations and echoes.

It is enough for this argument to say that if he has these other reasons, his position is not even faintly affected by the fact that there are anticipations or echoes. There would be. Whether it is the nature of man to invent the story or the nature of God to enact the story, men who are the children of God would equally have the conception in their very bones. If it be true, men must be built upon the very plan of it, as they are on the plan of sex; and it is no more astonishing that they should make up a lot of fiction about it, than that they should write a lot of novels about love-making.

All such books, then, will fall flat until it can be shown that Pagan Christs are only consistent with the Christian God coming from Pagan men, and are inconsistent with the Pagan men coming from the Christian God. This has not been shown,

and cannot be shown. For the rest, the destructive criticism is all part of a rather poor-spirited process of resolving a story, piece by piece, into all sorts of other and ingenious explanations; a process which has for its fundamental dogma a curious and very ignorant idea that things never happen heroically. The process could be applied, and has been applied, equally well to Joan of Arc or to Nelson. It will be applied, by the Robertsons of some future age, to the sinking of the Titanic; which clearly could not have taken place, because of the monstrous coincidences of the largest ship and the first voyage, the death of a great champion of Anglo-Americanism, and the escape of a chief official, often described, as in all such legends, as a sort of Judas. There is plenty of material to collect for disproving the Titanic incident; but I should not publish just yet.

If I had space to go into this larger matter of the things that really happen in human life (that is, to those who are human and who live) I might begin to tell you something of those other reasons which make a slight difference at this moment between Adonis and Christ, a difference of some twenty million human beings. But this is not the place for such—I was going to say, actualities. I will end only with one warning; if any believer tells you that he believes by "tradition," do not run away with the notion generated among the restless rich of our great towns; the notion that tradition is a sort of hearsay, like gossip.

The difference between tradition and gossip is quite clear-cut and rational. The one sort of story is valuable in so far as it is amusing or exciting, and is therefore constantly exaggerated and altered. The other sort of story is only valuable if it is true, and ten thousand generations will take as much trouble as two generations to preserve its exact truth. It is not like a fisherman's story, in which the fish gets larger and larger with every repetition. It is like the recipe for a pudding kept in a family, which would be waste-paper if the proportions and ingredients had been altered. Well, the proof of the pudding is in the eating; and if Rationalists knew a little more about Christmas pudding they might begin to know something about Christmas.

Yours etc.,

G. K. CHESTERTON.

REMY DE GOURMONT.

England is likely to make another discovery shortly. Twenty years ago Bergson—ten years ago Sorel—put forward opinions of which we are beginning to think we ought to become aware. For fifteen years France has been talking about another of her intellectual leaders, and we are now faced with the question, what will be his fate in England? We welcomed Anatole France with open arms; and though to many minds we have in Remy de Gourmont a greater than Anatole France, yet it is certain that his genius is more typically French. His amazing versatility and

encyclopædic learning, his voluptuousness, and his daring imagination, combined with an acutely critical temperament, and a sense of beauty showing itself not least in a style peculiarly his own, form a most puzzling and attractive totality; and in the work before us* we have perhaps the best expression of his personality.

Mr. Ransome, as his study of Oscar Wilde shows, is well fitted for the task of literary interpretation and appreciation, and his translation of the most recent of Remy de Gourmont's works leaves nothing to be desired. Moreover, his personal knowledge of the author is a valuable asset, and the Appendix, which contains an account of the other works, is a very helpful contribution.

Since his little novel *Merlette* in 1886 M. de Gourmont has been a truly prolific writer on subjects of the most diverse nature: Mediæval Latin Poetry, Poems, dramatic and otherwise, Fiction, contributions to Aesthetic, Linguistic, and Erotic, excursions into Physiology, Psychology and Philosophy, and endless ephemeral essays gathered together from time to time in a series of Epilogues. Though it is by his other writings that he is best known, yet these entertaining reprints from the *Mercur de France*, where he is responsible for a weekly causerie, contains much of his best writing. In particular such a faultless little sketch as that entitled *Socialisme*, written in 1907, ("vous trouvez Hervé absurde; moi, je le trouve très logique"), where the whole theory and practice of politics is envisaged at a glance, displays his wonderful faculty of appreciating a point of view and summing it up in a few pregnant phrases.

No doubt the book which is most widely known in the literary world is that entitled *Le Problème der Style*, closely connected with the *Esthétique de la langue française*, where we find his views as to the relations of the world of sensations and the world of ideas so ably dealt with by Philéas Lebesque, in his chapter devoted to the notorious M. Albalat. But *The Night in the Luxembourg* is a happy choice for his introduction to the English public. Let us quote Mr. Ransome's summary:—"A god walks in the gardens behind the Odéon, and a winter's night is a summer's morning on which the young journalist, who has dared to say 'My friend' to the luminous unknown in the church of Saint-Sulpice, hears him proclaim the forgotten truth that in one age his mother has been Mary, and in another Latona, and the new truth that the gods are not immortal though their lives are long. Flowers are in bloom where they walk, and three beautiful girls greet them with divine amity." . . . How and whither the dialogue (the form into which the ideas are thrown) proceeds, we must leave M. de Gourmont to tell—with the assurance that a more charming stimulus to reflection, and a more graceful apology for paganism, would be hard to imagine. We hope that England will not be long in making the discovery.

* *A Night in the Luxembourg*, by Remy de Gourmont, with Preface and Appendix by Arthur Ransome. (Stephen Swift & Co., 1912, 5s. net.)

IN PRISONS OFT: A NIGHTMARE.

"The atmosphere of Cambridge became unbearable. He must leave or be suffocated. . . . Carpenter threw up his Fellowship and produced *Towards Democracy*."—From the *Cambridge Magazine* May 11th.

"Of exclusiveness, and of being in the swim, of the drivel of aristocratic connections; of drawing-rooms and levees, and the theory of animated clothes pegs generally. . . . In the drawing-room I saw scarce one that seemed at ease. . . . impossible pompous faces, drawling miowling faces. . . . I felt very depressed."—From *Towards Democracy*, pp. 26 and 137.

HOSTESS (to Professor Smithson, whose lectures on "*Social Intercourse, its importance to the Higher Evolution of Man*," have been making a stir in University circles): You know Miss Podgers? No? Let me introduce you—Miss Podgers, Professor Smithson.

SHE (an over-mature young lady, sitting alone on sofa with fixed smile and preternatural look of intelligence, presenting a sort of "*tableau-vivant*" of animated conversation, eagerly): Ah, I have already, I think, had the pleasure of an introduction—after one of your delightful lectures, Professor.

HE (with nervous smile, head engagingly on one side): Oh! . . . Oh, indeed! . . . Of course, of course! . . . Pardon me . . . but (with happy thought) a little short-sighted . . . a little . . . h'm. . . . But what a truly delightful gathering this is! . . . So many friends! . . . so many . . . h'm. . . .!

SHE (with empressement): Ah, yes, indeed. So many! . . . so very! . . . And our hostess, isn't she quite . . . ?

HE: She is indeed! . . . She has exactly caught my idea. And she is, if I may so express it—ha-ha!—a host in herself! . . . Ha-ha! (Both prolong laugh mechanically while seeking desperately for fresh remark) . . . Such a rare opportunity this, for, for . . .

SHE: Yes, yes, I entirely agree. . . . Your lectures threw such a wonderful light upon . . .

HE (getting under way): . . . for . . . for developing the subtler psychical harmonies; . . . for promoting that intimate intercourse of various minds, which . . . which . . .

MASSIVE AND COMMANDING LADY (bearing down upon him and shouting): Ah, how d'ye do, Professor? How d'ye do? Is not this a truly delightful gathering? . . . Everyone so enjoying themselves! . . . Such a buzz of conversation! . . . one can scarce make oneself heard! . . . An occasion, I am sure, after your own heart! . . .

HE: It is indeed! . . . A most successful re-union! . . . And our excellent hostess is, if I may say so?—ha-ha!—a veritable host in herself!—Ha-ha! (They are borne down the room by the crowd which is shouting in chorus, "*What a delightful gathering!*" . . . "*How d'ye do?*" . . . "*How d'ye do?*" . . . "*Simply everyone here!*" . . . "*So enjoyable!*" . . . "*How d'ye do?*" . . . "*So pleased to meet!*" . . . "*Such a successful*" . . . "*How d'ye do?*" But the stream is diversified by

innumerable small knots of youths and maidens, who are all discussing *Eugenics* and *Bergson* with great animation. . . .

YOUTH: "Interested in *Eugenics*?" Rather! . . . most interesting thing out! Wonderful study! . . . set us all right, you know! . . . Upon my word I'd like to go back and be born under the new conditions . . . with properly selected parents, and all that! . . . Parents usually so rotten, you know! . . . We don't get a chance! . . . Oh, I'm all for *Eugenics*!

MAIDEN: So am I . . . But just listen to Bertie and Gladys, there, "going it" at *Bergson*! I'm awfully gone on *Bergson*; arn't you?

YOUTH: Yes, awfully! . . . Fearful hot stuff! . . . making all the old philosophic fogies sit up! . . . Bran-new ideas;—that's what I like! . . . One gets so fed up with the old stuff: . . . not that I ever wasted much time on it Not my line, you know.

MAIDEN: Oh, I think *Bergson*'s a perfect dear! . . . but—you'll think me a fearful stupid!—I do wish you'd explain to me a little about "*Matter and Memory*": I got so stuck!

YOUTH: So did I! . . . So does everybody; . . . awfully deep and difficult, old boy! One can't read him, of course. . . . But no need to swot over details, you know: . . . All one wants is the drift, the general ideas, and they're in the air, in your blood, almost;—and in the reviews and extracts, and . . . and we're having a college debate on him next week. Wish you could come. I'm going to speak . . . but no ladies, you know . . . against rules . . . awful shame!

PROFESSOR S. (finding himself, after an interval, beside a lady who in some strange uneasy way fixes his attention) (to hostess): Might I ask you to introduce me to that very intelligent-looking lady on the left?

HOSTESS (distracted by din and shouting): What? . . . Where? . . . Who? . . . Oh, that's Miss Podgers! . . . But I did introduce you;—You have just been talking to her.

HE (embarrassed, to Miss P.): Oh! . . . Ah! . . . Of course, of course! I recognise you perfectly. . . . Apologies. Apologies! . . . But really so very short-sighted . . . so awkward . . . positively must get spectacles . . . strong spectacles! . . . But delighted to meet you again! . . . Such opportunities to-night of meeting everyone, and . . . Ha-ha! . . . of meeting them often! . . . Ha-ha! (Rubs hands delightedly, feeling little witticism has saved the situation. Both laugh till strain becomes unbearable, and he throws himself into the breach.) And our hostess, to whom we owe this invaluable opportunity of interchange of . . . of . . . is she not—as I was saying to a lady just now—quite a host in herself? . . . Ha-ha!

(Miss P. feebly simpers. The Professor, disappointed in her, pounces on passing acquaintance). Ah, Robertson, so glad to see you here; so glad! But everyone here in fact . . . Delightful gathering! (Miss P. moves off, looking more galvanically animated than ever, eyes fixed on imaginary objective.)

HE (later on, mind bewildered by whirl of introductions, feeling his attention again strongly arrested by a lady in front of him, bowing and smiling): Madam, may I venture, on this very

genial, free-an-easy occasion, to waive ceremony, and introduce myself?—Professor Smithson. . . . I almost seem to know your face :—perhaps at my lectures, eh ? . . . So many sympathetic friends here to-night ! . . . And *might* I ask for your name in return ?

SHE (*icily*) : This is our *fourth* introduction, Professor ;—the third to-night ;—but always pleased to . . .

HE : Really ! . . . Really ! . . . Surely some error ? . . . Why, of course, of *course* ; . . . face *perfectly* familiar ! . . . A thousand pardons . . . a *thousand* ! . . . But this appalling short-sightedness . . . almost *blindness*, Madam . . . positively blindness . . . String and dog, string and dog, Madam !—it will come to that ! But (*clutching at straw*) . . . ah, yonder I perceive is our kind hostess, by the door ; and I really must bid her adieu, and tear myself away from this most charming social. . . H'm, h'm. Good-night, good-night. Such a pleasure to have met !

SHE (*stonily*) : Yes ; . . . and so OFTEN.

A. T. HOMER.

A BALLADE OF WAIKIKI.

Kalamazoo's a city which

Has much to recommend it to

The people of that part of Mich.—

The citizens of Kalamazoo.

But if I had my choice anew,

If I was young again, and free,

I'd pitch my tent in Oahu,

Along the beach of Waikiki.

You scarcely would believe how rich

Some people are in Kwangtungfu,

And how they have contrived to snitch

Their wealth has naught at all to do

With me, or for that matter, you,

Yet fortunes made in China tea

Are far between, and somewhat few—

I'd rather live in Waikiki.

A man called Nicolaievitch

In Kremenchug last year I knew ;

He owned a splendid Borzoi bitch

Which used to turn his cousin blue

With envy ; but she never grew ;

Borzoi's are all the same to me,

I want my outrigger canoe

Behind the reef at Waikiki.

L'envoi.

Prince, I have missed the Dunmow fitch,

And, though I strive content to be,

I long to find that quiet niche

Beneath the palms of Waikiki.

QUIZ.

A CAMBRIDGE ENTERPRISE.

In the *Cambridge Magazine* last term we reviewed under the title "Results of Recent Research" the latest volumes of the excellent series of manuals published by the Cambridge University Press ; but such is the activity of the Editors of the series—Professor Seward and the Master of Emmanuel—that we are already called upon to notice ten further additions. We are glad to be able to state that we have found the volumes in question even more satisfactory than the previous selection.

Life in the Mediæval University naturally comes first in its interest for us, and Mr. Rait has given us an admirable *resumé* of all that can be said on this fascinating subject. His debt to Dr. Rashdall is naturally very great, and though the whole might well have been rendered a trifle lighter, it can confidently be recommended as a companion to an admirable book on Cambridge*, also sent to us this week, where much amusing information concerning Mediæval Cambridge is collected.

The two archæological volumes, *Ancient Assyria*, by the Master of St. Catharine's, showing the importance of the Hittites, and giving us the very latest discoveries concerning the early inhabitants, and *Palestine*, by Professor Macalister, are interesting and reliable, though some theology seems to have got muddled up with the latter.

Methodism is treated from a frankly religious standpoint by Dr. H. B. Workman, and all who are ignorant of what John Wesley stood for will find their doubts answered in his second chapter.

The Origin of Earthquakes is the work of Dr. Davison, and is an unusually lucid exposition of a difficult subject ; while *Spiders*, by Mr. C. Warburton, will do much to better our relations with these coy and industrious spinsters. Mr. Warburton explains how the architectural proclivities of man have been of use to spiders (p. 127), how there comes "a loud buzz and then instant silence (p. 169), and the amazing love-dances of jumping spiders. Those who know of Miss E. M. Smith's Cambridge experiments on Colour Vision in Dogs will observe with surprise the statement (p. 81) that spiders readily distinguish colours. Feminism appears to have reached alarming proportions amongst spiders (p. 85).

Rocks and Their Origin, by Professor Cole, and Professor Robertson's *Goethe and the Twentieth Century* leave nothing to be desired ; while Mr. Chaytor's *The Troubadours* is enlivened by an interesting chapter on "The Theory of Courtly Love." Speaking of Sordello (p. 103) Mr. Chaytor points out that Browning's famous poem has nothing in common with the troubadour, except the name. *The Ballad in Literature*, by T. F. Henderson, is just what is wanted to supplement Mr. Brimley Johnson's *Book of British Ballads* recently noticed in these columns.

* *Cambridge*. Pictured by Ernest Haslehurst. Described by Noël Barwell. (Blackie & Sons, 2s. net.) The twelve colour illustrations are amongst the best we know.

THE FALLACIES OF DR. ROUSE.

BY SIR GEORGE KEKEWICH.

If the measure of the effectiveness of an attack is the fury of the antagonist, I have every reason to be satisfied with Dr. Rouse's outburst in your last issue. What does it consist of? A little badinage, much egotism and perversion of my meaning, a perfect shoal of little red herrings dragged across the trail, but no attempt, apparently, to confute the statements and arguments put forward.

The very heading of his article is one of these red herrings. I have nothing to say against classical antiquity, but against the undue *predominance* of the teaching of Latin and Greek in our Universities. Dr. Rouse suggests that I have adopted the style of Mr. Cox. I regret that, no doubt very much to my loss, I have never heard of that author, or his book.

If Dr. Rouse will do me the honour to read my remarks more carefully he will find that they advocated not "dropping out" Latin and Greek, and substituting "bread-winning and Empire-building," but the modernising of the curriculum by the inclusion of living languages, and that I attempted to show that knowledge of living languages is not merely a means of education, but also of material benefit to the student in after life, and tends to extend the influence of this country. Dr. Rouse says that I have confused education and technical instruction, but surely he does not consider living languages technical instruction, nor hold that the whole of higher education is comprised in Latin and Greek? He must, moreover, know very well that I did not advocate in place of Latin, doctrine for clergymen, etc., etc., and *Lloyd George for landowners*, an expression which is worthy of such a strong educational Conservative as Dr. Rouse.

Dr. Rouse's arguments seem to be these: (1) Latin and Greek are the best means of developing the intellectual faculty; (2) Develop the intellectual faculty, and the student is fit for any place in which Providence may please to place him.

But if, as undoubtedly is the case, Latin and Greek are no direct qualification for any position but that of a schoolmaster teaching those subjects, the student must begin to acquire his qualification after leaving the University; whereas, if the University afforded him means of learning modern languages, he might have developed his intellectual faculty and obtained his qualification at the same time. Probably even Dr. Rouse will admit that the intellectual faculty may be developed by the study of modern languages, which, as he may be aware, are not altogether destitute of classical works.

Dr. Rouse does not dispute that the dead languages are useless to the Passman. How about the Classman? For some 13 years I had to deal with appointments to the Civil Service, for which only high Classmen were supposed to be eligible. Hundreds of these were seeking for a place worth two or three hundred pounds per annum. Possibly one was appointed out

of every twenty applicants. What became of the rest? I have come across many cases of men who have bitterly regretted their University education, and many who have gone under. In my own case I entered the Education Department because I found I was not qualified for anything else. What is the good of a knowledge of the Classics to a starving man? *Laudatur et alget.*

What is intended by "broadening and elasticising" the curriculum is not, as Dr. Rouse says in his perversion of my article, dropping out Latin and Greek, and putting in bread-winning and Empire-building, but the extension of University courses to the modern languages of many countries. It is, to my mind, perfectly ridiculous at this time of day that, in order to acquire languages of the Near East and the Far East, to say nothing of those of Europe, a man has to wait until he has completed his time at the University.

I do not suppose that in my love of Latin and Greek literature, I am one whit behind Dr. Rouse—it is a *κτῆμα ἐς αἰεί*. But even such a possession cannot compensate a man for the lack of qualification for the sober realities of life.

THE MILITARY TOURNAMENT.

We particularly wish to draw our readers' attention to the Military Tournament between the Cambridge University O.T.C. and the Oxford University O.T.C., which takes place on the University Rifle Range on Monday, June 10th, beginning at 2.30 p.m.

The Military Tournament of the C.U.O.T.C. is unique in that no other unit of the Officers Training Corps has yet organised one.

An invitation to take part in last year's tournament was extended by Colonel Edwards to the Oxford University Corps. As a result, representatives of the latter took part in the Tent Pegging and Half Section Jumping Competitions, both of which events they won. This year the Oxford Corps will be represented in all the mounted events, namely, Tent Pegging, Single Jumping, Heads and Posts, Field Artillery Driving, and Half Section Jumping. The tug-of-war team of the C.U.O.T.C., the champions of the Territorial Force, will be opposed by the team of the 1st Battalion Gordon Highlanders.

The proceedings will close with a display by all arms, entitled "An Attack on an Afghan Fort."

CAMP.

(The tales that are told and the songs sung there
Could scarcely be told or sung elsewhere.)

THE FALLACIES OF SIR GEORGE KEKEWICH.

BY H. A. ROBERTS, M.A.

APPOINTMENTS BOARD,

CAMBRIDGE.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—I find it difficult to reply to the points raised in Sir George Kekewich's article in your issue of May 25th without an appearance at least of discourtesy. To give a direct contradiction is always difficult. The difficulty is not made less when one has to traverse the statements of a person of Sir George's eminence and public services; but I trust he will forgive me for suggesting that such vital matters as the question of the classical curriculum, and the question of the best way in which young men may fit themselves for such careers as he hints at, should not be dealt with inaccurately, and had he taken the trouble in any way to verify his facts he would, I am certain, never have written as he has.

I have no prejudice—perhaps I ought to say I *had* no prejudice—in favour of a classical training. I certainly hold no brief for Classics. There are classical men who are as ignorant, as uncultivated, as unsympathetic as the worst of the types which, we are told, are produced by other forms of culture. But there is a logic of facts, and when it is stated that the average classical man of good ability has difficulty in finding a practical employment of the kind Sir George suggests, I venture to traverse that statement entirely. I have no doubt whatever that the classical man's versatility and general adaptability to the purposes of practical life are very high. This is not any longer a matter of mere theory. There is plenty of evidence to support my view, and it is no reply to say that the able boys are put on the classical sides of public schools, because the whole question is whether mischief is being done by such a procedure. I, in common with many of us here, should like to see Classics much more economically taught as regards time. There is no doubt that the old-fashioned classical schoolmaster was so little pressed that he wasted his boys' time to a lamentable extent. But there, I think, Dr. Rouse and I are at one.

Now to take Sir George's statements. He says that the languages of the Near East—Russian, Turkish, Arabic, and Persian—are not taught in this country at all. I assert, categorically, that Russian is taught in this University; Turkish is taught in this University; Arabic is taught in this University; Persian is taught in this University: and these languages are taught not only in the literary but, what is essential in the case of a living language, also is a thoroughly colloquial way. I have no doubt that any classical man who took his Classical Tripos at the end of his second year would be welcomed by Professor Browne and his staff of Orientalists, as would indeed any other serious scholar. He would then proceed to his degree by means of a certificate of study.

Sir George says that it is difficult, if not impossible, even to get a document printed in Turkish in this country, for there is no type. The University Press have founts of Arabic, Turkish and Persian type, and I am assured that they will be prepared to print as much as anybody likes in these languages. I have before me specimens of their work.

As to the statement that our young people are excluded from merchant houses in the Near and Far East, lucrative situations in British houses being perforce allotted to Germans, Italians, and others, I think I may claim to know something about this at first hand. In the first place, as regards the Near East, it would be strange indeed if the Appointments Board had not made careful enquiry with regard to the possibilities in merchant houses there. As a fact, I have obtained the opinion of the head of one of the most important houses in the Near East, and he assures me that most of the work is done by Levantines and Greeks, and indeed that many of the houses themselves are in their hands. The gentleman in question has some obligation to the Appointments Board for helping his son to obtain an important post in business, and, as a fact, made a special journey to Cambridge to express his thanks. He is not likely, therefore, to be unwilling to be of use to us should there be any real opportunity in this direction. His opinion only verifies the result of similar enquiries in likely quarters. It is not a question of any special kind of training, but of the class of man required. I have, as a fact, known from time to time of occasional posts in one of these countries, but they are too poorly paid for it to be worth while for an able university-man to apply for them—and this is the general position in the Levant. When you come to the Far East the whole position is changed. So great is the demand for University men in certain quarters that I have my work cut out to find all the people we are asked for; I know one great business house which alone employs something like 40 young Cambridge men, another a dozen, others six or seven, and a large number two, three, or more; the answer is, I think, conclusive. It only remains to add that, as stated by me in a paper which I had the honour to read before the Royal Society of Arts, I examined the records of 52 Cambridge men employed in commerce partly in this country, partly abroad. The men were not arbitrarily selected to prove a point. Nineteen were graduates in Classics, and they certainly are not the least successful of these young men of business.

As Sir George has entirely ignored the Science, Modern Language, History, Agricultural and Engineering Schools here, they perhaps need no defence. I may add that the Pass man, for good or ill, seldom reads Classics.

I am,

Faithfully yours,

3rd June, 1912.

H. A. ROBERTS.

“A MASTER.”*Times.*

“Imaginary Speeches”

AND OTHER PARODIES IN PROSE AND VERSE,

BY

JACK COLLINGS SQUIRE.

This delicious onslaught on our modern politicians, poets, prose-writers, and journalists has been hailed by the press with a universal chorus of praise. Mr. Squire is recognised as that rare thing—a parodist of genius.

“It is not likely that the Spring Season will give us another book of laughter to equal this. Mr. Squire seems to us to have a gift of parody beyond any new writer we can remember since Mr. Owen Seaman published his masterpiece.”—*Daily News*.

“Parody at its best.”—*Review of Reviews*.

“Mr. Squire’s verse parodies are excellent.”—*English Review*.

“This remarkable little book.”—*World*.

“We know how the game goes on and so does Mr. Squire.”—*Eye Witness*.

“A little book which should be in the library of every politician who has a sense of humour.”—*Glasgow Herald*.

“The burlesque poems are excellent, and easily take rank with the best of their kind.”—*T.P.’s Weekly*.

“He takes off verse and prose with equal ease.”—*Academy*.

“Mr. Squire has given us an hour of genuine amusement.”—*Westminster Gazette*.

“Amazingly palatable.”—*Granta*.

“In a particular kind of parody Mr. Squire is a master—not that which ‘guys’ its original or distorts it into fun, but the far more deadly parody which simply and sauely gives you something exactly like it, with but the slightest touch of exaggeration—as who should say ‘See what mannerism it all is, and how easily turned out.’”—*Times*.

STEPHEN SWIFT & Co., Ltd.,

— 16, KING STREET, COVENT GARDEN, W.C. —

WAR CORRESPONDENTS AT WORK.*

SIR,—On February 2nd last a personal attack was made on me by Mr. J. Ogilvie Davis (of Magdalene) in the columns of the *Cambridge Magazine*. That attack, which has only just come to my knowledge, was used on the 27th inst. by a correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* for the purpose of throwing discredit on a book of mine, *Italy's War for a Desert*, which is to be published on June 4th. I think, sir, that I have a right to ask you to print my reply, especially as I have friends at Cambridge, whose good opinion I would be loath to lose.

Mr. Davis says :—

“ Mr. McCullagh and his methods were a source of endless joy to his brother correspondents in Tripoli. . . . His old woman and boy were left to die because no one could give them aid, and ‘ they did die,’ Mr. McCullagh tells us. Why, we all asked, did Mr. McCullagh let them die ? and our egregious friend was covered with confusion.”

Now, Mr. Davis was no friend of mine, and he knew nothing of my “ methods.” I did not exchange ten words with him during all my stay in Tripoli. I never said a word to him about the “ old woman and boy ” who were “ left to die.” I never said a word on this subject to any correspondent. The only persons with whom I spoke of it were the British Consul-General and the American Consul. I found no pleasure in speaking about the Tripoli campaign with an invertebrate boy who took no interest in the subject, and had only got a most confused and hazy idea of what was happening.

I do not think that Magdalene has any reason to feel proud of a youth who sneers at the humble attempts of others to save the lives of women and children left dying on the ground, and does absolutely nothing himself. War correspondents who had seen more campaigns than Mr. Davis had seen summers were deeply moved by the sights which they saw in the Oasis on October 23rd—28th. I was a personal witness of their indignation, permanent record of which, in their own language, will be found in my book, where it occupies about a score of pages. One veteran, whose classic account of the Yalu Battle earned him the special thanks of the General Staff at Berlin, was so maddened at the sight of a dying child left lying on the ground, and refused medical assistance, that he seized on a mule, intending to carry the child on its back to General Caneva's doorstep. It was a mad thing to do, but I respect the madness of that old man, while for the sneering apathy of Mr. Davis I have nothing but contempt. An English colleague bears witness, in the *Daily News* of November 28th, to the fact (which, I may say, is true, but which I never mentioned) that I risked my life in my attempts

* We have closed the correspondence in these columns on the subject of the reality of atrocities alleged to have been committed during the recent Italian campaign, but those who recall the terms in which Mr. Davis referred to Mr. McCullagh will agree with us that we can scarcely refuse to insert this personal explanation.

to succour the dying. My work was fruitless, but was it not better to labour in vain than merely to stand aside and scoff ? I do not mean that Mr. Davis rejected any opportunity of active benevolence. I know nothing of what he did in Tripoli, and never walked a yard in his company. I simply judge him by that sneering phrase.

One last point, bearing on the credibility of Mr. Davis's evidence. On October 28th a joint account of six atrocities was signed in the presence of the British Consul-General at Tripoli by Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett, Mr. Davis and another English gentleman. On November 4th this account was wired from Malta in my presence. I was with Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett and Mr. Davis off La Valetta, when the message was sent after having been given me to read. I was witness to the fact that Mr. Davis knew the message was sent, and agreed to its being sent. . . . Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett was as cautious in this matter as a lawyer drawing up an agreement, and the event justified his prudence.

For a long time, it is true, Mr. Davis did not go back on his word. At Rome Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett and Mr. Davis were living together in the same hotel, when their joint cablegram was re-transmitted from London ; and Mr. Davis read that message in the Italian newspapers without offering any objection to its wording, and without ceasing to live on the most friendly relations with his colleague. Both afterwards lived together in Paris. In London they remained on the best of terms. On returning to England, Mr. Davis was given an opportunity of writing about the war in the *Morning Post*. He wrote about the war and about the oasis massacres, but he did not repudiate that cablegram. He saw that message, with his name always attached to it, reproduced all over the world, and he remained silent. He also remained on the most friendly terms with Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett.

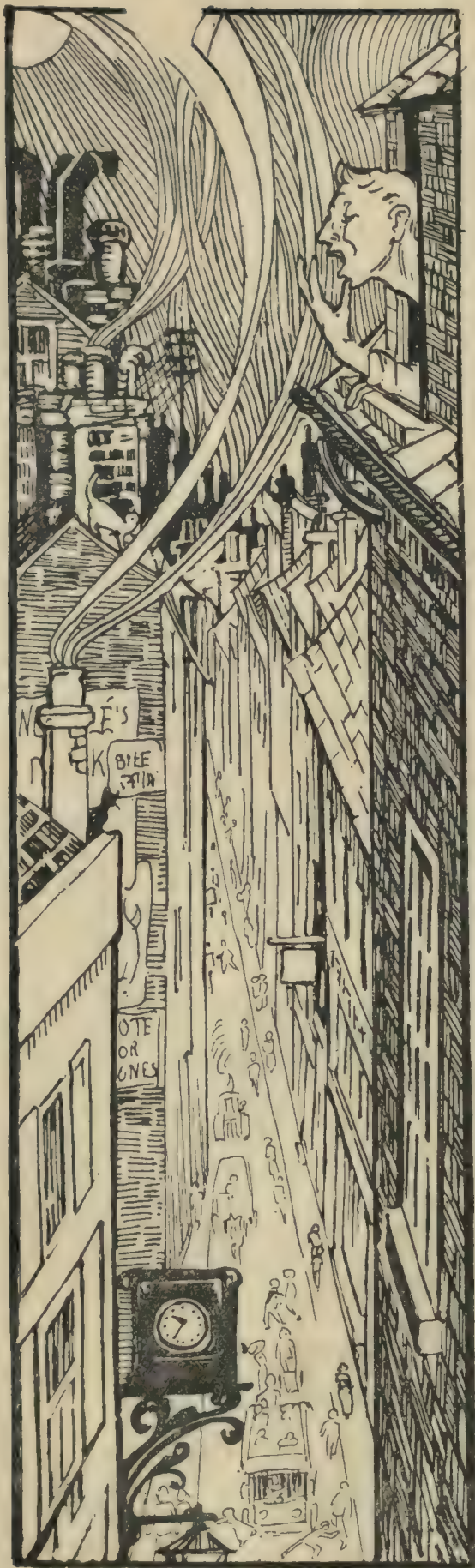
Six months pass, and suddenly Mr. Davis wakes up with a start to the “ fact ” that his name was forged to that cablegram. A controversy between him and Reuter's correspondent begins in *The Times*. For the details of that controversy I refer the reader to the published correspondence. I need say no more about it here than that in the opinion of everybody who read those letters, Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett went over poor Master Facing-Both-Ways Davis like a steam-roller. Pity, and pity alone, prevented me and the other witnesses to whom Reuter's correspondent could have appealed, from taking a hand in the flattening process, which could not in any case be more complete than it was.

And this is the gentleman whose testimony is now used by Italian emissaries, who are afraid to give their names, in order to injure my reputation and the sale of my book !

Yours, etc.,

“ PORTRUSH,” CATERHAM,
June 3rd.

FRANCIS McCULLAGH.



FROM A LONDON WINDOW.

I sing of roofs, unending roofs
Of slaty blue and red,
The daily sight that greets my eyes
When I arise from bed.

I sing of chimneys, large and small,
In bunches and alone;
I sing of poles, I sing of wires,
I sing the telephone.

O countless clustered chimney pots
Whose mouths, with grimy smiles,
Some primly straight, some coyly curved,
Gape upwards from the tiles.

O vast expanse now blue, now green,
Now yellow, black or grey,
That sprang from out those murky mouths
And now obscures the day.

Contentious cats I'll not omit
That roof and chimney prowl
And fight their private battles, safe
From doleful dogs who howl—

Conceited cocks contented crow
Throned on the back-yard wall,
Though five foot long by five foot wide
Defines their little all.

Melodious milkmen pipe their lay,
While dolorous dustmen drone.
The raucous ragman lifts on high
The cry of "Rag and bone!"

The tramcars thunder down the street,
The traction engines roar,
The motor 'buses proudly toot
And hustle on before.

I welcome all this murky morn
(Inspire me, gentle Muse)—
But I'd as soon go back again
To bed, if I could choose.

CHORIS.

THE UNIVERSITIES AND RELIGION IN FRANCE

GONVILLE AND CAIUS COLLEGE.

DEAR SIR,—I should like to correct a few statements and impressions which I find in an otherwise suggestive contribution to your number of May 18th, under the title "The Spirit of Paris University."

The first error your readers must have observed for themselves by turning to page 337 of the *Cambridge Magazine*. Your correspondent writes that "The number of foreigners in Paris University is *far larger* than that of Frenchmen; out of every five students, *at least three* being foreigners."

This is a very rash mistake, and I wonder where Mr. Mayo has gathered either the information or the impression that things are as he describes them. The proportion of foreigners to natives is only *one-fifth*, which is a very fair one already.

As I happen to possess a fairly detailed statistic (unfortunately not the latest one), I take the opportunity of subjoining it for the benefit of those whom the matter may interest.

The following are the figures from the Official Registers of the University of Paris, taken on January 15th, 1911:—

Out of a total number of 17,718 students*, 3,467 were foreigners. These foreign students are distributed as follows:—

Faculty of Letters—1,232 (540 men, and 692 women). Among which: 592 Russians, 190 Germans, 87 Britishers, 72 Americans.

Law School—930. Among which: 227 Russians, 196 Roumanians, 139 Egyptians, 111 Ottomans, 25 Germans, 9 Englishmen. *Medical School*—805 (476 men, 329 women).

Among which: 317 Russian men, 229 Russian women, 60 Ottomans, 21 Greeks. *Faculty of Science*—472 (266 men, 206 women).

Among which: 280 Russians, 38 Ottomans, 33 Roumanians.

It appears from the above figures that 1,242 (out of 3,467) of the foreign students are Russians, which confirms the saying that "Paris is a great Russian University outside Russia." About *thirty* nations are represented altogether, all equally welcome.

But to return. After writing very nice things—which it becomes me not to emphasise—about the "independent spirit" of the French students, Mr. Mayo proceeds to crush his compliments by endowing the Sorbonnards with such indiscriminate sympathy as must reduce to *nil* the virtue of their "unrestrained liberty of thought." Let us quote his own words:—"By coming into daily contact with all the conflicting views (of the foreigners of every nation) the average frequenter of the Sorbonne ends by having no views at all of his own."

This is a terrible charge indeed. Yet, why this *must* happen, I really cannot see, nor has my own experience of the place taught me, though it is quite likely that the frequenter of the Sorbonne, by coming into contact with conflicting views, may know a period of amazed pause and indetermination. This, I believe, will happen in any University, and as long as there are men who will take the trouble of examining what other men have to say.

Again, it is not correct to say that "French Universities are entirely in the hands of the Government." The professors, lecturers, etc., are, it is true, finally appointed by the Minister of Education. But they are presented to him for nomination by the *Conseil de l'Université* (the Senate of English Universities). Therefore they have been selected by the majority of their future colleagues, whom we may credit with sufficient sense and independence of mind to avoid choosing them on purely political considerations.

Mr. Mayo makes his position worse by adding: "The professors . . . have to justify their position by occasional hits at the Church." I should like him to quote a few instances when he has heard them do so in lectures. In point of fact, several well-known professors, whose names I could give, are so little "anti-clerical" as to be regular Churchgoers, or earnest members of various religious communities.

Mr. Mayo unintentionally hits the sore point when he writes: "Catholic priests are not allowed by their Church to attend lectures at the Sorbonne." So, it is *their own* Church which forbids them to go. Why is it not the same with Protestants, Jews or Buddhists? How is it that they do not find the teaching at the Sorbonne unsuitable to their taste? If the Church—and one has to bear in mind that the French word *Eglise* stands for the Roman Catholic Church—is apt to see "many a direct attack against her," in a perfectly candid and unbiased statement of historical facts, well—she knows best where the shoe pinches.

France is a democracy, and cannot subsist with an aristocratic and parasitic "state within the State." That is the gist of the whole question. I will not enter into a discussion of the form or spirit of this democracy, but as matters stand, the "Church" must either *se soumettre ou se démettre* if France is going to be what it wants to be. The anti-Roman fight has come to be termed "anti-clericalism," still it must not be confounded with "anti-religiousness," as your correspondent seems to be doing. It is a political, much more than a spiritual fight—exactly as the English "No Popery" was (and perhaps still is) a political war cry. France stands in many respects with regard to Rome in the position in which England stood under Henry VIII. The question is of vital importance, for anti-clericalism is but one aspect of pro-republicanism. Surely, one could not expect our Universities, founded and supported by the Government of the Republic, to side with the enemies of the Republican system?

Besides Mr. Mayo himself tells us that the students "dictate how things are to be said." Since they do not remonstrate, one may infer that they do not find anything distasteful in the present situation and spirit of their teachers. Were things otherwise, one may feel confident that they would soon find a way of expressing their feelings on the subject.

I am, Sir,

Yours truly,

GEORGES ROTH,

* This number is exclusive of the non-matriculated "auditeurs bénévoles," who may average about 2,000.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the "Cambridge Magazine."

THE MANNERS OF ROWING MEN.

HENRY JOHN WHITEHEAD & SON. 2, POST OFFICE TERRACE,
SOLICITORS. CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—A paragraph in the *Cambridge Magazine* of 18th inst. (under the heading of Trinity Hall), referring to my motor boat "Wonga" has only just been brought to my notice.

Your correspondent is either wilfully insulting, or grossly ignorant (perhaps both) in suggesting any annoyance to the competitors for the "Magdalene Pairs." On the occasion in question I received a warning that a race was in progress; the warning, although unnecessary, was given a courteous attention, and I proceeded at the slowest possible pace, taking my boat as near as I could to the bank on the proper side of the river. I submit that it is hardly reasonable to expect one to damage a motor boat by grounding, even on the occasion of such an epoch-making event as a preliminary heat for the "Magdalene Pairs." In any event there was no ground for annoyance. There appears to be a certain section of rowing undergraduates (your correspondent, no doubt, prominent among them) whose river manners compare unfavourably even with their theatre manners. It is people of this class who are the cause of friction between some of the University rowing men and other users of the river. There can be no doubt in the mind of any gentleman that I am entitled to an apology from the anonymous writer of the paragraph referred to. This I must ask you as *Editor* to obtain, and until such is forthcoming I have no hesitation in branding your correspondent as a cad. I am not a reader of your paper, or this matter would have been brought to your notice at an earlier date.

Yours faithfully,

30th May, 1912.

W. H. WHITEHEAD.

[The paragraph referred to, in which our Trinity Hall correspondent described his impressions of the Magdalene Pairs, runs as follows (*Cambridge Magazine*, May 18th, p. 360):—"Both the races (of the Trinity Hall Pair) were undisturbed by the motor boat Wonga, which caused so much annoyance to the Third Trinity and Pembroke Pairs." We sent Mr. Whitehead's protest to our Trinity Hall correspondent, and print his comment below. We must leave others with more knowledge of matters aquatic to judge whether motor vessels are called upon to *stop altogether* whilst races are in progress.—ED.]

TRINITY HALL,
CAMBRIDGE.

DEAR SIR,—I am obliged to you for giving me the opportunity of apologising to the skipper of the "Wonga" for having arranged the Magdalene Pairs for a day on which he was using the river.

But as a matter of fact these humble events have to be filled in as best they may, and we are compelled to rely upon the kind-

ness of those other craft who are willing to *stop close to the bank* so as not to interfere with our simple sports. . . .

It is all very distressing to

THE CAD WHO WRITES THE TRINITY HALL NOTES.

THE CHRIST-MYTH CONTROVERSY.

TRINITY COLLEGE,
CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—The publication of the English translation of the second volume of Professor Drews' *Christ-Myth*, which you kindly send me for review, gives me an opportunity of also replying to the remarks of *Compos Mentis* in your last number. Were it not that I understand *Compus Mentis* to be a theologian of some repute, it would be sufficient to refer your readers to my original protest against the unreasoning prejudices by which he is obviously overcome, to show that in no sense did I urge "acceptance (still less uncritical acceptance) of baseless and unhistorical theorising." My contention was that the new Drews-Smith-Robertson combination is too important to be brushed aside by the ridiculous pooh-poohing of your correspondent.

He asserts that Drews is "not a critic, but an agitator." This I deny, just as I should deny Mr. Selwyn's description of Drews in your 12th issue as a philosopher, who, apparently in virtue of his calling, is unable to deal with either historical or theological data. And in support of my denial I appeal to this book* before me, which is by far the best treatment of the problem in the English language.

Though, from the Christian point of view, I disagree very heartily with his conclusions, I can yet appreciate the force of Drews' objections, and I regard his presentation of the argument for the inconclusiveness of the Jewish, the Roman, the Pauline, and the Gospel evidences for the existence of Jesus, as masterly and critical in a high degree. I have no space to deal with his exhaustive analysis of every available scrap of evidence for the historicity of our Lord, or to show wherein I conceive his error to lie; but I should like to refer especially to the section, p. 136 (p. 194 in the German), devoted to the methods of J. Weiss, for whom *Compos Mentis* professes such unbounded admiration. Professor Drews points out his extraordinary bias, his unwarranted assumptions, and the yet more interesting fact that Wellhausen and Schmiedel (p. 141) are by no means pleased by the methods of their colleague.

The inquirer, accustomed to the antiquated methods and absurd prejudices of English Theologians, will find in this work nothing less than a revelation. Professor Drews speaks with the voice of a prophet, and whether he agree with the plea for a more spiritual religion which he urges, the believer must find himself stimulated to examine once more the fundamentals of his creed.

Yours, etc.,

HISTORICUS.

* *Witnesses to the Historicity of Jesus*. By Arthur Drews, Ph.D., Professor of Philosophy at Karlsruhe. Translated by Joseph McCabe. (Watts & Co., 1912, 6s. net.)

"THE CAMBRIDGE REVIEW," "THE FREEWOMAN,"
AND THE O.T.C.

GIRTON COLLEGE,
CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—In your number of May 25th you quote from a letter said to have been received from "'Eve' (Girton College)," also from another by "One who knows."

Since the publication of these letters there has been a growing feeling in College that these statements do not bear the stamp of truth. It is unlikely that any Girtonian would enter into a controversy* already conspicuous through its lack of good taste, nor would she choose the pages of the *Cambridge Magazine* in which to discuss any action of a sister college.

We now know, and you, sir, know also, that the letter said to have been written by "Eve, Girton College," was not written by any member of this college; and I have found out that no one here subscribes to *The Freewoman*. May we suggest, to those responsible for making unfounded statements about us, that their actions are unworthy of Cambridge men.

On behalf of the students of this college. I must ask you to be so kind as to insert this letter in your number of June 8th. May I also ask you to state how many of the letters concerning the O.T.C. were received from Girton?

Yours faithfully,
S. CAMPBELL (*Senior Student*).

June 4th, 1912

[It is a revelation to us to learn that it is possible in a Cambridge College to "find out" whether individuals subscribe privately to any particular journal, and we are therefore the less willing to supply the information asked for in Miss Campbell's final sentence. At the same time we owe Miss Campbell an apology for any misunderstanding which may have arisen.—ED.]

WHERE TO SEND BOOKS.

SIR,—Many of your readers are very likely wondering how to dispose of some of their books. Might I suggest that they should send them to Toynbee Hall? The library there is going to be used as a centre for circulating books throughout England, among the hundred or so Tutorial Classes where work-people are studying history, literature, economics, natural science, and other non-technical subjects, under University teachers. Anyone who is familiar with this work knows how keen is the students' appetite for books, and how difficult it is to satisfy it. So if any of your readers desire a noble end for their discarded companions, let them address them to the Librarian, Toynbee Hall, 28, Commercial Street, E., who will gratefully acknowledge them.

I am, yours, etc.,
A. E. ZIMMERN.

June 1st, 1912.

OTHER CORRESPONDENCE.

Rustrimova (Greek or German) knows that two months may be sufficient to cram Greek for the Little-Go, and wishes to see

* This refers, of course, to our contemporary.—ED., C.M.

the subjects re-arranged so that Science men may acquire some knowledge of the German which is to be so important to them later.

H. J. L. L-C., *Queens' College* (Shakespeare in Season) asks, with all due respect to the management, why Mr. F. R. Benson's company cannot be given a date next term instead of being forced to come when examinations make it impossible to gather an audience. There is no lack of support when the date admits.

Canoe (Rule of the River) holds that one goes on the Granta "to enjoy the peacefulness thereof without restriction of where and how": about bottles—he begs that with common decency people will refrain from leaving them (together with paper bags, strawberry baskets, and sardine tins) on the banks or in the river.

H.W.L. (University Library) has never been turned out at whatever hour he has used the Library: for this he is grateful, and urges others similarly to disregard the notice displayed at the entrance to the Library.

Two Keels to One and *Why Not?* (Trinity College) wish to protect Dr. Rouse with a Battleship on his forthcoming voyage to America: their reasons are interesting, but hardly conclusive.

Constant Observer, referring to our recent interview with "Priceless Peter," wishes to know what part that hero took in the *£12 Look*. We have made inquiries, and discover that it was only that of the actors—Mr. Greig not appearing till after the curtain fell! We regret, therefore, that this play should have been inserted in the list of "Priceless Peter's" roles.

We have also received from Mr. Austin H. Johnson (A Plea for Culture) an interesting letter, which we regret we have not space to print, urging that Culture in so far as it makes a man more complete to that extent will make him a better workman. He, therefore, holds that University reform should mean adding to and not taking away from the curriculum.

A NEW PIANIST.

Mr. William Murdoch, who gave a pianoforte recital in the Small Guildhall last Thursday, has all the makings of a fine pianist. His touch is firm; he produces a tone that is always brilliant, and the masterful way in which he played Bach's Chromatic Phantasy and Fugue was a treat to hear. The greater part of his recital consisted of representative pieces of the so-called modern French school—a bitter pill for the reactionaries to swallow, and no sugar withal to take away the taste.

Of the collection "Jeux d'eau," by Ravel, and "La Cathedral Englontie" were musically the most attractive. I sincerely hope Mr. Murdoch will visit this whirlpool of musical life again. Some day he will be ranked high among living pianists.

Miss Beryl Freeman sang Puccini's "Un bel di" charmingly; as also did she a set of songs by Famé, Lalo, Debussy, Grainger, and others. Though the possessor of a small voice, her tone is clear and pure, and she has so caught the French spirit as to make modern French songs singularly delightful. Mr. Landon Ronald's songs take the biscuit. There is still hope for Paul Rubens!

A. E. D. B.

OUR GLORIES.

O week when the maid and the matron
Converge from the ends of the earth,
With the potent St. Pleasure for patron,
To mingle in measureless mirth.
O days of delight and of dancing,
O visions that vanish too soon;
O ecstasies ever entrancing,
O May Week in June!

I am venturing thus to address you
With Swinburne for model (Q.V.),
Because I am fair to confess you
Too much of a handful for me.
I am only an amateur rhymer,
Unknown and unsung among men;
But where can I find a sublimer
Conceit for my pen?

Let me linger a little to lavish
My praise on the pride of the place—
The resolute rowers who ravish
The glance of our guests by their grace.
What a stir, "They are coming" arouses,
When the distant hum grows to a roar;
What a flutter 'neath maidenly blouses,
What huzzahs from each shore!

For the patrons of sport there is cricket
With cousins from over the seas,
And I think that on Fenner's fast wicket
They'll find themselves quite at their ease;
May the games be hard-fought and exciting,
May the bowling have plenty of sting,
May the batsmen indulge in big smiting;—
'Twill gladden the ring.

Then the actors invite our attention,
The Footlights and famed A.D.C.,
Where each feminine *role*, I may mention,
Is filled by some capable "he,"
Who, in dresses of dainty designing,
Wins thunders of hearty applause;
And the rest of the stars, nightly shining,
Produce loud guffaws.

The concerts and balls at each college,
I needs must dismiss with a word,
For I have not the requisite knowledge
Of figures to count them—Absurd!
Yes, I thought you would say so; the fact is
I fear you will find me a bore;
You forgive me? Thanks! Later, with practice,
I'll write you some more.

H. D. C.



A SLENDER STUDY IN EXOSCULATION.

BY K. O. N. KOK SHUN.

"So near, and yet I fear—
Ah! would Nell take it well," he cries;
" 'Tis terrible importunity
Reducing two to unity."

A tear—a perfect sphere—
He sees spell in his Nellie's eyes,
The psychological opportunity
To do it with impunity.

CAMBRICKS.

I.—THE FAR EAST AS A CAREER FOR UNIVERSITY MEN.

There was a Trip. man in the Varsity,
Who knew if he only could *pass* it he
Would get a plum job—
Be no end of a nob—
'Midst the blacks, browns—or greens of some far city.

Which shows how a Very Little may go a Long Way.

SUNDAY HERESY.

Since Christmas the Heretics have held sixteen Sunday meetings, as distinct from the open meetings addressed by Mrs. Verrall, Mr. Bertrand Russell, Mr. E. Bullough, Mr. Joseph McCabe, and Dr. C. S. Myers and others. Political Theory was treated deductively by Mr. G. S. Shove and Mr. T. Alford. The former argued that the theory of the General Will held by Rousseau was inconceivable, unless the State were regarded as a personality, while the latter, in his paper on "J. S. Mill and the Ethics of Individuality," criticised Mill for his confusion of Happiness with the Good, and urged that the full development of the individual might often conflict with his happiness. Mr. T. E. Hulme indulged in a characteristic outburst against the filthy idea of Progress, and modern Romanticism in general; and Mr. H. F. Heard succeeded in discovering a few underlying principles in Mr. Chesterton's Philosophy.

Miss E. M. Smith in a learned paper attacked Mr. McDougall's arguments in favour of the "soul," and contended that it would be preferable to make the more obvious self-consciousness the basis of mental activity. Whether from the psychological or any other point of view the use of the term soul could only lead to confusion. Mr. R. A. Peters considered the history of Faith-healing, and explained it by reference to the power of hypnotism over the sub-conscious mind. Mr. C. B. Bonner accompanied his treatment of the Moral Effect of Art by an original diagram, and Mr. T. Renton discoursed with learning and sympathy on Egyptian Religion, which he urged was in essential points superior to Christianity. Mr. J. Wilks roused considerable opposition by his paper on Conversion from a physiological point of view.

A contribution that attracted much attention was the "Paradox of Ancient Religion," by the Treasurer. Mr. Jolowicz explained the curious co-existence in ancient Religion of the most pronounced Free Thought and an elaborate Ritual. He suggested that no dogma lay behind the ritual, and that ancient belief was thus more elastic than the system of Christianity wherein theology and ritual are more intimately connected. Miss M. Gabain gave an excellent account of Pascal as the Consistent Christian; and on Sunday, June 2nd, Mr. H. Wildon Carr, the Secretary of the Aristotelian Society, read an exposition and a defence of Bergson as an alternative to the views of Messrs. Bradley and Bosanquet.

Not the least interesting of the meetings were those addressed by representatives of Orthodoxy—Mr. C. F. Angus and Dr. J. W. Oman, and on both occasions excellent discussions resulted. The gatherings have invariably been crowded, and discussion has often been prolonged almost indefinitely. A welcome contingent from Newnham and Girton has generally been present, and the increasing membership of the Society (which now numbers close on 200) shows that Sunday Heresy is now a permanent institution, and opens up excellent prospects for next year.

SWIMMING.

The visit of the Amateur S.C. last Saturday produced some very fine sport. Although the champion, Battersby, was detained up north, first place in the Quarter-Mile fell to the visitors. A glorious race was witnessed between the two home representatives. The 100 Yards fell to Morris, Stimson just failing to catch him. J. P. Stimson won the 50 Yards comfortably, but the Amateur first string had previously played in polo game, and thus did very well to do 28 4-5 secs. The polo was a hard tussle. Results:—

440 Yards.—R. Murray (A.S.C.), 1; C. W. Tregenza (Downing), 2; †F. Sandon (C.C.C.), 3; P. Buckland (A.S.C.), 4. Time, 6 mins. 30 secs. Won by 12 yards. Three inches between second and third.

100 Yards.—W. Morris (A.S.C.), 1; †C. C. Stimson (Emmanuel), 2. Time, 1 min. 3 secs. Won by one yard.

50 Yards.—†J. P. Stimson (Peterhouse), 1; E. E. Morgan (A.S.C.), 2; G. Kniss (A.S.C.), 3; W. H. Shephard (Christ's), 4. Time, 27 3-5 secs. Won by two yards. One yard between second and third.

POLO.

A.S.C. (4).

J. Woodley
S. J. Monks
H. E. Austin
L. S. Lyon (1)
(1) Hjalmar Johansson
W. Morris
(1) E. R. Maunel (1)

Goal

Backs

Half

Forwards

C.U.S.C. (2).

G. O. Slade (Trinity)
A. H. Watson (Pembroke)
R. H. Whitehorn (Trinity)
†C. C. Stimson (Emmanuel)
†J. P. Stimson (1) (capt.) (Pet.)
(1) †W. G. Poore (Trinity)
G. A. Taylor (C.C.C.)

† Half-Blues.

On the same day the C.U.S.C. II. played a team from Saffron Walden, captained by Mr. H. L. Beale (President C.U.S.C.). The visitors eventually won by 2—1.

On Monday and Tuesday of this week the University Swimming Sports were held. The unfavourable weather conditions necessitated all races being swum off at the Baths. Some good racing was seen, particularly in the first heat of the Quarter-mile, when J. P. Stimson just beat Tregenza. The final is to be held next Monday at the Leys Bath, at 5 p.m., and should be well worth seeing.

Results:—

50 Yards Club Championship.—J. P. Stimson (Peterhouse), 1, 29 2-5 secs.; F. Sandon (C.C.C.), 2, 30 2-5 secs.; R. H. Whitehorn (Trinity), 3. Won by two yards. One yard between second and third.

100 Yards Club Championship.—C. C. Stimson (Emmanuel), 1; F. Sandon (C.C.C.), 2. Time, 63 3-5 secs. Won by five yards.

440 Yards Club Championship.—Heat I.—J. P. Stimson (Peterhouse), 1, 6 mins. 40 1-5 secs.; C. W. Tregenza (Downing), 2, 6 mins. 41 4-5 secs.; A. G. Lowndes (St. Catharine's), 3. Won by one yard. Fifty yards between second and third.

Heat II.—F. Sandon (C.C.C.), 1, 6 mins. 51 secs.; C. C. Stimson (Emmanuel), 2, 6 mins. 59 4-5 secs.; H. C. Hopkinson (Emmanuel), 3, 7 mins. 17 secs. Won comfortably.

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Plunging Championship.—A. G. Lowndes (St. Catharine's), 1, 48 ft. 1 in.; C. C. Stimson (Emmanuel), 2, 47 ft. 5 ins.; J. P. Stimson (Peterhouse), 3.

120 Yards Handicap.—H. C. Hopkinson (Emmanuel), 1 (goes at 1 sec.); G. A. Taylor (C.C.C.), 2 (3 secs.); F. Sproule (Trinity Hall), 3 (Go); F. Sandon (C.C.C.), 4 (15 secs.); C. W. Tregenza (Downing), 5 (10 secs.). Time, 1 min. 39 secs. (Limit, 15 secs.) Won by 1 yard. Two yards between second and third.

CLARE COLLEGE SPORTS.

This college successfully brought off its championships last Thursday week, May 30th, at the Sheds. The attendance was small on account of the rain, but undeniably keen. The 100 Yards fell to Thorne, who was likewise successful in the diving, Garrod being second to him. The sprint (50 yards) produced a fine race, Bennett (G.) getting home first, Thorne lying close up, and Bailey and Garrod dead-heating for third place. It is hoped, too, in future years other colleges will be able to see their way to follow the example of Clare and St. John's. The last-named hold their races to-day.

The tour in London and the South begins on Monday, June 17. The match versus Sussex comes off at Brighton on the 24th, and the Inter-Varsity meeting on Wednesday, June 26th. The C.U.S.C. should do very well in the swimming, and anticipate beating Oxford in the polo.

NATANS.

LAWN TENNIS.

The University played three matches last week—against Lancashire, Essex (in the Inter-County Competition), and Redhill. In the two former matches they were without their Captain, and suffered defeat; but on Wednesday, against Redhill, they once again had the services of Pym, and proved successful by 11 matches to 3. The side to play against Oxford is now decided upon, Adams, Eltringham, Thompson, and Morpurgo having been given their Half-Blues. On Saturday the University play North Kensington, and on Monday All England, the side on each occasion being the selected VI. against Oxford.

H. C.

CRICKET.

C.U. v. SOUTH AFRICANS.

The University suffered their first defeat this season at the hands of the South Africans on Wednesday. The Colonials established a position before rain set in on Tuesday which made it unlikely that Cambridge would escape disaster, and as a matter of fact, with nine wickets down for 119, we only narrowly avoided an innings defeat. Score :—

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY.

1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
Hon. H. G. H. Mulholland, c Nourse, b Faulkner 8	b Faulkner 5
R. Knight, c Beaumont, b Carter.... 66	b Schwarz... 16
C. Patteson, 1 b w, b Faulkner 1	st Stricker, b Schwarz 6
W. N. Riley, b Faulkner 1	b Faulkner 40
J. H. B. Sullivan, b Faulkner 1	b Carter 13
E. L. Kidd, b Faulkner 14	c Snooke, b Carter 31
S. H. Saville, c Snooke, b Carter..... 5	st Stricker, b Faulkner 0
F. S. G. Calthorpe, b Carter 4	b Faulkner 3
Hon. G. J. Mulholland, b Carter..... 6	not out 3
N. J. Holloway, not out 5	1 b w, b Carter 0
A. C. P. Arnold, c Hartigan, b Carter 10	c Hartigan, b Faulkner 11
Extras 9	Extras 4
Total 130	Total 132

SOUTH AFRICANS.

1st Innings.

G. P. D. Hartigan, 1 b w, b Calthorpe..... 38
H. W. Taylor, 1 b w, b Calthorpe 36
A. D. Nourse, c Holloway, b H. G. H. Mulholland.... 6
S. J. Snooks, c G. J. Mulholland, b H. G. H. Mul- holland 5
G. A. Faulkner, c Holloway, b H. G. H. Mulholland... 6
L. J. Tancred, st Arnold, b Holloway 94
R. O. Schwarz, c H. G. H. Mulholland, b Holloway... 11
L. A. Stricker, c Kidd, b Calthorpe 42
R. Beaumont, b Sullivan..... 10
C. P. Carter, b Sullivan 0
J. L. Cox, not out 2
Extras 10
Total 260

Second Innings.—G. P. D. Hartigan, not out, 2; H. W. Taylor, not out, 1; total (no wkt.), 3.

INTER-UNIVERSITY SAILING.

The first match between the C.U. Cruising Club and the O.U. Sailing Club was sailed at Ely last Saturday. The result was a win for Cambridge by two races to one. The races were started and judged by Mr. H. Y. Oldham, of King's College, Rear-Commodore, and the boats used were three one design 14 foot dinghies. The three representatives of each University were :—

O.U.S.C.—Dr. W. J. Turrell (Exeter), Mr. R. E. S. Spender (New College), and Mr. I. B. Stowell (Oriol).

C.U.C.C.—Mr. G. I. Taylor (Trinity), Mr. H. G. Busk (King's), and Mr. G. M. Brown (King's).

REVIEWS.

A NEW PLAY BY STEPHEN PHILLIPS.

The King. A Tragedy in a continuous series of scenes. By Stephen Phillips. (Stephen Swift & Co., 1912, 2s. 6d. net.)

If this, the latest work of Mr. Stephen Phillips, could be read as the production of an anonymous author, and not as the successor to *Ulysses*, to *Nero*, and to *Paolo and Francesca*, we cannot but feel that our verdict on it would be very different. There is the same technical skill, the same easy flow, the same measured rhythm, but nothing more—nothing new.

The abdicating King of Spain desires his son Don Carlos to marry the Princess of Portugal (not Spain as the cover states, and here we may observe that there is an obvious omission on page 53). But, alas, there is Donna Christina :—

"I stand between you and the public weal . . . (*She comes close to him, whispering in his ear*), our child already lives."

The Prince has to make answer by nightfall.

The King is much moved ; he even seems sympathetic.

What then shall stay the marriage ?

"What high compulsion ? *The King.* This : I am her father."

Then Carlos and Christina meet ; the sad news is brought to the King.

"They saw but one path, and that path they took,
And lie together in some grand embrace,
Not now forbidden."

But to him suicide is an opiate refused ; he will no longer abdicate to leave the throne a ghost.

"Here I resume my reign without a hope
My life is ashen, as this ashen dawn.

* * * * *

Most humbly now I re-ascend the throne
(*The whole of the court fall on their knees in a silence of supplication. There is a pause.*)

Hark ! In the bleakness a half-note of birds."

Such is the plot, and whoever had been its author the tragedy would have attracted notice. Coming from Mr. Stephen Phillips it will, we fear, rapidly be turned into Iambics ; for there are some fine individual lines as well as passages, which make it worthy of attention.

ENGLISH PHILOSOPHY.

English Philosophers. By James Seth. (J. M. Dent & Co., 1912, 5s. net.)

A Short History of Logic. By Robert Adamson. (Blackwood, 1912, 5s. net.)

It is a sign of the growing interest in Philosophy which is now manifesting itself that Messrs. Dent have included in their Channels of English Literature series a volume on English

Philosophy, by Professor Seth. Though it is questionable how much longer it will be possible to treat Philosophy from a literary point of view, it is certain that the earlier philosophers lend themselves pre-eminently to such treatment, and Professor Seth has no difficulty in presenting us with a thoroughly readable account of Bacon, Hobbes, Locke, Berkeley, Hume, as well as of Utilitarianism, Scottish Philosophy, and nineteenth century Idealism. A reliable outline of the main theories is given from the standpoint that a certain similarity of aim has marked English Philosophy from first to last—a pre-occupation with the theory of knowledge.

Various views will no doubt be taken of the stress laid on Scottish Philosophy, and the devotion of ten pages to Campbell Fraser, for instance, is certainly open to criticism in so short a study. The reader will observe the inclusion of Coleridge and Newman, and the interesting investigation of the relations of Ferrier and Hegel (p. 333). In a final chapter we are introduced to Bosanquet, Royce, Hodgson, James, and Schiller. The position of Mr. Russell and Mr. Moore (Cambridge will note) is considered difficult to describe (p. 362), and Professor Adamson's work, so well known to this University, is praised as "one of the most characteristic documents of contemporary English Philosophy."

This estimate of Professor Adamson, long maintained by Professor Dawes Hicks, is now gaining ground, and we welcome the second of the volumes before us as a timely reprint of Adamson's masterly historical treatment of Logic. Professor Sorley has given us an excellent edition of the article so long hidden away in the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, and has added many interesting passages which did not find a place in that article. The whole is supplemented by the valuable studies on Category, Lotze's Logic, and Mr. Bradley, which have hitherto been difficult to obtain. Many important developments have of course taken place since Professor Adamson wrote, but a more reliable introduction from an historical point of view it would be difficult to imagine.

RECENT VERSE.

The Cap of Care. By James E. Pickering.

The Strummings of a Lyre. By F. Bonham Burr.

The Ballad of Two Great Cities. By Harold Williams.

(The Green Boards series, 1s. net each. Fifield, 1912.)

Mr. Pickering has, after reading one day "in a dusty book a tale by the great Boccaccio," decided to set the plot in verse ; but this is not the whole of the matter, as he shall explain in his own words—

"For as I wrote in simple rhyme

This story from Boccaccio,

My fancy roved from time to time

To thoughts beside its scheme and aims,"

and, indeed, the Interludes are amongst the best of the sixty odd pages to which the story runs. The strength and weakness of Mr. Pickering are well shown by some verses, entitled "The Poet" (p. 60), where

Those who are born to laborious days,
And ask why a poet should dream at ease
In the midst of enchantments such as these,
Whilst they must submit to labour's decrees
In a nobler cause than a poet's lays,

are answered by lines such as Tupper would scarce have penned. For the rest the volume makes pleasant reading, and is an interesting experiment in many metres.

Mr. Burr's inspiration is drawn from a frankly mundane muse.

This is his message to the British nation—
"Lend me your ears and hear my protestation,
If ye would live to mellow age and ripe,
Procure a pipe!"

Already as a youth his ambitions were crystallised.

"I'm going to buy a peacock
When I become a man,
And when I'm rich I'll purchase
A dozen if I can."

And he is now most at home in "A Game of Golf" and some of the parodies. "Poe at Football" we observed when it appeared in the *Arena*. We now notice further instalments—Tennyson, Fitzgerald, Longfellow, and Seaman at football, of which the last is distinctly the best. Mr. Burr should not have published till he had eliminated at any rate some of the weakest lines.

Mr. Williams should not have published at all. *The Ballad of Two Great Cities* has few redeeming features. We quote a particularly grievous stanza from "Haddon Hall"—

"The grey-haired statesman trod this garden-way,
Debating measures for his Church and land;
And here his dame maintained her gentle sway:
The policies of home and State were planned."

Le Réalisme du Romantisme. By Georges Pellissier, 315 pp. (Hachette & Co., Paris, 1912. 3 fr. 50.)

M. Pellissier is, in a quiet way, one of the most sincere and reliable of literary critics. His judgments, expressed with intelligence and taste, always rest on a conscientious survey of facts, well digested and clearly presented. The student of the Romantic Movement in France will find in these pages an abundantly supplied arsenal of dates and well-selected quotations. We particularly recommend to his attention a truly remarkable chapter on the "Diction and Prosody of Romantic Poetry."

That Romanticism was in manner, as well as matter, a return-to-Nature movement best defined in contra-distinction to the artificiality of classicism, and more especially of the prevailing pseudo classicism of the early XIXth century, is by no means a novel idea. But M. Pellissier's fresh and well documented vindication of it admirably sums up the case, and tends, moreover, to whitewash the school from the recurring charge of wild fancifulness and obtrusive individualism.

The author then proceeds to study the connection between Romanticism and the later type of literature in order to prove that the former already "implied and comprehended all the various elements to be found in the Naturalistic and Realistic

Schools." The discussion is very much to the point, and the demonstration all but convincing, granting, of course, the initial statement, viz.:—"Si l'on nomme réalisme une conception de l'art selon laquelle les écrivains doivent, affranchis des règles et des modèles, se modeler et se régler sur la nature, nul doute que le romantisme ne soit réaliste."

G. R.

Voice Production, with the aid of Phonetics. By C. M. Rice, Chaplain of King's College. (Heffer, 1912, 1s. 6d. net.)

This helpful little volume contains much material on Phonetics, Respiration, Vocalisation, Articulation, and so forth, by an admitted expert in the art of Voice Production. One interesting exercise advocates that the speaker "Take an ordinary cork" (p. 25); another has the less commendable injunction, "Take a coin. A penny and a half-crown will be found to be of convenient size"—from which it will be inferred that the author's standpoint is not that of the ordinary man. All interested in the art of speaking and singing will be able to read it with profit, and will find the method, arrangement, and exercises unusually up-to-date.

Aristotelian Studies I., being a re-issue of the Studies published in 1879 on the structure of the seventh book of the *Nicomachean Ethics*, by J. Cook Wilson. (Oxford: Clarendon Press, 1912, 5s. net.)

The interest of this re-issue of the learned researches into the theory of "duplicate passages" in Aristotle, by Professor Cook Wilson, lies in the interesting appendix. Following Torstrick, Professor Cook Wilson maintained that the various different versions of the same view which so often meet us in Aristotle were due to early editors, who were unwilling to lose any fragment of the master's discussions. The result might, as Burnet (*Ethics* xvi.) expresses it, be regarded as a "harmony of the Gospels."

But the appendix now puts forward a somewhat different contention. In comparing versions of the same theme, written by himself at different times, Professor Cook Wilson is struck by just such variations as he has detected in Aristotle, and is now inclined to believe that the whole might well have been composed by Aristotle himself, especially if the work, at least in its final form, was dictated to an amanuensis. The suggestion is an attractive one, and when applied to the treatment of Plato's Theory of Ideas in *Metaphysics A. and M.*, it gains both in force and value.

We would observe in conclusion that *Aristotelian Studies II.* are long in coming.

The Darkness, the Dawn, and the Day. By J. C. Thomas, B.Sc. ("Keridon"), with an introduction by Dr. C. Callaway, M.A. (Watts & Co., 1912, 6d. net.)

"Keridon" whose earlier study of *Man, The Prodigy and Freak of Nature, an Animal run to Brain*, won so many favourable opinions, deals in the chapters now before us with Disillusions, Ethics, the Pulpit and the Child. The first essay considers the difficulties of those who abandon the faith in which

they have been brought up, the second with changes in ethical standards consequent on the decay of the said faiths. In the third it is urged that when Christianity has passed away there may be a chance for the pulpit as an ennobling influence in society; while in the fourth it is explained how important is the emancipation of the child from religious teaching. This is the sort of book which will circulate widely amongst the masses.

Leaves of Prose. By Annie Matheson. (Stephen Swift, 1912, 5s. net.)

This is a volume of essays and studies by Miss Matheson, reprinted from the *Athenæum*, *Westminster Gazette*, *Journal of Education*, etc., and two papers by Miss May Sinclair. We must confess that too many of the contents are merely of a journalistic order, which possess only topical interest. For instance, Miss Matheson's plea for the feeding of necessitous school children on the ground that "mentation and brain development" cannot be expected from a starving child, is all rather ancient history. But when hinting that environment is probably "more important than heredity in the life of the individual," she touches on a question of peculiar interest. The Eugenist would probably entirely deny this contention.

The author is evidently one keenly susceptible to the beauties of nature. Yet she writes too often affectedly, and without that simplicity of phrase by which a George Gissing, for example, could convey the deepest emotional joy in natural things. Here is a typical descriptive passage:—

"The skies are full of a strange mystic beauty—pearly bars through which the pale azure of infinite distances may at moments be seen to gleam translucently, and at other moments a nearer and more earthly brilliance, though still of the heavens, a blueness, vivid as nemophila flowers, looks laughingly." This we cannot admire.

The appreciations of George Eliot's books reprinted from the *Temple and World's Classics* are doubtless useful as introductions to this novelist's work. If Miss Matheson would restrain her too-frequent use of quotations—she quotes Browning on almost every page—her critical work would be greatly improved. In the essay on "Daffodils" there is little else than "quotation"—from Spenser to T. E. B.—separated by two or three thin lines of author's comment.

By far the best "leaf of prose" in the book is Miss Sinclair's "Servant of the Earth"—a study of an old Devonshire farm labourer.

J. F. H.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

A Night in the Luxembourg, by Remy de Gourmont. (Stephen Swift and Co., 1912, 5s. net.)

The Strummings of a Lyre, by F. Bonham Burr. (A. C. Fifield, 1912, 1s. net.)

The Ballad of Two Great Cities, by Harold Williams. (A. C. Fifield, 1912, 1s. net.)

The Cap of Care, by James E. Pickering. (A. C. Fifield, 1912, 1s. net.)

Sonnets, by A. Pelham Webb. (A. C. Fifield, 1912, 1s. net.)

Voice Production: with the aid of Phonetics, by Charles Macan Rice, M.A., A.R.C.M., Chaplain of King's College, Cambridge. (Cambridge: W. Heffer and Sons, 1912, 1s. 6d. net.)

Poems Promiscuous, by Gol. (Cambridge: W. Heffer and Sons, 1912, 1s. 6d. net.)

Witnesses to the Historicity of Jesus, by Professor Arthur Drews, translated by Joseph McCabe. (Watts and Co., 1912, 6s. net.)

The Darkness, The Dawn and the Day, by J. C. Thomas, B.Sc. ("Keridon"). (Watts and Co., 1912, Sixpence net.)

The King: A Tragedy in a continuous series of scenes, by Stephen Phillips. (Stephen Swift and Co., 1912, 2s. 6d. net.)

Le Réalisme du Romantisme, by Georges Pellissier. (Paris: Hachette et Cie, 1912, 3 fr. 50.)

Victor Hugo: Oeuvres choisies illustrées—Prose; par Léopold-Lacour. (Paris: Bibliothèque Larousse, 1912. Broché 5 frs., relié toile 6 francs.)

La Bruyère: Les Caractères. Notices et annotations par René Pichon. (Paris: Bibliothèque Larousse, 1912, 2 vols, 1 fr. 30 each.)

PERIODICALS.

L'Indépendance, June 1st. [M. Georges Sorel concludes his anti-Semitic polemic against Joseph Reinach. He defends Marx from the charge of Jewish influence, but surrenders Lassalle.] *The Eyewitness*, June 6th. [The French Alliance. The old-fashioned Trades Unionist, etc.] *The Cambridge Review* [Excellent May Week Number.] *The Freewoman*, June 6th. [The Servile State. The Champions of Morality, etc.] *The Varsity*. *The Granta*. [Fifty-page shilling number.] *The Isis*.

ERRATA.

Page 427, line 22, for weekly read bi-weekly.

Page 427, line 31, for der read du.

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